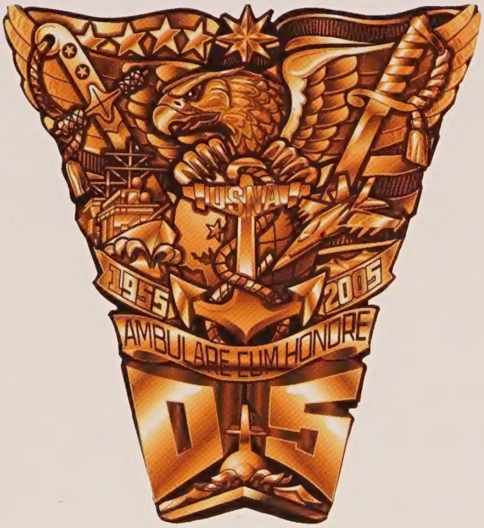
everyday life at the united states naval academy

the lucky bag • 2005

THE

LUCKY BAG

the lucky bag

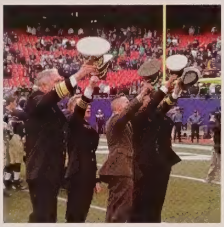

USNA
1955
2005
AMBULARE CUM HONORE
05

everyday life at the united states naval academy

Midshipmen tickets to Homecoming football game	$0
Materials to make "Go Army, Beat Navy" banner	$300
The look on the faces of the woops when we ripped down their Spirit banner	PRICELESS

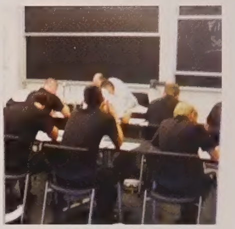
2005

table of contents



chain of command 6

academics 14



brigade of midshipmen 30

brigade chain of command 32

index 574

1st regiment

1st company.....42
2nd company.....60
3rd company.....76
4th company.....94
5th company.....112
6th company.....130
7th company.....148
8th company.....166
9th company.....184
10th company.....200
11th company.....218
12th company.....236
13th company.....250
14th company.....272
15th company.....290

2nd regiment

16th company.....308
17th company.....326
18th company.....344
19th company.....362
20th company.....380
21st company.....398
22nd company.....416
23rd company.....432
24th company.....450
25th company.....468
26th company.....486
27th company.....504
28th company.....522
29th company.....540
30th company.....556

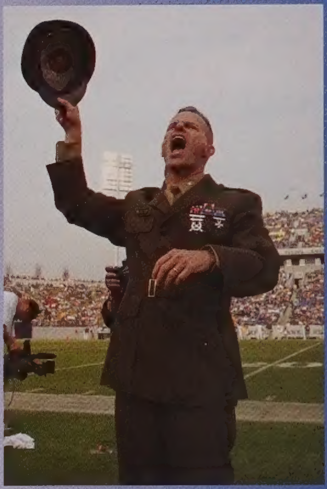
DS
GUADALCANAL
NEW GEORGIA
BOUGAIN

I BELIEVE THAT

ILLE
RABAUL
CAPE GLOUCESTER
HOLLANDI
7
8
NAVY
12
WE WILL WIN!!!
10
5

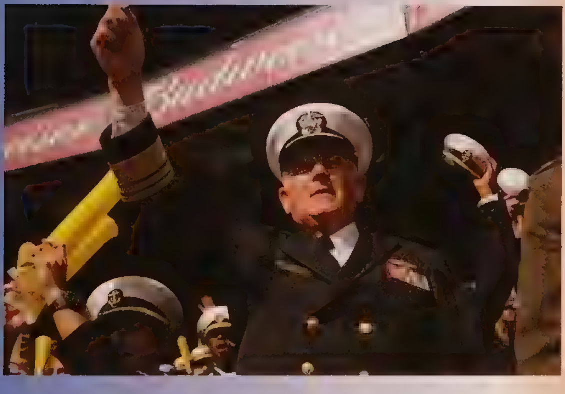
CHAIN OF COMMAND

PHILIPPINE SEA
NORTH AFRICA
PELELIU
LEYTE GULF
LINGAYEN GULF
IWO JIMA



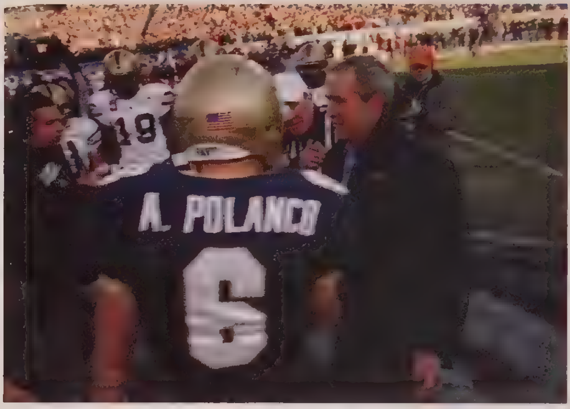
GUADALCANAL
NEW GE
EASTERN SOLOMONS
CORAL SEA

THE ARMY
GAME!



CHAIN OF COMMAND

Commander in Chief

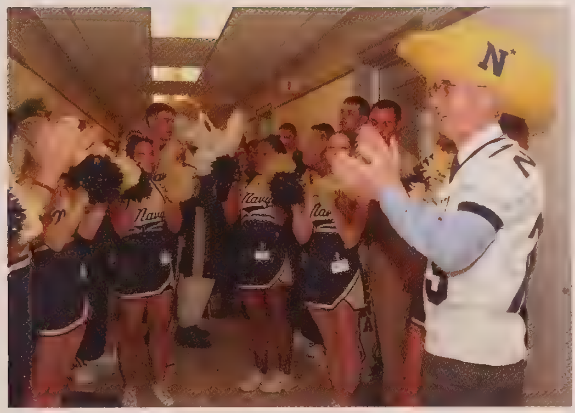

A. POLANCO
6
19

The Honorable George W. Bush

Secretary of Defense

The Honorable Donald Rumsfeld

Secretary of the Navy

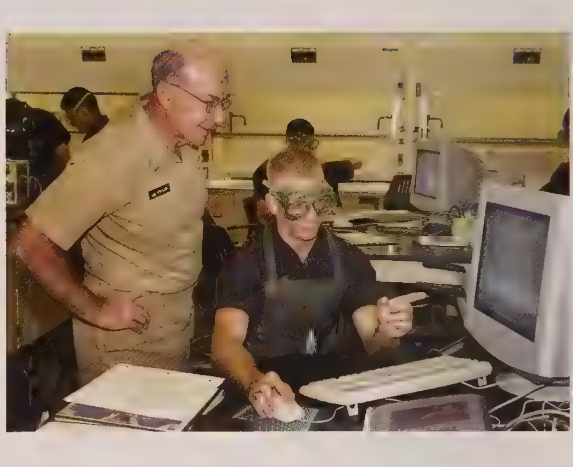


The Honorable Gordon R. England

Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff

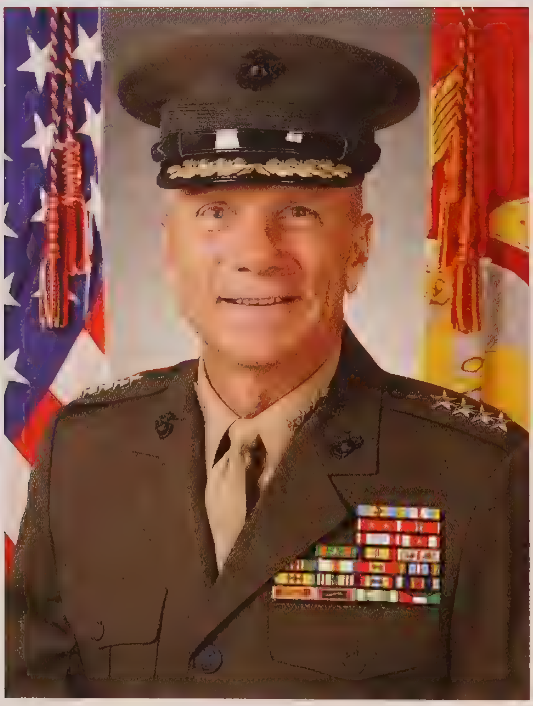
General Richard B. Myers, USAF

Chief of Naval Operations



Admiral Vern Clark, USN

Commandant of the Marine Corps



General Michael W. Hagee, USMC

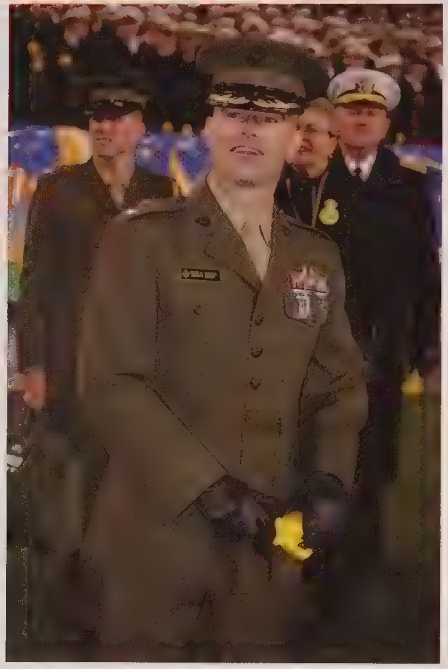
Superintendent

Vice Admiral Rodney P. Rempt, USN

Commandant of Midshipmen

Rear Admiral Charles J. Leidig, USN

Deputy Commandant of Midshipmen



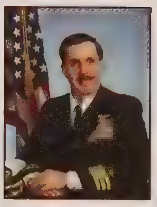
Colonel David Fuquea, USMC

Commandant's Staff

CAPT Baker, USN
Chaplain

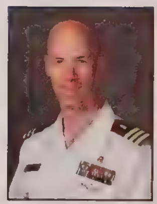
BRIGADE
DENTAL

CAPT Parreira, USN
Director of Dental



CDR Menz, USN
Operations

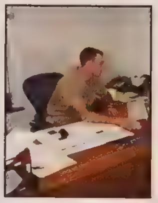
CDR Modisette, USN
Ethics Advisor



CDR Ronan, USN
Brigade Medical

LCDR McIntyre, USN
Judge Advocate General

LCDR Ortiz, USN
Administration



LT Behnke, USNR
Logistics

LT Bozung, USN
Executive Assistant

Commandant's Staff

LT Dalton, USN
Bancroft Hall 1st LT

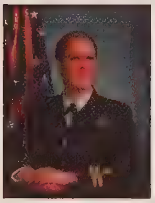
LT Matthias, USN
ADEO

LT Olmstead, USNR
Condcut

LT Olson, USN
Aptitude

LT Stewart, USNR
Assistant Operations/
Training

LT Wiener, USNR
Midshipmen Activities


LT Wilks, USN
SAVI

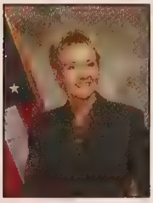
CNOCM(SW) Quibilan, USN
Bridage Master Chief

GYSGT Covington, USMC
Drill

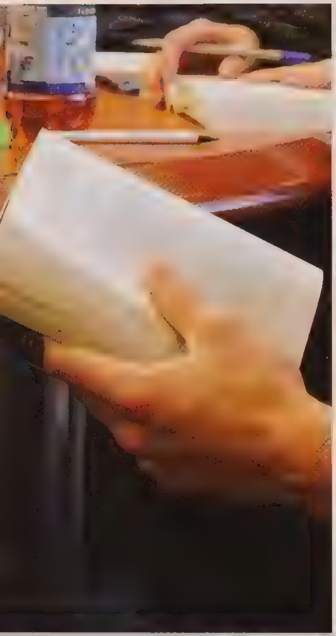
Dr. Talley
Music Director

Cathy Noon
Scheduling Officer

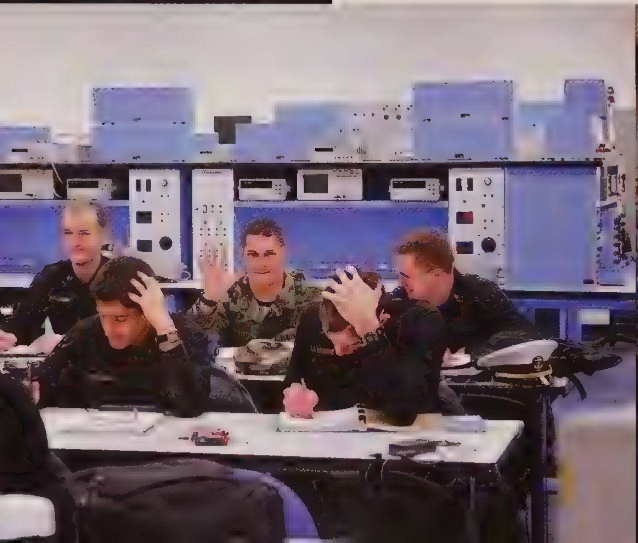
Anna Hart
Social Director


Anna Ward
Commandant's Secretary

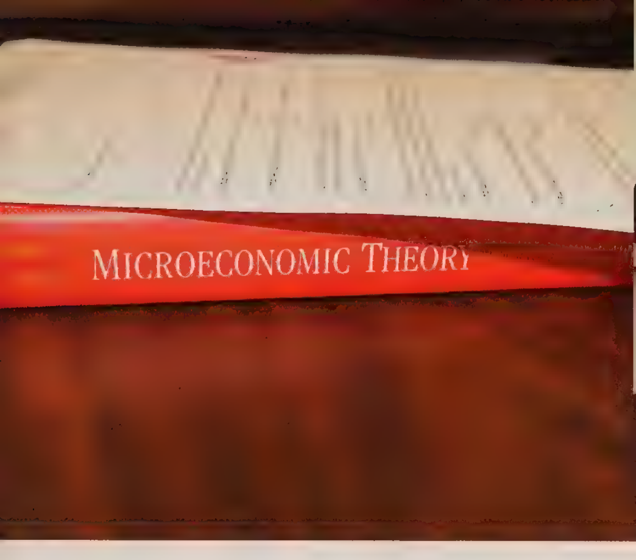
Albert Wardlaw
Aptitude

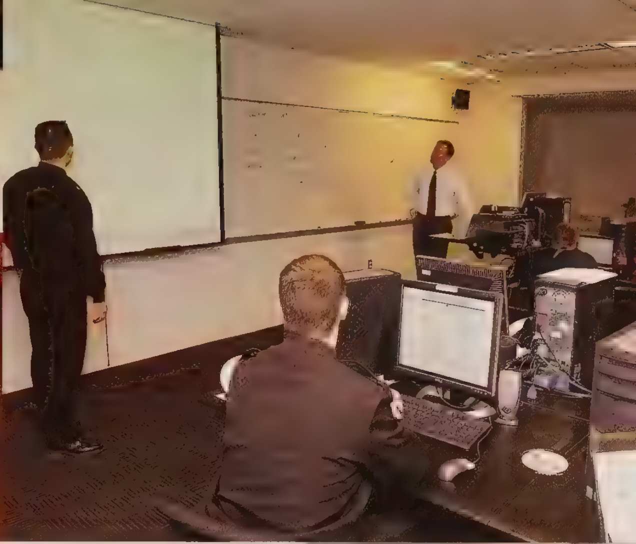


ACAD



Chemistry Department
Michelson Hall


MICROECONOMIC THEORY



EMICS

MIDSHIPMEN STORE

Academic Deans

William C. Miller, Ph.D
Academic Dean and Provost

Michael C. Halbig, Ph.D
Vice Academic Dean

Frederic I. Davis, Ph.D
Associate Dean for Academic Affairs

Boyd A. Waite, Ph.D
Associate Dean for Faculty

Division of Engineering and Weapons

CAPT Richard White, USN
Director, Division of Engineering and Weapons

The Division of Engineering and Weapons at the U.S. Naval Academy is composed of five departments, encompassing six academic majors. Midshipmen are immersed in a hands-on, project-based environment geared toward teaching real world engineering problem solving skills by combining practical knowledge and a thorough understanding of mathematical and scientific fundamentals.

The complexity of today's Naval weapon and engineering systems mandates a multidisciplinary approach in which revolutionary advancements in applied engineering and technology are brought to the classroom to prepare our graduates for service in the technically advanced Navy and Marine Corps of the 21st Century.

Aerospace Engineering

RICKOVER HALL

Naval Architecture/Ocean Engineering

RICKOVER HALL

Weapons and Systems Engineering

Electrical Engineering

Mechanical Engineering

Division of Mathematics and Science

CAPT Scott Pugh, USN
Director, Division of Mathematics and Science

The Division of Mathematics & Science provides foundational knowledge in Mathematics and Science for aspiring naval officers. The core courses of Mathematics, Chemistry, and Physics are taught to all midshipmen to aid in their understanding of the universal scientific principles basic to modern technology and to enable them to succeed in any of the Academy's technical majors. The Division also provides the full educational value of majors for those midshipmen who choose to specialize in the fields of Chemistry, Computer Science, General Science, Mathematics, Oceanography, Physics, or Quantitative Economics.

Mathematics

MICHELSON HALL

Oceanography

Chemistry

MICHELSON HALL

Computer Science

MICHELSON HALL

Mathematics

MICHELSON HALL

Oceanography

Physics

MICHELSON HALL

Language Studies

FLEET ADMIRAL
CHESTER W.
NIMITZ
FEBRUARY 24, 1885
FEBRUARY 20, 1966
DONATED BY
THE
CLASS OF 1955

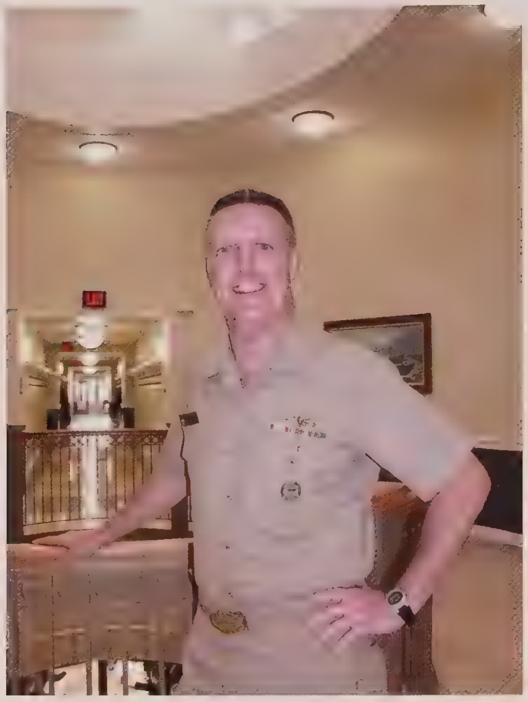
Economics

NIMITZ LIBRARY

English

History

Division of Professional Development



CAPT Micheal Jacobsen, USN
Director, Division of Professional Development

The mission of the Division of Professional Development is to prepare Midshipmen to be professional officers in the Naval and Marine Corps services. The courses offered by our academic department, Seamanship & Navigation, develop skills in the classroom environment.

The Department of Professional Programs provides the opportunity for Midshipmen to move out of the classroom and experience life at sea with operational fleets. The staff and faculty are comprised of both military and civilian instructors providing a diversified learning environment for the Midshipmen.

Professional Programs

LUCE HALL
112

Seamanship and Navigation

Leadership, Ethics, and Law

Improving the Academy

The Class of 2005 entered the Academy during a period of major construction and renovation of Bancroft Hall and most of the major facilities and academic buildings across the yard. In 1994, the Academy began the renovation of Bancroft Hall with the renovation of 7th Wing. Each wing would be systematically gutted leaving only building infrastructure standing. Then over the course of one year, the skeleton would be completely refinished with all new piping, electric wiring, and redesigned midshipmen rooms. In 1999, with renovations to Bancroft well underway, the process of renovating the Academic Buildings began. Sampson, Muary, and Mahan underwent the same gutting process used with great success on Bancroft. When completed, these buildings stood as state-of-the-art facilities. Classrooms were well lit, had highspeed internet access, digital projection capabilities including DVD players, flatscreen Plasma TVs, and a mini-movie theater. Some classrooms were further modified to be fully functional electronic classrooms with computers stations for every student. Then in the summer of 2002, after our successful completion of Plebe Year, Luce's facelift began. Our plebe year was the last year that we had use of all the academic buildings. Luce Hall renovations finished in 2003 just in time to start work on Michelson. 2003 proved to be an interesting year, especially after Hurricane Isabelle in late September. With record high water levels over topping the sea walls around the Academy, no building escaped unscathed. Once the flood waters receded and the damage assessed, the Rickover lab decks were a total loss and repairs to Mitcher Hall would be so extensive that the decision was made to fast-track renovations to those buildings. Trailers were brought in to make temporary class rooms for EE classes. Rickover's model room was eventually converted into extra classrooms. Working around the clock, the classrooms and hallways in the Rickover basement were ready in time for the start of our 2nd semester. Michelson got back on track and opened in time for the start of our firstie year. During the spring, while repairs were underway for Mitscher, the construction on the Uriah P. Levy Jewish Chapel began. Both of these buildings and the hallway linking 7th and 8th wings together would not open until after we graduated. Once Michelson was completed, construction started on Chavuenet, which like Mitscher and the Levy center would open just after our graduation. Construction has been a part of life for every class since 1994. While the Class of 2009 will have be the first class to come to the Academy in many years and have full access to both academic buildings and Bancroft Hall future projects, including a new field house, will ensure that the Academy stays up to date and ready to continue the train of Naval and Marine Corps officers for years to come.

(top: left to right) Vice Adm. Rodney Rempt, 1/C Sean Jones, 1/C Antonia Shey, 1/C Chad Arroyo, and Academic Dean William Miller participate in the ribbon cutting ceremony for the reopening of Michelson Hall. (below) The new renovated Michelson Hall

(top and bottom) Construction progresses on the new Uriah P. Levy Jewish Chapel.

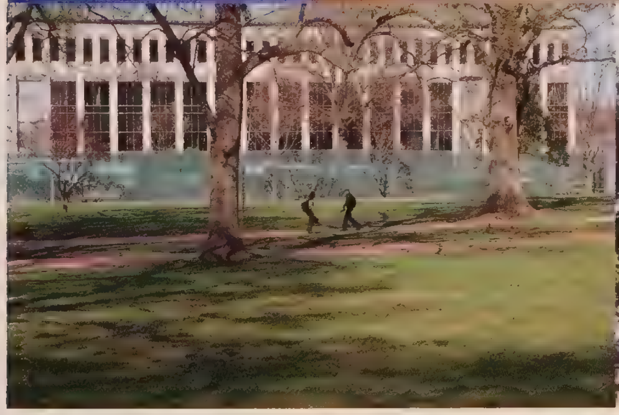
Mahan, Sampson, and Muary Halls

Michelson Hall

Rickover Hall

Nimitz Library

Chauvenet Hall



Luce Hall

THE BRI MIDSH

GADE OF
IPMEN

Brigade Staff

1st Semester

Brigade Cdr: **Travis Amerine**; XO: **Heather Ichord**; Chief of Staff: **Sayyong Tan**; Operations Officer: **Anne O'Donnell**; 1st LT/Admin: **Elisabeth Gayer**; Training: **Andrew Kinard**; Adjutant: **Andrew Whaley**; Aptitude and Conduct: **Jason Shell**; PMO: **Joseph Preston**; Academics: **Bianca Curtis**; Supply: **Alexis Kinney**; Protocol: **Matthew Welch**; Assistant Operations: **Danica Adams**, **Thomas Dunbar**, **Jeffrey Rzasa** (Drill); Intramurals: **Edward Brown**; PRT: **Bryan Knick**; MISLO: **Ashley Garner**, **Matthew Cole**; Sergeant Major: 2/C **William Adams**

2nd Semester

Brigade Cdr: **Luke Kelvington**; XO: **Michael Siedsma**; Chief of Staff: **John Burger**; Operations Officer: **Patrick Daly**; 1st LT/Admin: **Travis Hartman**; Training: **Ryan Stevens**; Adjutant: **Gieorag Andrews**; Aptitude and Conduct: **Scott Murphy**; PMO: **Joseph Preston**; Academics**: Tolulope Alade**; Supply: **John Fraser**; Protocol: **Vanessa Guthrie**; Assistant Operations: **Tineisha Davis**, **Christopher Cook**, **Jeffrey Rzasa** (Drill); Intramurals: **Edward Brown**; PRT: **Bryan Knick**; MISLO: **Ashley Garner**, **Matthew Cole**; Sergeant Major: 2/C **James Osyf**

Honor Staff

Chairman:
Michael Sullivan;
Vice-Chairman:
Adam Bush;
Deputy Chairman (Remediation):
Sarah Mooney;
Vice-Chairman (Education): **Robert McFall**;
Vice-Chairman (Investigations):
Steven Coulon;
Coordinator:
Logan Willman;
Secretary:
Jennifer Jones;
Liaison:
Michael Weber

Character Staff

Chairman:
John Edwards
Chief of Staff:
Temple Albert
Chief of Education:
Carolyn Morin
SAVI Guide:
Bronwyn West
CMEO :
Neal Sheridan
ADEO:
Stephanie Hoffman
Character Sergeant:
Catherine Reppert

1st Regiment Staff

1st Semester

Regimental Commander:
Trevor Thompson
Executive Officer:
Tyler Spring
Operations:
Matthew Clark
Adjutant:
David Jakubek
1st LT/ Admin:
Daniel Dolan
PMO:
Andrew Powch
Sergeant Major:
2/C Raphael Thalakottur
Sports Boss:
2/C Joshua Larson

2nd Semester

Regimental Commander:
William Rietveld
Executive Officer:
Emma Hagen
Operations:
Patrick brooks
Adjutant:
Victoria Tacconelli
1st LT/ Admin:
Xochitl Piedra
PMO:
Andrew Powch
Sergeant Major:
2/C Gregory Collins
Sports Boss:
2/C Britton Chauvin

1st Battalion Staff

1st Semester

CDR Gene F. Harr
Battalion Officer

Batt Cdr: **Brian Ross**; XO: **Michael Rogers**; Ops: **Joseph Reardon**; Training: **Matthew Dalton**; 1st LT/Admin: **Jarrod Gazarek**; Adjutant: **Jonathan Bearce**; PMO: **Scott Cleveland**; Honor Rep: **Joseph Heyne**; CMEO: **Kevin Harrington**; Protocol: **Christopher Pandy**; ADEO: **Rhett Costello**; Drill: **David Kelm**; MISLO: **Michael Chesnut**; Batt. Sergeant Major: **2/C Robert Irving**, **2/C Tim Paolini**; Sports Boss: **2/C Christian Foschi**; Admin Chief: **2/C Rebecca Wright**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Julio Aguilera**

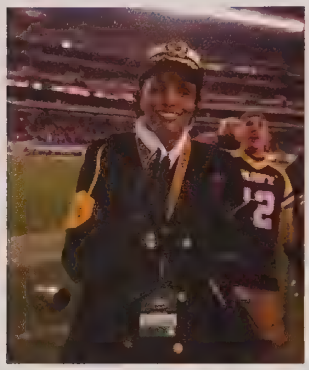
2nd Semester

CDR Joel D. Newman
Battalion Chaplain

Batt Cdr: **Grant Bryan**; XO: **Michael Mabrey**; Ops: **Benjamin Orloff**; Training: **Mary Stringer**; 1st LT/Admin: **Lawrence Heyworth**; Adjutant: **Jeffrey Barnes**; PMO: **Scott Cleveland**; Honor Rep: **Joseph Heyne**; CMEO: **Kevin Harrington**; Protocol: **Gale Goodlow**; ADEO: **Rhett Costello**; Drill: **Michael Murray**; MISLO: **Michael Chesnut**; Batt. Sergeant Major: **2/C Valerie Schwindt**; Sports Boss: **2/C Leonie Jesse;** Admin Chief: **2/C Jeffrey Foulds**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Julio Aguilera**

2nd Battalion Staff

1st Semester



CDR Yolanda Y. Reagans
Battalion Officer

Batt Cdr: **John Vigilante**; XO: **David Blossom**; Ops: **Patrick Daly**; Training: **Luke Im**; 1st LT/Admin: **David Rusthoven**; Adjutant: **Kathryn D'Epagnier**; PMO: **Ryan McAnally**; Honor Rep: **Sean Doherty**; SAVI Guide: **Jeanine Lang** CMEO: **Catherine Eames**; Protocol: **Jared Wolcott**; ADEO: **Brett Abbamonte**; Drill: **William Rietveld**; MISLO: **Stephen Schall**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C John Pepin**; Sports Boss: **2/C Bethany Zmitrovich**; Admin Chief: **2/C Michelle Aleszczyk**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Daniel Shevenell**

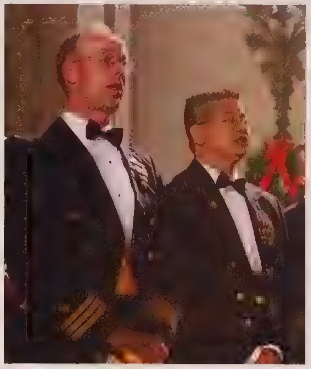
2nd Semester

LCDR Matt Lee
Battalion Chaplain

Batt Cdr: **Andrea Marr**; XO: **Lindsey Windham**; Ops: **Timothy Waters**; Training: **Lord Cole**; 1st LT/Admin: **John Butler**; Adjutant: **Devin Holmes**; PMO: **Ryan McAnally**; Honor Rep: **Sean Doherty**; SAVI Guide: **Jeanine Lang** CMEO: **Catherine Eames**; Protocol: **Paulstephen Chierico**; ADEO: **Brett Abbamonte**; Drill: **William Rietveld**; MISLO: **Stephen Schall**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C Dylan Nicholas**; Sports Boss: **2/C James Olsen**; Admin Chief: **2/C Michael Farley**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Daniel Shevenell**

3rd Battalion Staff

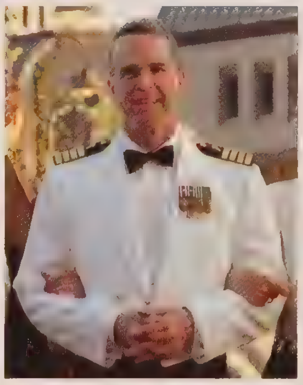
1st Semester



CAPT William F. Traub
Battalion Officer

Batt Cdr: **William Cambell**; XO: **Thomas Kelly**; Ops: **Lacey Ainsworth**; Training: **Aaron Robinson**; 1st LT/Admin: **Mary Heather Locke**; Adjutant: **Rocco Novellino**; PMO: **John Gleason**; Honor Rep: **Emily Williams**; SAVI: **David Keltner** and **Kaitlyn O'Connor**; CMEO: **Peter Manzoli**; Protocol: **Michael Droogleever**; ADEO: **Gregory Larkin**; Drill: **Matthew McKinley**; MISLO: **Candace Childers**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C Neil Szymczak**; Sports Boss: **2/C Samuel Kunst**; Admin Chief: **2/C Brian Isaac**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Hannah Jayroe**

2nd Semester



CAPT Alan T. Baker
Battalion Chaplain

Batt Cdr: **Jason Brownlee**; XO: **Daren Purnell**; Ops: **Diana Beauford**; Training: **Cedric Jefferson**; 1st LT/Admin: **Lynne Hoppe**; Adjutant: **Jason Nerio**; PMO: **John Gleason**; Honor Rep: **Emily Williams**; SAVI: **David Keltner** and **Kaitlyn O'Connor**; CMEO: **Peter Manzoli**; Protocol: **Crisjoaquin Devera**; ADEO: **David Wright**; Drill: **Matthew McKinley**; MISLO: **Candace Childers**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C Peter Barkley**; Sports Boss: **2/C Amanda Minikus**; Admin Chief: **2/C Gordon McDonald**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Hannah Jayroe**

2nd Regiment Staff

1st Semester

Regimental Commander:
Trevis Rainey
Executive Officer:
Aaron Johnson
Operations:
Seth Krueger
Adjutant:
Lydia Cutrer
1st LT/ Admin:
Robert Zubeck
PMO:
Benjamin Pittard
Sergeant Major:
2/C David Haertel
Sports Boss:
2/C Jacob Womble

2nd Semester

Regimental Commander:
Amanda McHenry
Executive Officer:
Adam Osborn
Operations:
Austin Hulbert
Adjutant:
Tara Houlden
1st LT/ Admin:
Matthew Nobel
PMO:
Benjamin Pittard
Sergeant Major:
2/C Justin Langlois
Sports Boss:
2/C Sean Bonawitz

4th Battalion Staff

1st Semester

CDR Dixon R. Smith
Battalion Officer

Batt Cdr: **Carly Promersberger**; XO: **Panagiotis Papadopulos**; Ops: **Margot Beausey**; Training: **Miguel Barcelo**; 1st LT/Admin: **John Blomeke**; Adjutant: **Rachel Katz**; PMO: **Zachary Steinbock**; Honor Rep: **Matthew Mayer**; CMEO: **Susan Watters**; Protocol: **Sean Jones**; ADEO: **Christopher Prescott**; Drill: **Kerry Bistline**; MISLO: **Robert Syre**; Sports Boss: **2/C Richard Ilczuk**; Admin Chief: **2/C Rebecca Greenbaum**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C David Pilko**

2nd Semester

LCDR Kim M. Donahue
Battalion Chaplain

Batt Cdr: **Jonathan Miller**; XO: **Francis Pascucci**; Ops: **Corey Barksdale**; Training: **Matthew Wilckens**; 1st LT/Admin: **James Shaw**; Adjutant: **Ritarsha King** PMO: **Zachary Steinbock**; Honor Rep: **Michael Roach**; CMEO: **Susan Watters**; Protocol: **Peter Hickson**; ADEO: **Christopher Prescott**; Drill: **Kerry Bistline**; MISLO: **Robert Syre**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C Kilton Kingsman;** Sports Boss: **2/C Erin McCaw**; Admin Chief: **2/C Chelsea Gaughan**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C David Pilko**

5th Battalion Staff

1st Semester

CDR Douglas L. Cuthbert
Battalion Officer

Batt Cdr: **Sarah Coulthard**; XO: **Nicoals Martinez**; Ops: **Adam Bryan**; Training: **Alfred Traylor**; 1st LT/Admin: **Jeffrey Hogan**; Adjutant: **Micheal Wickham**; PMO: **Christopher Hilliard**; Honor Rep: **Cameron Mozingo**; SAVI: **Monica Meese**; CMEO: **Joseph Viola**; Protocol: **Tyler Scharar**; ADEO: **Benjamin Ortiz**; Drill: **Monica Perez**; MISLO: **Scott Crawford**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C William Sumption**; Sports Boss: **2/C Gregory Dietzen**; Admin Chief: **2/C Brian Robinson**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Joshua Angichiodo**

2nd Semester

CDR Miles J. Barrett
Battalion Chaplain

Batt Cdr: **Barry Carmody**; XO: **Andrew MacDougall**; Ops: **Sean Trombly**; Training: **David Perna**; 1st LT/Admin: **Hillary Nelson**; Adjutant: **John Creegan**; PMO: **William Cocos**; Honor Rep: **Cameron Mozingo**; SAVI: **Monica Meese**; CMEO: **Joseph Viola**; Protocol: **Richard Halverson**; ADEO: **Benjamin Ortiz**; Drill: **Monica Perez**; MISLO: **Scott Crawford**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C Stephen Kelly**; Sports Boss: **2/C Gregory Dietzen**; Admin Chief: **2/C Michael Balinsky**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Joshua Angichiodo**

6th Battalion Staff

1st Semester

LtCol Joseph Thomas
6th Battalion Officer

Batt Cdr: **Adrian Rankine-Galloway**; XO: **Karl Soderlund**; Ops: **David Yee**; Training: **Gabrielle Scarlata**; 1st LT/Admin: **David Scherr**; Adjutant: **Maia Molinaschaefer**; PMO: **Benjamin Stein**; Honor Rep: **Carin Benge**; SAVI: **Christopher Miller** and **Antonia Shey**; CMEO: **Timothy O'Reilly**; Protocol: **Elmer Fillingim**; ADEO: **Aloysius Boyle**; Drill: **Phong Le**; MISLO: **Davis Kane**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C Sean Hollowwa**; Sports Boss: **2/C Andrew Townsend**; Admin Chief: **2/C Colin Myers**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Matthew Sullivan**

2nd Semester

LCDR Van Dickens
Battalion Chaplain

Batt Cdr: **Thomas Driscoll**; XO: **Sean Toolan**; Ops: **Andrew McCaffrey**; Training: **John Buttler**; 1st LT/Admin: **Dane Brown**; Adjutant: **Micah Steinpfad**; PMO: **Benjamin Stein**; Honor Rep: **Carin Benge**; SAVI: **Christopher Miller** and **Antonia Shey**; CMEO: **Timothy O'Reilly**; Protocol: **Samantha Craig**; ADEO: **Aloysius Boyle**; Drill: **Phong Le**; MISLO: **Davis Kane**; Batt Sergeant Major: **2/C Alexander Ratcliffe**; Sports Boss: **2/C Pogue Charles**; Admin Chief: **2/C Mathew Reichl**; Drill Sergeant: **2/C Matthew Sullivan**

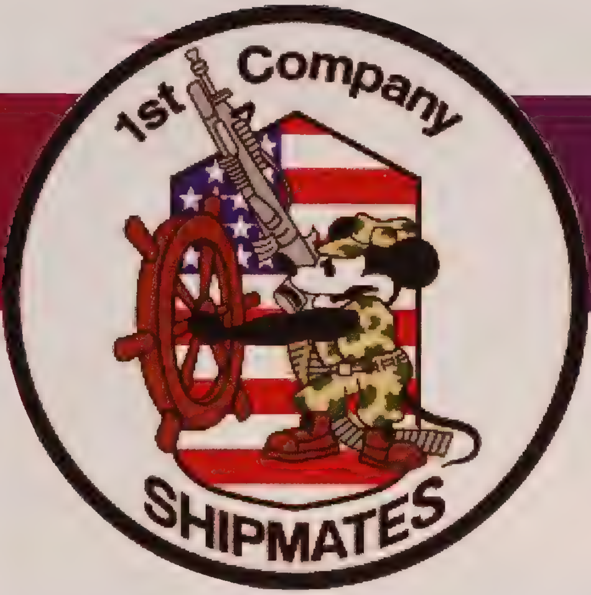
1ST

Was it worth it?! Yard-dogs, Beavers, Xtreme, Shipmates, whatever name we use, we've made it. Four years together by the bay have left most of us relatively sane. We lost Herbert (not that we miss him), Bellington (God called her back), Reid (enough said), Vasquez (fell in love with our detailer), Hiller (to cool for USNA), Scholz (hey buddy!), Jones (punched in the face and realized he was a hippie), Marcel (O'Garro #2), and Mike Bennett, whom we all miss.

TD – "The Letter". My favorite Christmas gift was little Eddie wrapped up under the tree. We made it through dry ice bombs, hall brawls plebe year, Axsis vs. Allies, 03/04 tools, and EllenSea. Plebe year highlights include the notorious Lax MO to NYC, I-ball, surviving mate with drunken firsties "there's my enemy!". Mastering target practice with water balloon launchers – fruits, yogurts, garlic sauce, milk cartons, and all sorts of goat court shenanigans – "make it dog zebra!". Tecumseh used to say "Eighteen days 'till the beavers mount the big one". The last real year of plebe pranks, spot corrections, brawls, and mayhem.

Summing up youngster year – still getting in trouble. The 1-2 youngster wardroom featuring Sunday night "Sopranos" was confiscated. Remember when the girls liked each other? Second class year – training time... not really. Cars = awesome weekend trips. Who had a broken jaw again? Mouse memorial, Ramsey's Corps, and the birth of the Red Reactor. Firstie year – firing it up and singing. First company discovers alcohol (legally)! DTA, lax games, tailgating, and parent's weekend! Surviving "he of whom we do not speak". Laying down salt so we can run a January PRT. "Got drunk last night, I was drunk the night before, gonna get drunk tonight like I've never been drunk before, because when I'm drunk I'm as happy as can be, because I'm a member of First Company".

COMPANY



LT John Peter Drosinos
Company Officer

LNC (SW/AW)
Adrienne F. Brooks
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Buddy Ellis, XO
Neil D'Arco, CC
Brendan Neagle, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Nathaniel Slavik, XO
Richard Laraway, CC
Gregory Watten, 1st Sgt.

Jesse Alan Cleland

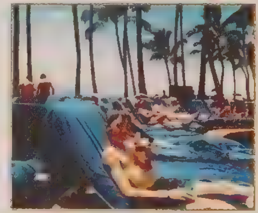
Jesse, wake up. Three's company. From Russia with love. 15…I guess? Can you give me a ride? I'm getting my license over break. Broke some plebes Jaw. Burnt them with irons. Talking on the bulkhead. Chicago, my kind of town. What's that on your neck? My pants don't fit. Whatever, I could still outrun you in a PRT. I got three papers due tomorrow morning. I'll turn two in late. Negative. Slap boxing with Marcell. 0-3 against roommates. SLEDGE HAMMER…Office, AXSIS, MAB. NJS, DMH, BSL, RJL, WHF

Victorville, CA
Navy NFO

Ramsey Palmer Cox

Cox, Zilla, Ramcox, Cry Baby, Four-year-old, Cosmo, JOKER, JOKER, JOKER I guess you're not in California anymore! Welcome to the happiest place on earth, USNA. Has the flat out most disgusting feet known to mankind. Hockey, skimboarding, skiing, and daydreaming keeps him from reality. Why aren't you allowed back to JMU ever again? Twice? How's the German penpal, Birgit, and send pics from hotornot. Has mastered the art of interpretive dancing… "Which one of you fine ladies wants to dance with me next?" The flying trip from hell will never be forgotten. Could you take any longer to sign your two for seven?! Oh and by the way, we know you didn't kiss a gay guy. Rock on, and show us the dodo-bird impersonation one last time. KMH, AMP, LFM, MTC, ESK, JAR, APT

Turlock, CA
Navy NFO



Matthew Thomas Crompton

Cromp, that's it. Has marked his territory in more bars than my dog has fire hydrants. "MAN DOWN!" (in Mangias) Beware of the spring break girlfriends, the ocean is not the place. The maiden voyage of the Orca – "the three hour tour". Keeps it simple - Table of priorities are football, fly fishing, beer and/or women. Has a way with ladies (especially older ones), blunt and to the point. Are you ever going to finish a run with Ja? To the redneck weekends : booze, guns, four-wheeling, and deer meat. Ignition and beating up Drew while driving. Like a true Econ major, goes to bed at sundown. Beat Army hot sauce cocktails for all! In the words of the GI Joe Marine doll : "Marine, you will improvise, adapt, and overcome. Hoooooorahhhh" KMH, RPC, AMP, LFM, ESK, JAR, APT

Bedford, NH
USMC Ground

Neil Robert D'Arco

Edison, NJ
Surface Warfare

Motel Rav-4: Severna Park High School will never be the same, So much food at your house, California grape juice, Patel, The cheat is grounded, The mouse wheel, "What about the Cobras?",Snakebite, Go Sox!!!, "Is that what they do in Arabia Neil?", Drink to Model UN, She wore a dress to ring dance, but still wears the pants, Jason Giambi, best midfielder in the NHL, until Simba urinated on his jersey, The last relationship you'll ever have, "We didn't tell you because we didn't want you to be responsible", Founder: Jack Bauer Fan Club, So many days spent on 24, Learn to drive! (Ten and Two), Jersey forever, New Yorker wanna be, Have a Schwarma, Don't eat a Misteak, One big fight a semester, You'll reap the benefits, The "Ten-Fold" policy, Kennaugh, Slow and Slower, "Don't make me get the lock", Illusions Neil, tricks are something, Alpha male, Chasing Buddy, "You're the funniest person you know", Four-year drag, Late-night runs through Penn Station... Demorat, but we still love you... I-Ball – What the hell happened?, JINX!!!, Office Space and Arrested Development, geekers, gassy, to the 21 recorded Birthday spankings after T-boning a NYC taxi cab, 26.2 miles, again, cue Space Squid, At least they weren't cage matches, Italian Stallion, "I'm a Scientist!" Dear The Cheat, You were always there for each and every one of us. Despite your stubborn exterior, you truly cared and understood us all. We wish you happiness in all your endeavors. See you on the campaign trail

Tineisha Chantese Davis

Madisonville, KY
USMC Ground

I am Kentucky born & raised and proud of it. I know who I am and where I come from. My decision to come to USNA was because I felt this is where I was supposed to be and the only place I wanted to be. I'm determined, sincere, trustworthy, patriotic, unique, light-hearted, a tomboy, a go-getter, and realistic. To me, variety is the key to living; thus, I have, I am, and I will always be involved in nearly anything and everything. I enjoy reading; dancing (especially Latin and Ballroom!); the arts; a challenge, a hard sweat (the Great Race & Escape from Alcatraz are future goals); excursions, cleaning, being ridiculously busy, making others happy, thunderstorms, good old-fashion "elbow grease," volunteering, humoring myself with the violin, puzzles, and a worthy chess opponent.The Marine Corps chose me to join their "few and proud," and I am both nervous and eager to work with such people. If good enough, I hope to acquire a Logistics billet and eventually a Foreign Area Officer billet. It's been quite a memorable 4 years and I'm definitely convinced that I've found my "niche". To my family & friends: I love and pray for you all-- if you understand me, you understand the path I've chosen; To my `05 class & those who will follow: God Bless, God's Speed— may our paths meet again; and to all, I leave behind this: "Live your life and have no regrets."Best Wishes: T.Davis, `05

Thomas Jonathan Dill

Fenton, MI
Navy Pilot

T-Dill, the Dill factor, Dillio, Salmon, "Cross Section of America" huh?, owner of first companies highest roommate attrition rate, the emotional man whore-how many girls can you incessantly IM, don't defect to Israel-she's not worth it!, responsible drinker- 3 simultaneous shots of Vodka just for starters- is it your birthday or Neil's?, having your own cheering section on Bleaker street, Number 21- "No Tom you can't have her babies", coach's post birthday present-10x500, passionate leader- Commanding Alpha Company from the Wardroom, adrenaline junkie-obsessed with flinging your body off of high places, impervious to pain while boarding/sliding down the slopes of Colorado, communes with nature, of the species Salmo mykiss dwells in glacier fed mountain streams for 20 minutes, "Birdie on a Perch World Champs", conjurer of evil Indian spirits... impervious to disease brought on by abandoned camp food, "Just dig it", Navy 150-"Days of Thunder", Go Blue, doesn't let Saturday morning practices interfere with Friday nights, Krackers, Spring Break Cancun, Tennessee-4 years running, natural stroke, 3 dragons, Wednesdays are free!, pirates head to sprints in the black pearl, monotone singing voice (stick with the recorder stud), Tom Gill/ Matt Dill-the greatest man that ever lived, you're a rocker through and through, leatherneck-hoorah?, Frozen Run Black Bear's birch beer on constant tap, two Ring Dance dates (well, almost you were robbed), "And always remember to take 'er easy and the Dill Corollary", fearless, passionate, slightly insane- the sky is just another limit for you brother: the embodiment of intensity.

Michael Gary Dodson

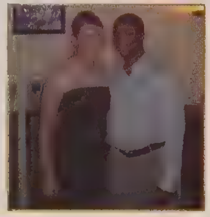
Long Beach, CA
Submarines

Dodson, Dodson, We got Dodson here. See nobody cares.', Schlomo, Spring Break in Cancun, Tennessee again? Calabasas High Rules! The mayor of Dodsonville, CA, Owns nothing but an entire library of crappy surf movies- "Surfing: it's the source man."… Why do you attract crazy girls? Meeeoorrraaa, Tears, Californian Brits, Turkeys, Oh my!… When's the wedding date?... Why do you look like your girlfriend-what's her name – D. Lo, Lohr?... Shouldn't you be in Rickover?. Solve this equation: NYC + YP's + Beverages + Staten Island Ferry + Port Authority = Restriction, Stormin' Norman, Herbert – Roommates For Life… "Mike, get out of the shower", Forbidden love, or not… "It's not a date unless you pay for it.", Melting Pot Salute! Worst-kept secret, EVER, Back to the scene of the crime, 1009, How's that 1st LT gig going? Sub Corps! Great idea, The Union: Local 156 The Third Wright Brother… Easily fits into clown shoes… Thanksgivings in Jersey… How about some California Sunshine? Hoching Bowl, Would you do some work please!!! 4th Squad Leaders, The most stylish crew jacket – EVER, Long hours at the boathouse, What's up with that ridiculous Tennessee hat? Check your sbemail, Mountain cows, Blue Steel, Isn't time for your semi-annual shave? Listening to Joe's conversations—with himself, Navy Lights 2005… See you in 2030. Mike, you are the godfather. Your intelligence was only matched by, well, nothing. Your dedication has always been an inspiration to us. May you find your perfect wave, we wish you all the best.

Tasha Renee Dorsey

Clinton, MD
Air Force

To God be the glory. Thank you to all those who have been there for me. First and foremost to Jonah Perkins Class of 2003. For his patience, advice, and friendship. Thank you for Tuesday night "Soul Food" and for being a brother to me. To Nicole Paul Class of 2002 for all those meetings and bible studies in chapel. For telling me to get over it. To Tasha Sistrunk Class of 2002 for her listening to me plebe year and for the phone calls on red beach. To Tasha McEachin Class of 2002 for her example and strength. To Captain Burrell for making me feel that I belonged. To the Lindas in steerage for their hugs and prayers. To Lauren Keene for being more than a squad leader. To Addie Vasquez for standing by me when no one else would. To CDR Cole for her example and encouragement. To CDR Phillips for her kindness. To my closest friend, Valla Olliver. Thank you for getting me through the past two years. May God bless all of you in the same way that He used you to bless me. Finally, thank you to God for every achievement and for bringing me thus far. By all accounts I shouldn't have made it to this point, but praise be to the Father. "The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?...Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear" Psalm 27.

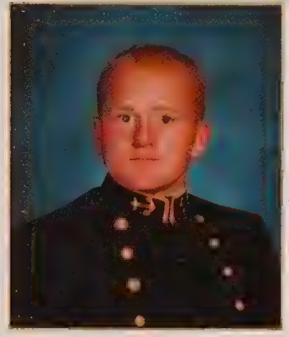


Mary-Elizabeth Singer Doty

Longwood, FL
Navy NFO

Mom and Dad, Thank you for all that you have done for me over the last 5 years. There have been many twists and turns, and without your support and love I would never have made it in, through, back in again, and finally to graduation! You two deserve to be up there on the stage with me. Mom, thank you for all of the love, phone calls, packages and cards (you should work for the postal service). Dad, thank you for coming to visit me whenever you could, along with all of the great advice I never wanted to listen to. You were always right by the way (you'd better keep this yearbook and photocopy that last sentence!) Thank you both so much for always doing everything you could to ensure that I have had the best life possible; from schools to air shows, trips, tennis, bikes, building blocks, and most of all your conviction that I CAN do whatever I put my mind to. I will always try to keep that PMA! Thank you, love always, Timex Girl. It is not the critic who counts… The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena…who strives valiantly, who errs and comes short again and again…who if he wins, knows the triumph of high achievement; and who, if fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory or defeat. -Theodore Roosevelt

Buddy Jay Ellis



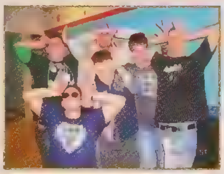
Blaine, WA
USMC Pilot

Buddy "Please Call Me Bud" Ellis, just a wee little leprechaun, B.J, simply: The XO, "Do your job!", To being 5'2"… "Buddy, stop flexing!"… Finding ladies who are actually shorter than you, "Do you have change for a dollar, I'm a little short!" Undisputed king of Penn State, "What are you doing now? That's right going out drinking with me." How did you actually find home that night?... "Take your shirt off, spin it around like a helicopter", "I can take care of myself, REALLY", "No really, stop flexing.", The undisputed king of Rutgers, Rides in the trunk of the Rav4, "We're going to get fried!"… Thanksgivings in Jersey, Dinner at noon, asleep by 3, Hoching Bowl, Aughhhhhhhhhhh!!!!! Buddy!!!!!! Buddy, first of all, we knew you were going Marine Corps the whole time. You are the engine that kept us going for four years. With your surly attitude and never-ending impatience, you taught us lessons about life and the fleet that we will carry with us throughout our careers. Personally, you were my right hand man and could not have run the company without you. Semper Fidelis.

Wade Hamilton Franklin

Perry, GA
Surface Warfare

Wade what happened?" "Man, what'd you think happened" 1/1/2005. This one time in Perry…Shot in the back of the head, You're still thinking about it. Sabotage broomstick. Coach says I might be able to travel with them this week. So I figured why not three. It's still got dents in it. Take 'er easy…Do it right do it light, do it wrong do it long. Don't sing it, bring it. Wade, stop being selfish. Let's go to Atlantic City. My Grandma showed me how to gamble. Insured by Smith & Wesson. If you wait till the last minute, it only takes a minute. PEACE UP…Office, AXSIS, MAB. JAC, NJS, DMH, BSL, RJL



David Michael Hall III

Pacifica, CA
Surface Warfare

Dinner: Lenny's toes. AXSIS homewrecker. The young and the restless. Addicted to everything. Shaves everything. Breaking collar bones is a hobby. Hooyah deck division. Metrosexual. A big fan of the Bennetts. My mom fried me. Broken keyboards. The almighty youngster weight gain. Lifetime sportsmanship award. There's Hall's girl…whats up with redheads? Chronic headbutter. Mr. Lewis, you're a tool. Yes, my hair is reg. My uniform of the day. UDT's. Firstie brass… Two beds, one room…twice. $5000 bike, $6000 parachute, $4000 scuba gear, $1000 snowboard…can I borrow your car? One love, Stuppy. TEAM HALL…Office, AXSIS, MAB. BSL, RJL, WHF, JAC, NJS

Kevin Michael Harrington

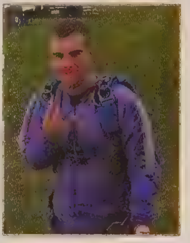
Lake Orion, MI
Navy Pilot

Slayer, Kev, Harrington, Meat head…Got standards??…NOPE!! Need to borrow Cromp's Durango for the day? EARS. You sure made up for lost time with "Hot but probably Not Dot Com." What's that weird rash on your shoulder? Your white-wall haircut makes you a more aerodynamic aviator. Watch your brown-eye when this prankster's out on patrol. Date members of the Communist Party much? Happy birthday JMU!! Hopefully, your first solo isn't a foreshadowing of the rest of your aviation career. Bourbon Street with Hand Grenades. "No Kevin, jumping the wall is NOT a great idea right now." You know you're whipped when you say this: "Let's have a guy's night out." Careful with the clippers…don't wanna knick anything. Pics of EARS. Got'em. You want happy ending? I vant vone. MTC, RPC, AMP, LFM, ESK, JAR, APT

Edward Vincent Houser

Houston, TX
Submarines

Eddie, EV, doogie, the doogster, HOUSER ee-yut! Avery's got a joke for you - Ensign Houser! Steerage and Dahlgren will be sending you a letter of appreciation for your continued support over the past four years. Always a good sport for taking everyone's duty, has a compulsive shirt-tugging condition, but always keeps a positive outlook on life at great 'ole USNA. Been through a lot in four years…Youngster year with performance board and Geoff Sholz (hey buddy!)… It's hard to wipe with two thumb casts…gotta love skiing. Goldeneye with Lenny, Hank and A.P…Fear the Wood and Submarine Eddie… Second Class Year: Mini-Bud/s screener? 21st at the O-club (Moore, Wilhelm, and Wine)… Belligerent at Leatherneck with Mike and Andy… Firstie Year: You don't like Beer? Irish Car Bombs don't do it for you (Only mid I know to get kicked out of 'Dillo's' -BSL)…Musical? You can sing? ... can't install a battery right? ... always better than Scuba at the guitar… I got a whole freezer full of FLAPSTICKS down in the cellar… Keep the chrome spinnin' and your heart pimpin' in your mid-stang. You will always be everyone's favorite Christmas present wrapped up nice and neat under our Christmas tree. "Keep on truckin until it falls into motion". HOUSER, WHAT'S THE MENU FOR MORNING MEAL?!



Steven Yungchul Howard

Ooltewah, TN
Navy NFO

Scuba… SHEESH!!!... Asian Sensation… UT-who?... the Vols?... It's time to study - put the Playstation away… Coach Fulmer? Coach Howard… the undirty prior… International Man of Mystery… how many times in a row can you play World's Apart?... San Diego surf… Ring Dance? maybe in Korea… Soju... karaoke bar… Remember Pohang?... restaurant etiquette… English! not poor Korean!… My Sassy Girl… chopstick fundamentals… Korean candy - material of choice… Scubes… takin' on Six Thai Chicks… moving their luggage… New Year's Eve – Austin, TX… Colorado Rockies… Cancun, don't deny it… 2 _ days without Scubster sightings… Asian girl - Asian boy… Dominican Republic… construction disasters… nails and toes don't mix… No Andre Agassi… 6th Gear? What? Where?... 1986, wonderful year for Honda Accords… 200,000 miles… 5 guys… 4 snowboards… one car… carrying The Cross… when am I getting my music back?... Scubie snacks... You Are Laate!... SHEESH!!!! Well buddio, the years have passed, the memories amassed. You've been a great friend, roommate, and comrade. Never stop being a Volunteer!

Andrew Stephen Humenick

Charlestown, NY
Surface Warfare

Stumenick... 2% club -- Congrats... accomplished sailor, jazz musician, keeper of Borloff... the size of your camera DOES matter... to hooking Ben up... Alfred will never be the same, no more tequila or limon Cello for you... from the Swizzle Inn to Lord Jim's Pub, Bermuda and Brazil were a blast... truly a pirate 400 years too late... NAAARC... hunting hats, Red Rider BB Guns, and machetes... impromptu WalMart shopping... unstriped FDB's... what rifle?... cheers to preventative medicine... perpetual wingman... George Forman... un-safety at sea seminars... National Warplane Museum, who knew?... "Hey, I got $50 for my birthday, sweet!"--"I'll take that"... keeping Joe out of the air ducts... or in there... the monthly Joe hunt... the Jabberwocky trap... resident New Yorker... to many a gunfight... God Bless the Nova... The last one to become legal... we could use some more BaggyWrinkle... to Prof. Miller's yawl and crazy stories... to braving the West Philly Blitz... Kyra's other brother... enjoy the Lightning... to CDO theme nights... sword fights and subsequent broken fingers... to always staying clear of the boom... Americas Promise, Anthem, Patriot, and Hornet, Drew, surprisingly, you were usually the voice of reason among the group. Your Long Islander's ability to tell it like it is and get to the point always came at the right time. Your professionalism in the hall was equally matched by the ridiculous antics off the yard. "Where it all ends I can't fathom my friends. If I knew I might toss out my anchor."

Eric Shaun Kinzbrunner

Aventura, FL
Navy NFO

Kinzy, Jewish, THE JEW, Poop (don't be mad, it's your call sign)... "Screw you guys, I think I'll buy this place." Have you finished the book How to Rule the World? Microwave dinners for life. 5 mile walks to the synagogue. Atomic Hot Sauce Beat Army...14 hours of comatose. Shomer Shabbos... "Do you need a minute?" "Did you at least get blank?" We saw her hair....nah nah nah nah nah nah...Professional Chit writer...Remember Canoe and your trip to see Bill? The only mid who locks his computer paper in his locker...Prefers Smirnoff to beer. On to a life with a wife.....and a Torah. MTC, RPC, AMP, LFM, KMH, JAR, APT

Gail Autumn Kollhoff

Dillsboro, IN
Nuclear Surface

Surface Warfare (Nuclear). Come, my friends, 'Tis not too late to seek a newer world. Push off, and sitting well in order smite, The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds, To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths,Of all the western stars, until I die...Tho' much is taken, much abides; and tho' We are not now that strength which in the old days, Moved earth and heaven; that which we are, we are;One equal-temper of heroic hearts,Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will, To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield. ~Alfred Lord Tennyson

Richard John Laraway

Glen Burnie, MD
Surface Warfare

Frequent visits to Huffy. Greatest water balloon launcher known to mankind. Human sloth. Civies, sleeping, driving…plebe year. No more dates at Dahlgren Ice Rink. I'm lost and scared. Patty C gave me 45. Sailboats and wardroom, two Chiquita's. Hi, my name is Conner. Fake Irish accents don't work. Starting plebe rumors. Mudding it up at the stadium parking lot. My wife beater tan is hot. Friday night O's games. MNF, scamming for tickets. He was acquitted. Immaculata dorm rooms and Maryland chapter rooms are fun. Negative. Promise me you will come back… How's the cow? Cuanto cuesto? I'M A GOLDEN GOD…Office, AXSIS, MAB, JAC, BSL, WHF, DMH, NJS

Brandon Scott Lenhart

Coweta, OK
Navy NFO

Boomer Sooner, 3rd in the nation. Show and tell. Does the midstore have rogaine? Patty C gave me 15. Blowing the big game. $10,000 diamond ring. Being left high and dry. Swimchick in Philly. Two beds, one room. The Lenny Shuffle. Gymnastics in the wardroom. He got that Coor's light, shamon. Hank, can I hang out with you? Dressing Houser. Slippers of death. Shakespeare outside Double T. Firstie brass…Road trips to Tennessee and driveway drama. I got rhymes like Jay-Z…I got an alpha number tonight. Portell Honor offenses. Rendering honors. Wardroom secured. Sniping Wade's head, still standing by. HE'S JUST AN OLE BO…Office, AXSIS, MAB, RJL, JAC, WHF, DMH, NJS

Michael Clifford Mabrey

Liberty, MO
Navy Pilot

Mabes… intense… Pizza Monster… Navigator extraordinaire… skydiver… snowboarder … white-water rafter… scuba diver… the true striper – always sleeping… face it, you're a JOE… Brigade Staff reject – 3 times… childbearing hips… Neil licking Christi's ear… 2nd Semester plebe year corruption… first hand experience with the Dego's 10 fold policy… what did you do to Robby Jones?… eating disorder pamphlets… 3 workouts a day… pool? – give him an oar… starving for the boat… toxicity… the Ervin House… Meaning of Life… Christian Library… Jesus is sold out this weekend… attending to the masses… Costa Rica – Australia – Turkey – Uganda… California road trip… Kansas road trip… Colorado Rockies… "Can you see it? Can ya?"… you have no facial hair… taking a dive – before the jump… landing the jump – on your back… psycho skiers aiming their sights… SMT attendance as training officer… finish IFS yet?… 3rd squad –for life… Blue Spruce… ATVs in Texas… midnight calls to Colorado for 6 hours… Reconning the Tank… avoiding Navy Week pranks… Neo the neon refusal to quit… has it's own atmosphere… flip signs for roadside assistance… "We didn't want to tell you cuz we didn't want you to be responsible"… "When you beat a dog enough, it stops whining"… Robin doesn't get to drive the Batmobile! Mike your faith and understanding has been an inspiration to us all, it's made our lives richer. Thanks for putting everything into perspective. God Bless.

Liam Francis Mulchay

Camp Lejuene, NC
Navy Pilot

Napoleon, Mulcahy, Omnipotent, Lil guy, Leprechaun how do you shut him up – no one knows. (sarcasm starts here) Has traveled the college scene as a true ladies man – sign 'er up! "My little arms are cold!" Give him a few drinks, and he'll direct the world in any social situation. Has more connections with girls than Hugh Hefner, but has higher standards than God (sarcasm ends here). Is it true that Russo kicked your butt in every drunk fight you've had – how's the bite mark on your hand? "No, I don't eat, I dine!" Liam has the most beautifully styled hair to go to class, go to bed, go to the bathroom, etc. Leaves great drunk messages. We knew he was a born leader after his stint as the Plebe Company Commander, now it's on to becoming a professional aviator. GOT 'EM! (stomp feet and pump arms here) KMH, RPC, AMP, MTC, ESK, JAR, APT

George Patrick O'Garro

Panorama, CA
Surface Warfare

Tiffany/ Adrienne. The Biggest Hands EVER, Hailing from the Virgin Islands…George of the Jungles. The Prettiest Valedictorian on the block. Adrienne. Splashdown Platoon Commander. 4 Dudes on 1 bag of dirty laundry (Thanks E & Q) Whatever that was that ya'll left on Margot's bed…OG Ron C's to the Fullest… C.U.C…Let the Beatings Commence. Adrienne. Gold Team Alumnus/ Halsey State/ Coney Island…NTF… high school George would have dunked that…Started with 10, ended with the Trio…R.I.P. DK, JMC, PB, eggrolls, Walkman, Big Rob, Vet…I'll Never Get in trouble, 30 days later… "That was a tasty burger though." Brandon -- Holding it down at HU. Adrienne. "Stick it in, Stick it in, Hey!" Introduced Marcell to the world. Passing the Beats. Eggrolls sister/ G…Red Vines. Extra Weak TV Antenna. "Bethlehem, the house of…" The BLACK Package. HUSTLE HERO 2005! "And I told her!..." RAHSAAN. I'm bickin' back in the Badillac. The Book. Adrienne. Cancun… SEAL Missions/ Blockin Mexicans/ through the window/ Dancing in the Street/ Booze Cruise/KTB (He doesn't drink --'Yet')/ same room/ TC…Indiana…Selfless. Adrienne. Always Ballin' on a budget...even ON VACATION! Playing on the V.I. National Team… lost GEAR… Indian FASH/ X…Sunflower Seeds, Fruit and Chocolate Milk… "Greedy George." DTA (and he STILL doesn't drink)…Steadily M.I.A…Where's George? (Insert Girl's Name Here)…Adrienne. Never tryin to drive, especially to the club… VIP (Sunday Nights)/ DREAM/ H20…Puttin out the flares in '05… "I HATE COLD MEAT SANDWICHES!!!"…Single…FINALLY/ Audra/ CAUTION -- Versatile

N.T.F.
D Knight
Jungles

Benjamin Samuel Orloff

Issaquah, WA
Navy Pilot

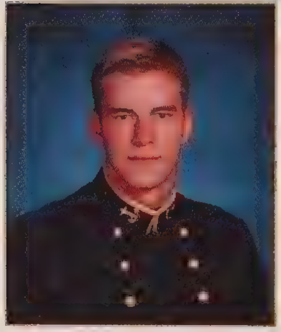
More like Borloff… Poorloff… to being called a nerd by the computer guys… who has a glowing CPU, honestly?... Douglass… Strong Sad… Mandy Morloff… India Company Basketball: perfecting the two handed dribble… like a washing machine out of cycle… JoBen Roseloff… care packages from Mama Orloff… "I can't stop eating!"… Cosmopolitans, blue margaritas, and other manly drinks… "Ben, where'd you get that drink?"--"That nice guy bought it for me"… Al Gorloff… Ring Dance: Ben Orloff wine, errr… vinegar, first time for everything, the bathroom scene… M&M obsession… West Point girlfriend (catwoman)… Pretending to be James Bond, for an entire semester… Being sold on Ebay… Being bought by your mother on Ebay… ice cream salute!... Stargazing with the astronomy club… ASTRONERDS… George Michael… Mid Storloff… Paying debts with birthday money… "I just got something new for my computer"…"Great…" Talking like Optimus Prime… Challenging Wiz Quiz ("hey man, do what you gotta do")… flower… "I can't stop playing video games!"… We'll trade you one Orloff for one Brad Chao… you can't try to kiss a girl you just dumped… Jim Morrison and the Doorloffs… 4 person car, nine people, 1 way street, 2 headlights, peekaboo… thanks for attracting the Jabberwocky… who puts chocolate in the ceiling?... Spooning with a large-mouth bass, Borloff, Snorloff, with friends like us… what else do you need? You were a tutor, confidante, a great roommate, and always, most importantly, yourself. It is an honor to have you as one of our closest friends, keep on truckin'.

Xochitl Idalia Piedra

Wheaton, IL
USMC Ground

Well, one thing you can say, we started early. rodeos and trashcans (cause and effect). But turning 21 sure opened doors, now we can go to dta, wait, have i been there?, no more getting left behind having kitchen dance parties...avoiding huge spiders while taking out the garbage..somehow making it back to school, barely.. GO! LEAVE ME BEHIND!!..it's on to other things such as fash night with our loyal fashistas...did we actually get kicked out of the oclub? races are bad...summer in va, south american boys, area code rule what?!...alias marathons..jenga, if you LIE, drink...um is it her birthday?..we go to school in maryland-xoch we're in maryland...of all injuries, can i see it?...well they didn't have any towels...isnt that the sweetest thing...still cant believe we didn't get our money back from the chad, ew....bolis among other things, yes now we all know you could 'eat like 50 of them'...we'll always love your lack of planning, did you go before we left the house?...i do what i want....who thought you could actually sing the national anthem, among other back of the bus songs, or conversations...don't have too much fun at tbs, dont want to end up hanging out of a taxi window...the marine corps lucked out. -ke

Andrew Michael Powch



Shelbourne, VT
Special Warfare

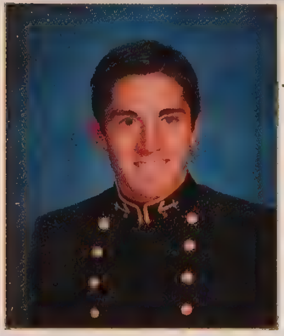
Powch, Powchski, Buzzard, SAVI rep, Ukrainian, Andri, when aren't you PT-ing? Come on, ride the …train – woo woo. "Waffle House beats Denny's!" "… it's a beautiful thing… the Vikings had a good thing going." "Do you want some kielbasa, it's delicious" Does not abide by the laws of "shotgun". No one will ever forget the reactor plant accident guy. By the way, it's okay to have a relationship with a female – where did you learn "the monkey". He does not eat food, he displaces it from the plate to his stomach. It's okay not to be the first person in line in King Hall, you won't be able to get all the food from the fatties. I think you need to get in touch with your feminine side once and a while. The only easy day was yesterday for the world's most intolerant man. KMH, RPC, LFM, MTC, ESK, JAR, APT

Joseph Francis Reardon

Arlington, VA
Navy Pilot

Reardron… old man… we hardly knew ye… a true Renaissance Man… from Colorado, the "mean streets" of DC (within sight of the Pentagon), Boston… internet dating… wishing you were at the Air Force Academy… closest thing we have to a Medieval themed restaurant… "I don't want a girl hanging on my arm"… "YOU worry about YOU! I'LL worry about ME!"… "I'm not going to waste my time on someone who isn't gorgeous."… Why do you always leave 10 minutes before the movie ends?... National Geographic… eating chicken legs on the diving board… speaking of which, diving is not a sport… pregnant nun… bionic arm… attack of the lobster man… meals on wheels… "As was the style of the time"… wormy… bi-polar detailer… grumbling and arguing with yourself in bed… the morphing bald spot… congratulatory butt slaps… "There's a snake in my boot!"… Castro Street… Grammar lessons in a rural WalMart… Thank you TV guardian for a "steamy night of HUGS AND KISSES"… flash burning half your face on a projector… crashing on sub-level G of the Reardon Complex… "whiskey you're the devil"… still signing taps at home… 20 minute stories with no point and no end in sight… someone summon the Coinbird… communicating with the Jabberwocky… Best drinking hats ever…JFR, from starting stories with adjectives, to wacky caricatures, and your impeccable tact, you have managed to bring us four years of laughter. You are one of the few genuine guys at the academy and will make a fine aviator.

Joseph Anthony Russo



Hempstead, NY
Navy Pilot

Ja Ruse, the rooster, The Ruse is on Fire, RuStar clearly has a drinking problem. How many credit cards, cameras, IDs, and teeth has he lost at the bars? What was that in the latest edition of Weird and what is with those weird food cravings?! At least he looks cool with the backwards Nike hat, even on the golf course. And I think if it wasn't for the whole Navy thing, maybe he would have been an all-star basketball player with his Air Jordans. Remember the coke girls, don't forget to bring your pink hat. It's not so much that he actually likes us (his friends), it's that he hates us less than everyone else. KMH, AMP, LFM, MTC, ESK, APT, RPC

Matthew Lewis Sevier

Cape Coral, FL
Navy Pilot

Dumbo… not to be confused with Matthew K. Sevier… slow or slower?... playing the banjo… brawling in 4223... Mandi will always be our Queen… Star Wars push-up contest… Kings of NYU… Used at DisneyWorld… Penn Station bathroom… "Mateo! Te amo! Llamame!"… Big "Aranhas" and gallons of "Chop" in Rio… running across an active runway… love for Mutti… one big fight a semester… The next person who says Shananigan's… almost dying on top of Bancroft Hall… B.K. Fagan… running from Dick Cheney at the Naval Observatory… You ARE the Queen of France… More sake anyone? How about Limon-Cello?... rocking French Canada… Ring Dance: THANK YOU Mr. and Mrs. Rhatigan, surprise visitors in the middle of the night, rekindling old flames… Miles of unedited video… RX8 2.0… nerding it up in Rickover… the Squirrelmaster … Seven days to Bermuda… Three grown men screaming like little girls in Houston… Scars from a weekend at Alfred… Running with spiders… dealing with Snaggletooth… closing your eyes for every single picture… falling out of the march from Lejuene to Michelson on Training Day 2… Patriot… member: Jack Bauer Fan Club… arguably anorexic and an insomniac… need a ruler?… Loving girls and never calling them back…Matthew Lewis, thank you for your unconditional friendship. Whether it was obsessively watching 24, video game marathons, or braving multiple near death experiences on the oceans of the world- we've bonded with you in our own special way. For that, we are endeared to you for a lifetime.

Nathaniel Joseph Slavik

St. Clairesville, OH
Navy NFO

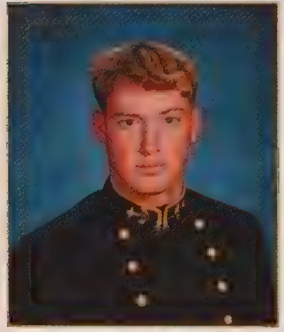
Passed out…for everything. Why didn't you get her number? I'm not like you guys. Gone are the days of the unibrow. Patty C took too long and gave me 15. Country roads take me home…WVU here I come. Ocean Avenue fan club president. I got some new music, you probably wouldn't like it. My dad doesn't approve of my girlfriends. Stuebenville. The Clairsville. My lucky red shirt. It's trailrated. Thanks for coming out Mr. Slavik. Flag football runner up. Slav family curse strikes again. AND YOU'RE NOT…Office, AXSIS, MAB. DMH, BSL, RJL, WHF, JAC

Nicole Georgina Telesh

Daytona Beach, FL
Surface Warfare

Only 9 months (I think), and too many memories I wish to forget: RDD, gum?, Alaska-Tahiti, detail, meeting the rents in FL, Daytona was nice, the rainy concert of some guy, falling asleep at the drive-in, driving to OC for 10min of playing time, claiming to be a good driver, cooking the sponsor's microwave, SF/Tahoe/Reno- my little craps shooter! Mass for 18 hours, Canada… someday. I've learned so much from being with you… important things like- I now know that it's not your fault you don't listen, it's just genetic. That explains why I had to ask you to RD twice, be my girlfriend twice, and tell you that I love you… twice. In retrospect, I regret all three as I should have just beat it into you what I was trying to say (your mother would understand). Regardless, I hope I have the time to learn more from you, and about you, as we take the next step whenever and where ever that may be. Thank you for everything my little sausage, and always know that I love you… even when you're acting weird.

Andrew Philip Thompson



Kerhonkson, NY
Submarines

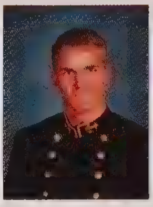
Wacko, Tampy, Drew, Loose Cannon, Tampson, Pinky, Red Reactor I guess it's about time for your annual major conduct offense. "Hello Panama Cityyyy!" Spring Break girlfriend, oops the great mistake. "Michelle, I'm sorry but my first true love is beer." Have you seen Officer Oglethorpe, Tampy's on the loose again? It was a great way to celebrate the two-for-seven signing with some fine yellow bubbly. "Iron jaw Thompson should have won the brigade boxing championship. Nice holes in the wall, you gonna spackle? Shower time is happy time. Watch out for flying remotes! Well, the thing is. You don't understand – You were a great addition to Ramsey's Core… "You wanna go? Let's go?!" KMH, AMP, LFM, MTC, ESK, JAR, RPC

RANEY02

RUSSO '06

1

Julio Aguilera


Michael Asche

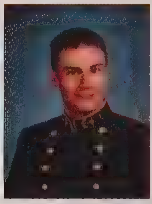
Robert Bennett

Eve-Lyn Callahan

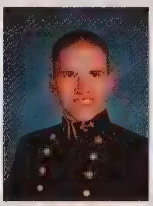
Brian Chapman

Benjamin Cordle

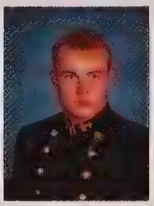
Todd Erkman

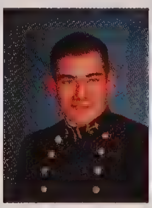

Stephen Funni

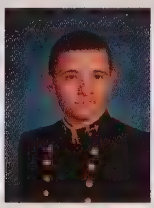
John Green III

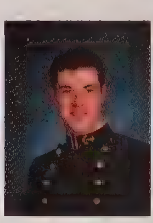

Stephen Griffing

John Hansen

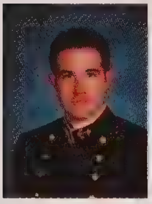

Ryan Hefner


Clifford Jessop

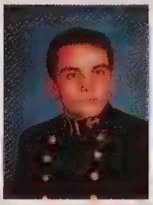

Mark Justiss


Shane Kigin

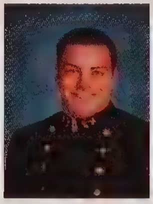
Sean Kinney

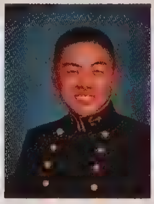

Joshua Maccormack

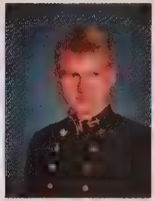
Colin McFerran


Brendan Neagle

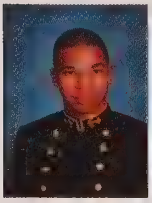
Mark Obradovich


Mark Olson

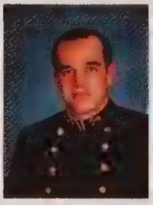

Tim Paolini

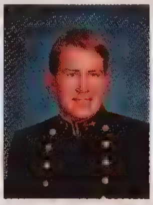

James Patterson

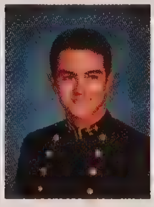
Ross Penrod

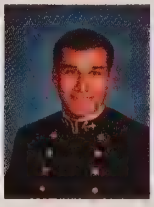

Charles Pruitt

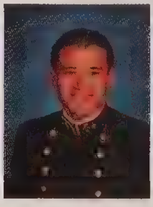
Brad Reed


Dustin Ricklefs

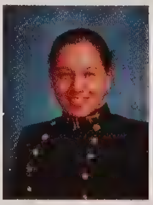

Ryan Shaughnessy

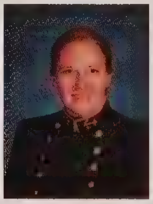

James Sheets


Shawn Talley


Teruo Toyama

Gregory Watten


Andrea Wernecke

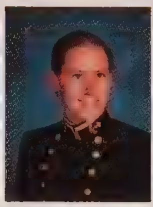

Rebecca Wright

CLASS OF 2006

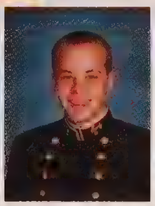
1

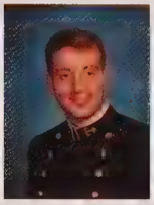
Daniel
Baldwin Ammons

Keith
Alan Bierman

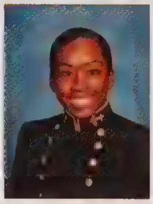

Mariellen
Weiss Carnes

Matthew
Eugene Charles

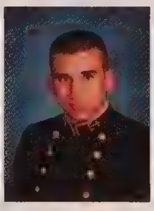

Michael
David Christoph


David
William Cohn

Daniel
Robert Flemming

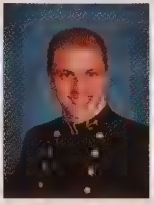

Rochelle
Anne Gandy

Grant
Thomas Gehrke


Andrew
Charles Gray

Jacinto
Romeo Guevara

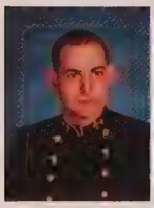
Keith
Robert Jackson


Richard
John Jindrich

Emily
Laraway

Michael
Dennis Levinson

Scott
Jacob Martin


Robert
Miller

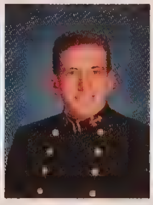
Daniel
Roger Misch

Joseph
Erick Moeller

Michael
Obrian Molloy

Terra
Angela Reber

Robin
Kenditra Roberson


Kenneth
Daniel Schramm

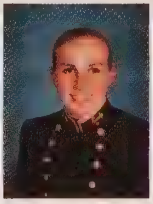
Kyle
Lee Schull

Jeremy
Severson

David
Kyle Shultz

Addy
Miki Strasdas

Earvin
M Taylor


Elizabeth
Cavoline Tree

Benjamin
David Tuck

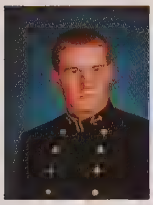
Daniel
Evenson Vroman

Matthew
Palmer Warnecke

Justine
Louise Whipple

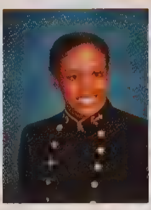
CLASS OF 2007

1

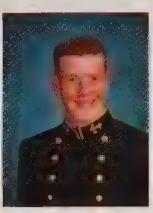

William
B Biles

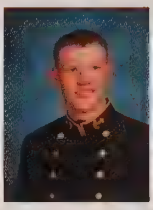
Andrew
T Bingham

Lauren
E Bosco


Taren
K Burkett

Sarah
L Catalano


Seamus
M Cobb

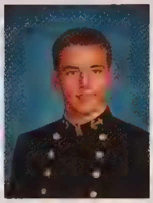

Branden
Wesley Conrad

David
C Duncker

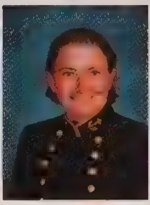
Nicole
P Fiedler

Joshua
K Gilbert

Alyssa
D Godesky


William
H Godiksen

Gregory
A Hafer

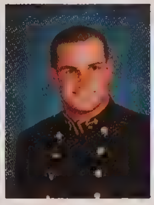

Charlotte
A Hill

Jonathan
S Hurst

Robert
J Jankowski

Nathan
S Jordan

Samuel
S Kim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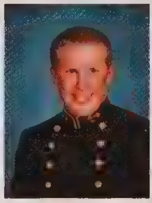
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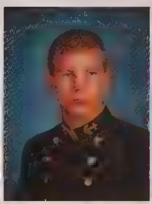
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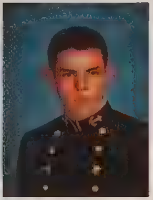
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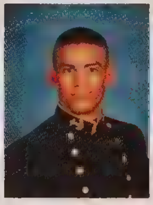
John Parker

Jacob
Daniel Pitchford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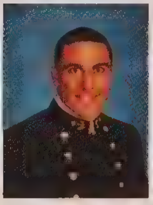
Justin
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Lindsey
M Slyman

Ira
L Thompson

Gerald
E Vineyard

Sean
M Wade

Andrew
W Watt

Dawn
A Weaver

Tim
L Wilkening

David
B Williams

Matthew
L Wood

Michael
J Zecca

CLASS OF 2008

AEROPOSTALE
BRAND

2ND

Throughout the past four years, our experience can be summed up with the phrase, "Eating and Drinking-Love, Everyone." To most who are not in our exclusive club this is gibberish, but to the truest of hearts and the strongest of minds it speaks volumes of our time on the shores of the Severn. Our bomb shelter-esque atmosphere included the ranks of people we will never forget and will always hold in the highest and lowest of low regards-they left us with the great stories imprinted on our innocent and austere minds.

400 words give no justice to the brotherhood we have spawned from the depths of Bancroft, or to the many, many late nights terrorizing anyone who wasn't eating Cluck-U or making music videos. We did it all-highest GPA's, best spirit spots, great leaders, HUGE joes, the biggest anti-joes, Intramurals, Varsity Athletes, open doors, Eckel, best ring dance party, nights downtown, 3-Days productions, break-ups, hook-ups, Summer Detail, MUAH!, Nurse Ratched, the demerit race, Jerk nights, Youngster year, who would cross the line first, e-mails, plebe year, marriage proposals, great roommates, the best parents, and most of all...making the best friends any one of us could have asked for.

Most of us come from such great and different backgrounds it would be hard to say we would become such close friends at another school, but God put us here in this company to live together and to thrive on our hard-earned rewards and mistakes. William Butler Yeats was quoted with, "Think where man's glory most begins and ends, and say my glory was I had such friends." Nothing could ring more true than this statement, we were ALWAYS there for each other-it never has and never will fail us. We don't like to train, big deal; rather, we have succeeded at this game because we found it in ourselves and found it in each other that there is more to all of this than a writing assignment or a disapproved weekend-it's called Life and Love and ours is just beginning. We would like to thank all of the special people who have helped us along our journey and especially our families; we could not have done this without any of you. "We are the lucky ones, some people never get to do all we got to do...now and forever, I will always think of you."

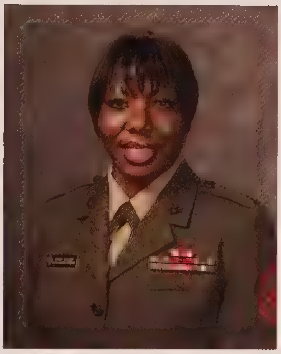
Fighting Joeys

Deuce's Wild

2

COMPANY

LT Barton L. Phillips
Company Officer


Gunnery Sergeant
Antoinette Y. Waller
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Anthony Difranco, XO
James Kepper, CC
Kyle Thayer, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

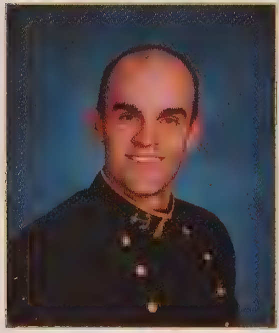
Benjamin Wyant, XO
Steven Podmore, CC
Jonathan Ferrell, 1st Sgt.

Tolulope Egunoluwa Alade

Gainesville, FL
Intelligence

Able to leap sixty-plus feet in a single bound, steals the hearts of men and is relentlessly kind, thoughtful -- but questionable in balancing booze and cruise together. From NAPS to graduation, she will always be my friend. Tolu, don't forget all the great times since the good ol' days at NAPS. From teaching me how to make hospital corners to cheering me up when I was down. I wish you luck in the future. Annette. Chemistry trials, lost friends, lost roommates, trials and tribulations, succeeding in adversity, Always in trouble when with my girls! Youngster year with the girls, half dressed walking down stribling, after speeding past chapel…Weeknight rendezvous to the local watering holes…making videos with the girls…."baby got back", "my girl" She knew what to do, when to do it and how to do it right. Summer school and p-way wrestling… and don't forget LW, ER….The best Christmas present ever! Most importantly, all the friends and memories have made that made this all worthwhile. The Triad. From NAPs 01 to USNA 05!!! We made it! I love you all!

Allen Watts Baker



Charlotte, NC
Submarines

Expends least amount of energy ever. storming mormon. respect the Godfather. those aren't bald spots, they're wisdom panels. Beat you in fight night. Best P-way receiver of all time, absorbed Matt Brown's cheap shots and never dropped a pass. Who's the phone for? Representin' in the Compton Sweater. Bullet Proof Vest. Weapon of Choice. Rookie of the Year, but had to go through one year of roommate initiation to be accepted. Orlando, Altoona, Negril: We had some good times '03, but second time's a charm. It's about time.

Kenneth Andrew Barkovich

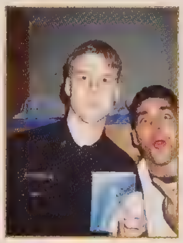
Pittsburgh, PA
Navy Pilot

Navy Football, company deuce, 1138-Tony/Goob, spring breaks, Oversize Load, Acme, meatlocker to everybody's. Thank God and my family for helping me along the way.

Andrew Clarke Bashelor

MATLAB is a high-level technical language and development environment for analyzing data and developing algorithms and applications. MATLAB 7 includes capabilities for programming and code efficiency, plotting and visualization, mathematics, increased speed, and file I/O. MATLAB integrates computation, data analysis, visualization, and programming in one complete environment. MATLAB is easy to use and learn, and offers and intuitive language for expressing problems and solving them.

Bozrah, CT
Surface Warfare



David Andrew Bazzle

On Navy Blue and Gold, fight on down the field. Vict'ry for us today, so set your sights for this new fray and hold the foe at bay, Fight! Fight! Fight! On, team, and never rest, 'Till stands high that Navy Crest. Carry on Blue and Gold both in thought and action bold for a Navy Victory!

Summerville, SC
Surface Warfare

David Matthew Brown

P-way football (the water fountain never stood a chance); never had so many people afraid to ride when I'm driving; CDR Carr = dancing monkey; shirt stays on a rack in plebe summer; insults on command; I should have always been a detailer, I'm a natural jerk; weekends in Doylestown (my own room even); how hard can Mech Eng. be?; stupid plebe haircuts; sea cucumber; dragging J.G. Sill to class; from Marine wannabe to a functioning human social life; EP-3's or bust; I can't believe I ate a whole Dos Manos; Turnip.

Birmingham, AL
Navy NFO

Samuel Earl Brown

Pickering, OH
USMC Ground

I have made brothers for life. Navy Football 0-10 to 10-2, CIC X 2, Bowl games, Brotherhood, Fourth quarter workouts, Shaved heads in two-a-days, Trailer park, Thanksgiving and Christmas leave/exam day practices, Owmby puking everyday, Sam Hashbrown, Disperse, Oversize Load parties, I wish it was hotter, Playing last 3 games as a 245 pound offensive tackle, Hit it up in there, Seal Team Sam, Goozle, My throat hurst why, Indian runs, Acme after games, Practice....OVER, El Goneo, BoomBoom, HE said it, Who? Madrick Babababyyyy, Meatlocker, No Limit parties, GOOBER, Puking on Tony/Gale, Bomb Shelter/Swiss Meatz, 3-0, Snarf's closet, HEY, Florida Keys with my brother, 2nd Company, Jackpot, Ocean City trip, Norfolk, USS Enterprise and Virginia Beach, Summer school's naked study hour, Summer pool times, MMAAANNNN, August and I catfishing, Greatest action story ever written still in progress, Bronco club, Spring break cruise crew, Coco Locos, Sisters from cruise, Belly flop contest, El Burieno's dollar bill in the toll machine, Angel spitting on my chest, Casey's cousin's house, Keg race's Line of Honor, Mark's bachelor party and snorting whisky, Jacksonville, S-3's and Jacksonville Beach, Myrtle Beach trip, Nip/Tuck, Summer/fall fishing, Grandpa's cabin with fishing/skiing and suicide water ballooning, Everybody's place, Furniture shopping at thrift store, Getting lost at IU, Nothing's a guarantee, Greatest hugger ever, Basketball after school, Night fights at 9, Movie night, Alphabet sign game to IU/snowboarding/Quantico, Wayne peeing on cat, First time snowboarding, Aghaghaghagh, 1138-Tony/Ken, Marine Corps. I thank God and my family

Zachary Collins Conatser

Maryville, TN
Navy Pilot

First, there was plebe year with the mouse we turned into an Airborne Ranger and 12 mile fun runs. Then came youngster year..."Only outside Zack can sit in this chair" –B.W. Josh, get out of the shower. Duke: "Did you just pee in that cup?" "How are you doing tonight ladies?" –J.K. Army/Navy NYC: What's the deal with the dollar? Ocean City: Wrecking the Land Rover the moment we reached the city limit. Virginia Beach: Doing 360s in the Corvette...right before scattering it all over the interstate. Next came junior year with Bitter Beats, Deckplate Debauchery, and some good birthday celebrations. There was S.B. in his "Property of Zack Conatser" gear. Halloween: Hooters, do I need to say more? Then, finally we have senior year. Colorado: "Be Accountable!" –J.P.; Pineapples and "I want to freeze time" –B.L.; You better go EOD so you can't be my wingman ever again.

Anthony Allen DiFranco

Cleveland, OH
Navy NFO

Simplified Equation of My Life at USNA me + no common sense + drinking + AF & earings + great friends + rules and regulations = double T + black N + restriction + naked monument photos + forgotten names + McDonalds laundry night + spring break Baghdad style + way too many close calls....so on and so forth A Systems Engineer trying to be a Poet I really don't know what to say, About my 4 year journey by the bay. I loved it, I hated it, I sure had fun, And thought this time would never come. The memories, they fill my mind, Good ones, bad ones, every kind. Even though it is time to say goodbye, And move on to a new world to try, I will stay strong; I have no need to cry, I carry new friendships that will never die.

John Joseph Donnelly III

Randolph, NJ
Navy Pilot

Being called Snarf all the time isn't too bad, it's the constant "mi mi mi" that wears on you. Luckily I got Dave back by always hamstering to the shower and trying to kill him in his sleep (twice). Rooming with Jimmy and experiencing the jelly war, golf balls through the ceiling, and extreme bobsledding - "Oh man, Jimbo's gonna be pissed" pretty much sums it up. Four years with the man from the 'Quah and there's never been a dull moment, the dynamic duo – Batman's asleep again, I couldn't have a better roommate, that's why we just rotated everyone else out. "There's a goober in my closet," we played superdunk and endured St. John together, that's where the bond comes from, although I still had to Goob-lock my computer. J.G's crazy quotes and capers, "All I have to do is send this guy a $1000 money order," "Hey, J.G., do you have class right now?" "I am pretty sweet at moonwalking huh?" we'll all have to stay JGed up for him. Weekend trips to Baltimore with Julie, becoming a country music fan, summers skiing (and a little tubing), who would have ever thought we'd come this far? All the random stuff I'll never forget - squaring away with Captain Powers and Josh, P-way football, Jack taking us to Ruth Chris for creamed spinach, Leatherneck with Tony, "Donnelly, you did detail." My memories will be of the people, and they will be the best memories I could imagine.

Andrew Michael Figoni

San Francisco, CA
Nuclear Surface

Sitting down to write my biography, I think back on the past four years and what this absurdly pale kid from California has learned during his time by the Severn...1) I do not want to be a Marine. 2) I do not want to be a pilot. 3) I do not want to be a submariner. 4) I do not want to be a SWO. 5) I am, unfortunately, going to be a SWO. 6) Maryland is not California and will never be California. 7) Location is inconsequential when taking the company in consideration. 8) As long as you trim the sides, you can let the hair on the top of your head grow well last Regs. 9) If Gumby was ever a real person, I would be him. 10) Lurpy is not just a physical state; it's a state of happiness. 11) It is not ok to urinate where you see fit. 12) Relish the highs, learn from the lows, aim for the middle you'll be happier that way. 13) If you're playing poker and you can't spot the sucker, it's you. 14) Miles of road and air and land separate me from all my plans. 15) Of course you're alright, you're alive. 16) Though we will all go our separate ways, the 05'ers of 2nd Co will carry each other to all corners of the world. 17) I would be nowhere without my mother, father, brother and sister. I've counted my blessings, the rest are for you.

James Daniel Ford Jr.

Virginia Beach, VA
Navy Pilot

Could have been ranked number one, max PRT, 4.0 GPA, but had some good times instead." True enough there, but it all worked for the best in the end. From humble beginnings as the timer for the plebe ghetto races, to the glorious finale, the good times kept on coming. Living with six other people in a six man room was fun, but I had to move on. From the ongoing take-out battle between the Asian Persuasion and the Caucasian Invasion, to providing Christopher with that o'dark thirty nightlight that he's always wanted. The firstie pick-up of A-Bakes (despite the constant cell-phone ringing in the background) completed the adventure. With Short-Round since the beginning, we got on great despite his crazy lifestyle and my dislike of foreigners. Though some might argue that we'd peaked during the hard-fought Irish Bowl victory of '04, we kept charging. Despite lying face-down in a snow bank with J.G. at 4:30 AM, sleeping through P-Chem with Mill-Mill, and the constant hurdles provided by countless Gunnys, we always managed to make it through the academic filler to the weekends. Though we are running out of days and weekends together, I know we managed to form a bond that will last through the years. How, you ask? Well, 1. We're all pretty much hosed, 2. We want to hang out this weekend, and 3. Well, three, you're...

Kevin Carlton Fray

Ocala, FL
Surface Warfare

Fray Guevarra, the revolution starts with one man, joes die, the resistance lives on. The Good? getting Burget fired (best times of my life), loving Dormo, gimping to the seven man – with all the beds taken, late night races with Rojas, chaplain's daughters, drinking parties, yp's, da bombshelta da bombshelta, 3-0, the non-joe revolutionary committee, jerk night parents weekend edition, clapping competitions, Friday night concerts, Mr. Roboto, extra leave, least number of prts, Jamaica 2004, unsat hair, acme, the o-club, florida state, ncaa football, navy football, and percocets. The Bad? Plebe summer, busted knees, torn ligaments, busted shoulders, three surgeries, 395 demerits (CLASS LEADER), 60+ marched tours, weekend ineligible, room inspections and alphas, LOI's, all joes, fat cluck-u, ranking comments, computer science classes with dr. b, afro that disgraces the naval service, sellouts, restriction, and "those rooms" or "those guys". The Ugly? LT E, Gunnies, joes, restriction, adjudications, the stress, long days, long nights, coming back, denied weekends, spring break restriction, and leaving all my friends. It's been the longest four years of my life and the shortest 165 total days of restriction, but I couldn't have done it without all my friends. Respect and good luck to Bash, Goodjoe, Josh R, Eck, Goob, DiFrancjoe, Ben, Ken, The General, B Lam, Men-oni, Steve-o, Tab, my squads, and "else everybody" I missed. Also, thanks to my family and friends for keeping me resilient through the hard times and celebrating the good times. Peace in the Middle East.

FaceTheJury.com

Gale Kirk Goodlow II

Detroit, MI
Medical Corps

First, I want thank my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ for being better to me that I could have been to myself. Without Him, I would not have made it this far. I must thank my family for all of the love, support, money, voicemails, care packages and kind words they sent to me for the past five years. Shout-outs: All my NAPSters (Class of 2001), Gospel Choir (when the praises go up…), Shady types, freaks, roommates, all the nerds who ever helped me with homework, all the Joes who taught me how to shine shoes, etc. To all the Joes; Remember when I was in the bottom quartile as a freshman, but BMOS as a sophomore? I can't forget my peeps from Deuce: the Boss-a-Roos. Never forget the 2003 Joe Tournament, Jerk Fest 2004, Ring Dance Dinner, 80s party, Friday Night Concerts, Da Bombshelta, Cluck-U, Getting "A"ed in for morning quarters, The Meat Locker, Else Everybody's, "Only in America," PMP, Phantom No-Shave Chits, Room 1127 being the problem of 2nd Company, Joes slandering my name on the peer ranking module, sleeping thru MQF, schiesting out of NMF, and playing X-Box during briefs. My apologies to: 1-2 for all of the push-ups in goose pellets, my roommates for hitting the snooze button six times every morning, all the Joes for giving carry-on, and whomever else I may have offended. I'm trill…I'm a boss…and I wanna get on. Hold me down! God is Good! Jesus Saves! Have a blessed day.

Lawrence Heyworth IV

Annapolis, MD
Srface Warfare

ROMANS 8:38-39 I've said from the beginning of it all that we couldn't have asked for a better company. It's been great getting to know each of you and you are the only reason that leaving this place is at all bittersweet. He that shall live this day, and see old age, Will yearly on the vigil feast his neighbours, And say 'To-morrow is Saint Crispian:' Then will he strip his sleeve and show his scars. And say 'These wounds I had on Crispin's day.' Old men forget: yet all shall be forgot, But he'll remember with advantages What feats he did that day: then shall our names. Familiar in his mouth as household words…Be in their flowing cups freshly remember'd. This story shall the good man teach his son; And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by, From this day to the ending of the world, But we in it shall be remember'd. (Henry V.IV.iii) "Hey, I don't know about all that, but I would like to keep in touch…"

Christopher Lyman Hinson

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Clarksville, TN
Submarines

Christopher David Horst

From arriving as a bit of a social misfit to finding all the brothers I never had it has been an interesting, fun and frustrating experience, but that's life. I doubt I will have relationships like I had here ever again; this was the first group I have ever entered that fully accepted me This amazing group of characters has helped me grow into a man as we experience the high highs and low lows that is the Academy. From getting creative in the hall when there is nothing to do, to filming spirit spots, to marching tours in the snow (Big Hands EAD) you come to learn to enjoy life as it comes to you. It has been a lifetime of experience compacted into four years and I've had a lot of fun. . Yet God's faithfulness has gotten me here and then gotten me through, despite my numerous faults. Also thanks fellas it's been quite a ride. Remember no one can change out of a regulation uniform faster than me, no Hebrew can hustle better than me, yes I am a bit of a music snob but above all.... Respect.

Doyelstown, PA
Navy Pilot

# James Henry Kepper IV

Four years into three parts…I-Day – the beginning of a change, Attitude is everything! Thank heavens for my sponsor family. Parents Weekends were great! Summer vacations – best three weeks. Ring Dance-awesome! "Wherever there is karaoke, I'll be there." Good times in the p-ways…Non Sibi, Sed Patriae…Herndon, Army-Navy Games – feel alive! Paradise of Pearl Harbor, Country concerts, intramural football/baseball, work outs with the buddies. 1/C Year – Fighting Joeys, Company Commander, Best Times! What to do? Marine, EOD, Pilot, or SUBMARINE!...Keep Charging!...Ambulare Cum Honore…Fair Winds and Following Seas. Navy Blue & Gold. To my company mates and classmates: you are the best part of the Academy. You are what makes this place worth it, and I can not wait to see you again. To my family and friends: your love, thoughts, support, and prayers go so far. Every "hello", e-mail, letter, or care package was a great surprise and a bright spot in the day to get through the grind. Lastly, I want to thank God for his blessings and strengthening my faith. "For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future. Then you will call upon me and come and pray to me, and I will listen to you. You will seek me and find me when you seek me with all of your heart." Jeremiah 29:11-13. With him, my family, my mates, and this place, I am prepared. Go Navy! Hooyah!

New Orleans, LA
Submarines

Brandon Garrett Lam

Honolulu, HI
Intelligence

Brandon Garrett Lam: Oh my god, can you just lock up your con locker already? Fastest uniform race, ever. Great, I get to room with the two guys who hate each other; the first night in the room you and P argue over the displacement of the window blinds…I want to shoot myself. It works out in the end as P almost dies. No music, no movies? No way! Never did think you had to turn papers in, did you? Wait, I blinked, you must need another beer. Your arm hit the con locker lock? Youngster year workouts, so good. Youngster year PRT…what happened?! Football at Lewes, bars in Annapolis, bars in DC, bars in Colorado. "Dude, check out these free drinks!" "You know me; I'm smooth right?" The million dollar smile. What is the clock in the freezer for? That is NOT a toilet. Pineapple. Great parents. Is that frat? You can hula? One of the most generous guys I know. When you do it, you don't quit. Loyal and honest, except to get out of drill. The only person I know who can consciously spend ten hours editing a single photo in Adobe but can't find time to do a term paper. Incredible photo editor. Surfer. Hawaiian. Navy Intel? Catch your ride, and stay off the reef. BLam, he came, he saw, he played PS2. Loved by all for the right reasons. Thanks for everything B, keep smiling.

Daniel Lee Martinez Jr.

Socttsdale, AZ
Navy NFO

To my family: Monica, Maria, Dominic, and especially my Mom and Sponsor Mom, thank you for the support during my time at the Academy. I don't think I could have made it through without all of your support and Melinda's meals, "Mmmmm, that smells really good." To the Irwins, Mckeowns, Moshofskys, and Gradys I don't think anyone is so blessed with such great extended family. Nadine and Hutch, you're grandparents to me. Hutch, thanks for all the stories. No matter how many times I have heard them they were always entertaining. Stefani, thanks for your guidance and patience. Finally, my 5 year fast track is done. Ethan and Joel, we spent 4 years beating each other up for boxing, it was a great time. Although, I think my brain is going to be a lot better off. Who would have thought 4 years at an Ivey league level school and I will probably finished with less brain cells than I started. Dave, you're a brother to me, I don't think I could have put up with any other roommate for 4 years.

Michael John Miller

Cedar Falls, IA
Surface Warfare

The proudest Iowan on the face of the earth meets the east coast. Dude do you even have water in Iowa? "Tell me you didn't eat that toast! Living proof you can live on $2 a month. You don't need to study for that. How hard could the MCAT's possibly be? Scandals notwithstanding, we still were the only undefeated P-way football team. Why are you riding your bike in our room, and what is that crap you're watching? If studying 18 hrs a day and wearing biking shorts were cool, Mill Mill would have been the bomb. Hey man, at least you got nice legs. Most guys couldn't get away with that. You're taking what? Great, I'm living with Erkel and a communist spy. For the last time, you can't wear a grandmother. A babushka is a freaking hat! If you ever compare sailing to the Tour again, you're going to go have to find a new roommate. Mill Mill, Mill to the Ill, Killa Milla, Mikey. Does anyone just call you Mike? Dude, just go. There's no one out here at this hour. --- Fellas, It's been an exciting four years. There's rarely been a dull moment with you all around. Good luck. If you're ever in Iowa, you're always welcome at my house.
Go Navy (and ISU), beat everyone (but especially Iowa).

John Adam Joseph Pierczynski

Chicago, IL
Navy Pilot

Plebe Year: "Sir, please don't send me to Regimental Tables." I don't like spiders too much anymore. Have you ever been thrown out of King Hall by the BC as a plebe, I have. Youngster Year: Brian Wanazack, a good roommate, he accidentally stabbed me, but a good roommate. "Hay P, do you have an extra rack in here?" –JG "Jimmy can you help me air out the room! I just blew up Jeff's fan!" 2/c Year: Not another roommate. "Allen, Lili called." "Seriously its not that cold in here." It was a peaceful year, except when Ouimet came into the room. "Sorry about the tooth Jeff, I thought it was a great light." "Fr. who's the sucker you're asking to fill that billit? What, Me! This will not end well." 1/c Year: Interning in the OCCL at the DOD-IG's office, a good alternative to a fleet cruise. "Sure, I'd be happy to room with the new guy." I actually got a direct order to go to Noon Meal Formation at least once a week. "I'll meet you guys there in a min; first let me scrape the ice off my window. Oops." I learned that if you put enough paperwork on someone's desk you will eventually get what you want. This is a picture of my brother Thomas and me in the summer of '85, its one of my favorites.

Steven Robin Podmore

Issaquah, WA
USMC Pilot

What did USNA give this joe? Four years with Snarf the boy wonder from the 3-Zo to the Ghetto; couldn't ask for better. Saint: a friend to the end; always there and gave me the couch while he got on. 3 Days Spirit Spots; masterful direction and an even better cast. 3 stripes; fair winds to my friends in The Deuce (Ben did all the work). Training by Shane Todd: the best. Extreme bobsledding and cockroaches hooyah; sorry Jimbo. Goobed up fishing pole, ceiling tiles, closet door, head and face but gotta love him. "I want you to meet a friend of mine, dad. His name is Antoine." Singapore sunburn with a Shiesty Say Tan; thanks for the wisdom pal. "This door will cost $250… $500… $700…" Bill Jeff in Texas and tell him he is missed. Wake me up for formation (make sure I am wearing pants this time). Cutty Cruisin for the bad part of town "Oh, I think we found it." - Fencin' Fjord and Hustlin' Horst on board. Dave-Matt-Turnip Brown, get off that man's boat. Figs, we'll always have plebe summer. I love you too, Tony. A-Bakes is the weapon of choice. Mill to the Ill finally chill. Brandon, it's frostbite. Rojas, put a shirt on. I held down DGood. Fraydo, gimme the mike. With courage, anything is flammable… anything. Stay JGed up. Call me Podnuttz. My achievement is the friends I made along the way. I love my mom and dad.

Joseph Fulkerson Preston

Vero Beach, FL
Navy Pilot

BJW: Rooms 5340, 3135, 3052, 1137, and 1116. Three and a half years as roommates… Room 5340: Bash, the Greek God statue, civvies at Double-T, passed out in the pool bathroom, Bash's mouth foaming, condition Circle Preston, up after TAPS with only shoes on, naked Bash running at Ray. Room 3135: Bitter-natser, "Pig skewers," living next to Speller, spritzing Rosie's hand, Duke and a Beirut flavoring distraction, almost the mid of the month and Paul Nicholas' letter, Army/Navy in NYC. Room 3052: "3-0," tha Bombshelta, Boys to Mids boy-band, Antoine Feltcher, late nights in the hallway talking. Room 1137: Hooters outfits, "Bitter Beats," Barbie Girl dancing, showering with Zack, Ring dance, the LOI, birthday spankings, hanging out with Babs, only "outside Zack" allowed, THE FLIRT. Room 1116: The four-man palace with Blammer and Men-oni, "Good Dudes," Air Force game in Colorado where "time froze," the infamous shoulder stare, a belligerent pineapple who you told "to be accountable" and a hamper in the street. Five rooms. Three and a half years. I could not ask for a better friend. Ergo bibamus. Tri-team from Osprey onward. McDs before Gulf Coast, Peanut jokes, the random Asian TV show we couldn't stop laughing at. Pete: e-bay consultant. BS: Ancient Greek? "Let's look at his splits!" Matthew Clay, IMFL, my hero. Yeah, let's be pilots, screw SpecWar. To the team: a great family; may we never have a clean room but always a (half) empty bottle. Don't just aim, but hit.

Joshua Lockwood Paul Rojas

Sacramento, CA
Surface Warfare

Don't ever tell anybody anything. If you do, you start missing everybody."-Holden Caulfield. Should have kept my mouth shut, I love you all. To my Mommy, Papa, Sister, and Nick R., I can't say it all to let you know how I feel-for Granpa. The life possible starring Aunt Carol, Uncle Jim, Billy, Chris, Molly, Steph and my Davy my Lewis - God sent me my saving graces. 40's in the car, trigger pulls with Figs, Antione Felcher, Capt. Powers/Snarf=squared away, everything Podnuttz, LIFE with Gale, making fun of Gale with Kev, "Oh man, Carin's gonna be pissed.", HEY GOOB! Ryan, Karl, Richie, rugby fellas-[censored]. After four years of high school, one year of NAPS, and four years at the Naval Academy we have been through everything imaginable. We started our rugby in high school together and are ending them here in college together. I can not remember a time that you were not there for me, and for that I thank you. You have been more than my best friend, after nine years you are my brother. I know Aunt Jane, Papa Joe, Nick, Katie, and especially your grandfather are proud of you. I know I am proud of you. My first time ice-skating and our favorite picture, King Hall dates and Mangia's. I knew Samba Pa Ti and you can play it. We smiled, we laughed, we cried, and time can pass by but some things do not change. With love, CB

David Tab St. Aubin

Ishpeming, MI
Navy Pilot

Getting J.G. to move out. The Hazetrain vs Chucky Baby and Paul (ya seen my reefer? It's cold outside and you made me march another tour). 2 months of Halo. The top 10 J.G. rants. Only the alcohol burns off, it won't hurt. Please to get ride to Baltimore. A.J. – dude don't wake up her roommates. Slapping MB, unstoppable pway receiver with the turkey. FFII with J.G. and Fjord. No, you can't see my menu. Stealing the covers. Why don't you like me Snarf, and why'd you try to kill me again last night? Two birthday "parties." Nobody liked the honor poster anyways. The slouch. The 80's party, karaoke. Lightsaber noises. The cutty and the ghetto. Tunuk Tunuk. It's not that hard. Agent Pizzle. Turkey Bowl and Notre Dame Bowl. The Yeti. Mech E just plain sucks. All I want for Christmas is: 1) to be left alone and not participate in anything, 2) more girls in company. Don't be gay, sir. Skating in Dahlgren. I don't have time for this. As worthless as a bag of goldfish. As soon as I checked her in I checked the squad list. Mom: Wow, you weren't kidding, you really do have the best friends in the world. Yeah, but they can still EAD.

Sayyong Tan

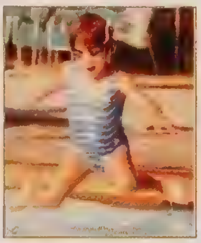
Singapore
Singapore Navy

Toronto Orlando London aikido sasebo Lilburn Singapore 'Quah SF Carribean 5th Batt 5K JFK 50... please to give ride to Baltimore? Dude popeyes- I have the munchies! Love you- MRP, Prof Schneider is a jerk. Dude, this might be a V1... nah, I think it's more like a 4 or 5... got mono from who? Can't hurt all that bad, percocet. Dude, wake up, your late to the meeting, go get your own @#$ fruit! five yards! 3-1 highs and lows. Why did we break that G.D.? The Singapore/Arkansas connection, the best Chief of Stuff ever, thanks for everything.-Arkansas. What Singapore Navy? Sir, money is good stuff, sir... Yoda... Rockfish season in the Bay... 92 Jeep Wrangler... Little snowboarding incident... cammie sleeves too tight, had to cut them... "He's off at Georgetown"... take it off the table, understand... run away! Golden dragon nights and waffle house mornings, coffee sweet white and strong, off at a meeting. Aksala is Alaska spelt backwards... we're out of soda again... uwa jimaya joys and ski liberty lows- "only ever off the yard"... your fuzzy head. Shiesty? Nah... eye cream for what! that's kinda weird man. Mike reel and who? bikes on a Honda element, this isn't Chinese food? Last names come first. Tan, Say Yong. had good times here, if you go Westpac, give me a call in Singapore (sayyong.tan@gmail.com), will be in till 2012 at least. Thanks to all the company, bosses and sensei, remember la resistance!

Victoria Anne Throckmorton

Ann Arbor, MI
Navy Pilot

Cranium, organization masters, Eddie Izzard. Crazy people understand crazy people. insane cats, key stealing ferrets. As long as they don't touch! 4 Superintendents, 3 Commandants, and 5+ coaches with: locker room "talks", crazy New Years debaucheries, butt pinching. Team rumors and fateful shower incident. Always 2 beer Tori to me! Work on that tolerance for flight school don't marry someone you met over the internet. "Hi, are you a flyer?", best of friends, "mandatori" not mandatory. Valentines when monkey left, matching skirts. Shower buddies! HAHA! laughter, tears, dirty dunks, whispering, blowing bubbles, splitting "our" lane, "come see my outfit"s, "wait...what are we doing??", the swimming bunnies, the butterfly/hump kick, look! What's he doing?? *sigh* just walking... the "we're so hot", "guess what i did?" "who?", "weeenaaahs!"s I love you girl...yeah, i think i forgot something in your room. hello, awkward...oooh, blackberries! drunken bowling. wanna go on a jacuzzi ride? hiccup! interesting how much we resist. don't you dare smile! stop saying what i say! sparkles. hiccup! companionship? pah! is THAT for me? massages. don't let them talk to you like that. did you hear the bubbles? cheers...your turn. mysterious rugburns. hiccup! another memory replaced, another memory sewn. thanks for making me smile, thanks helping me be me again. here's to all the firsts that lay in our path, here's to all the lasts that died in our wake. let love walk the tightrope, thank you for letting me love you. ...are we done YET?

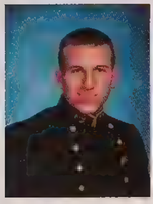


Benjamin James Wyant

Boulder, CO
Nuclear Surface

Three and a half years together. I lived with you in the pre-Heather-in-Annapolis era when the videos we made were on my webcam and included Andy's Greek obsession. You've always known that pictures were worth a thousand words, and in many cases, a thousand laughs...like the one of you after the Tanning Bed incident or the good-bye shots for Amy. All the way through, you've been a great roommate and a better friend; it's been a privilege. Master Instigator, cameraman extraordinaire, drinking buddy, frostbite memories recorder, consummate hair trimmer, you work out now?, where's Ben? Oh yeah...at Heather's. hey, cool, let's hang out. I'll wear a thong for you anytime. A member in good standing of the jerk club, go be a jerk. Could you not do that in the shower, please? Remediation for Bitternaster including country music time; "I love it when you do that right turn", Lewes, obsessive women, your advice – be a jerk. I can't believe you threw those clothes in the street – a stroke of genius. Coors to the core. Long talks in our racks. Who can be the most random? Yes, Andy, that is my butt. Driving back from Duke we found out we were brothers who would stick together, regardless of the consequences. Thanks for getting me off the bathroom floor, you're almost as shiesty as me. Best friend for 3 and _ years and counting. Do good things. -JFP

2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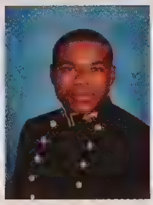
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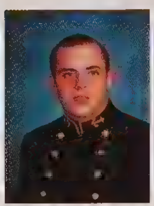
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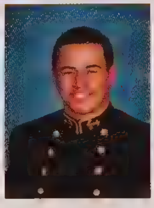
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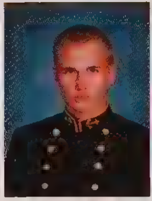
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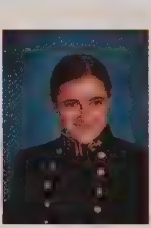
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Matthew
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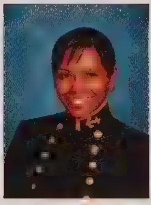
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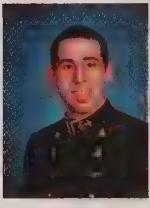
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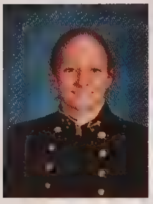
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Micah
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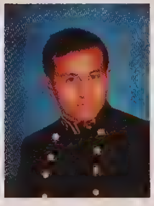
Jamison
Lynn Lupo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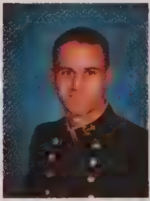
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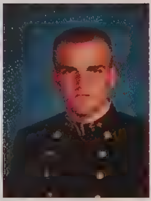
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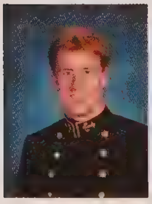
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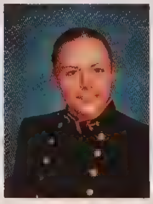
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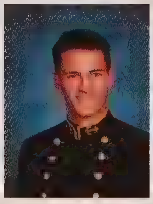
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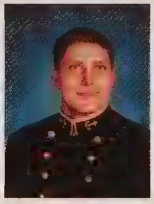
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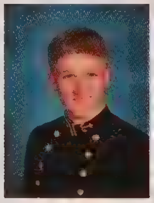
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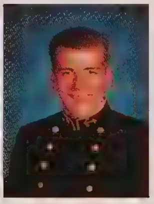
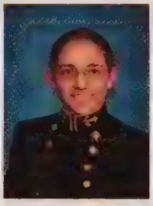

Dane
Michael Watson

CLASS OF 2006

2

Allan Aw

Carlton
Eugene Baldwin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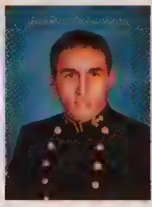
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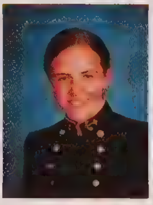
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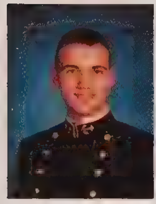
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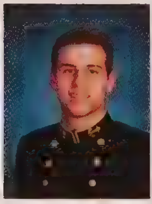
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Alberto Gonzalez

Matthew
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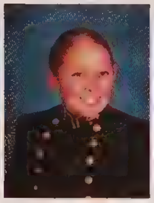
Matthew
Levi Heavrin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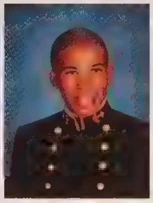
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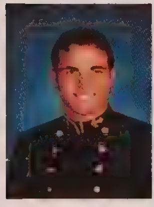
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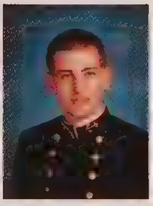
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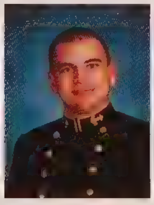
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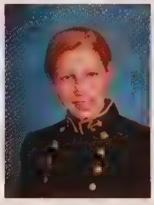
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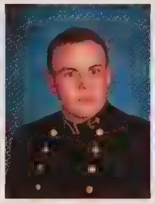
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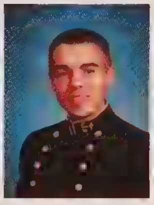
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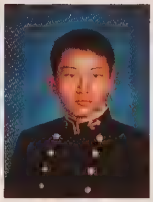
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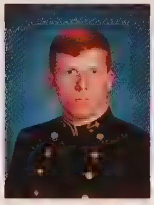
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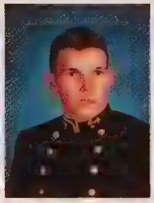
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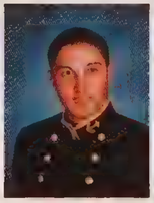
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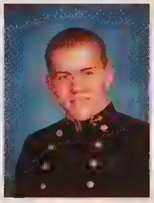
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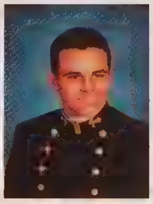
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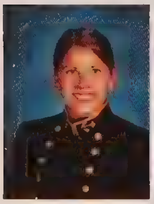
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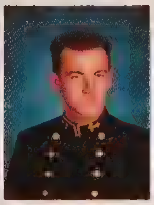
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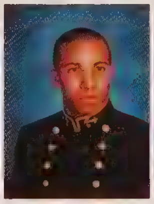
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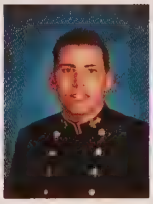
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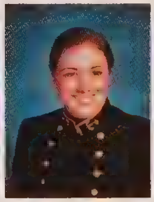
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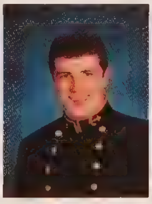
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Sean
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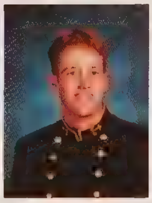
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CLASS OF 2007

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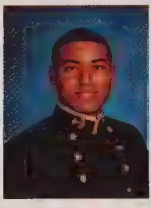
Adam Ballard

Rhett
Z Begley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Javier Bosch

Casey
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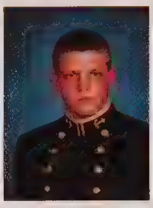
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William
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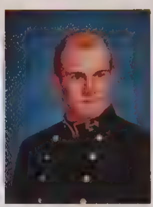
Phillip
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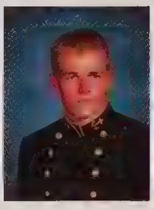
Christopher
H Curd

Nicholas
A Dadds

James
S Deupree

Michael
J Eady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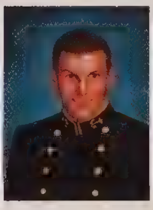
E Fancher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W Fedorko

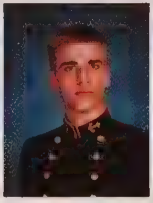
Sasha
R Frankhouser

William
G Hardin

David
Y Hayashida

Adam
L Hesch

Gloria
C Hill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J Kilcline III

Raymond
A Lafleur

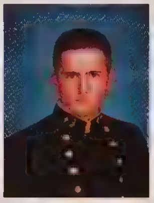
William
V Maugeri III

Maxwell
W Mayer

Mark
Joseph McCoy Jr

Joseph
Patrick Reagan Milo

Sara
M Mingo


Kevin
S Peartree

Adam
C Sezate

Zerbin
M Singleton

Frank
T Sisto

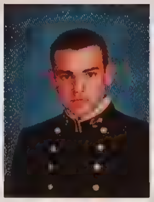
Peter
G Slye

Jenny
L Smith

Breanna
Nicole Strand

Tyler
H Struzinski

Jeguang Sung


Daniel
A Tantillo

Amanda
J Towey

Robert
F Tumminello

Christopher
J Waddell

Jonathan
B Ward

Wallace
T Witt III

CLASS OF 2008

2

FACE DOWN
IN A
RICE PADDY
2ND
2
RICE

3RD

YNGWIE
WHO?
F.D.

July 1st, 2001. 41 prolific high school graduates from around the country (and one shady Honduran) begin a journey that will challenge their minds, their heads, and also their brains. Only 33 will make it to graduation. In the last four years we've seen it all...floods, blizzards, Red Sox taking out the Yankees in the World Series, a combined demerit total nearing 2000, winless football seasons turned into Top 25 standing and a bowl victory. The Class of 2005 also leaves behind the distinction of opening two bars on The Yard. Despite everything we've seen as a company, and as a band of brothers and sisters, nothing could have shaped our Academy experience more profoundly than the events of September 11, 2001.

Just months after we put our hands in the air, swearing to "support and defend the Constitution against all enemies, both foreign and domestic," the worst attack on American soil in history took place. Ours is a very important purpose, we must lead this nation and the men and women of it's armed forces through some of the darkests days our country has seen. However, there is promise in our future, and there is much promise in the men and women I have come to know as more than just friends, but as my brothers and sisters. Each and every one of us, from the "Set-Asides" to the frequent gold-star wearing members of the Supt's list, have made it through an experience that, I think, was a lot tougher at times than some give it credit for, and have proven that we have what it takes to accomplish great things.

On May 27, 2005, we will graduate from Third Company seven SWO's, three submariners, two intel officers, one EOD officer, eleven naval aviators, seven Marine Corps 2nd Lieutenants, and one Army Higgess. Some will continue their education at graduate school, one will go back to Honduras and do...whatever he does there, and an unfortunate few will be trading vows and going on honeymoons (possibly having kids, which is frightening). The real truth is that many of us have a good chance of seeing combat within just a few years. Good luck, stay safe, and always remember that if we run into each other somewhere...the drinks are on me. - KJ

COMPANY

THIRD
3
HERD

LT Christopher J. Polk
Company Officer

ATC (AW/NAC)
David S. Winther
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Jeremy Sabado, XO
Christopher Lollini, CC
Damon Faldowski, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Emma Trujillo, XO
Jerry Irons, CC
William Knips, 1st Sgt.

Jeffrey James Barnes

Rapid City, SD
USMC Pilot

Our favorite member of the vast right-wing conspiracy, the girls just love your fish analogy, especially the younger ones. Just make sure that you avoid our friend José. You wouldn't be satisfied with your haircut till the side of your head was bleeding. Thanks for being the quiet hero. Not many people can see the man behind the curtain. Jeff "the tool bag" Barnes. You came to us with a different last name and an ultra-motivated personality. You leave us…well…with a new last name. We've had some good times. From drooling over ladies to celebratory drinks for passing the PRT, finishing exams, or just because we can, you've provided hours of entertainment. Weapons was a blast. I almost succeeded in getting you to realize there is more to life than the Corps. Congrats on getting Marines. Even though our conversations are occasionally somewhat less than cordial (sometimes down right hostile), I have more respect for you than most. Keep working hard and you'll do well. Best of luck, Nut. From hangin out on the weekends to gettin me out of bed early to make sure you rock out on the PRT we had some good times and you were always there when I got in a bind, a very selfless guy with the qualities of a true good friend. Bush '04, Papa. And for me, life here hasn't always been the best, but it's been the biggest blessing of my life thanks to Nut, Mike, Roland, Mac, Matt, Emma.

Michael D'Shaun Brimage

Birmingham, AL
U.S. Army Armor

Da Higgess, College Park, the fire alarm, stuck in elevator, Clip pees himself, changing clothes in Christy's car, sprint from St. Johns parking lot, Clip, DW, Higgess, Wayne=unstoppable four-man, Weedo hitting pole at dead sprint, bus flips…everybody's doing them, DW slashing Josh for Katie, Plebe EOL formations, Thorp's basement, Preakness-coolers and handouts, Our enemy at Scottie's, 4th quarters, Birmingham procreation company, grad parties, toe licking, like a tiger, my favorite month, foosball victory, two-a-days=misery, late night call from Yamee, Adam and Wayne's boarding lessons, think outside the Mox, we lost Corbin, we lost Weedo, we gained IU girls and James P, Preakness-buffet you want my meat? Steak and egg breakfast, Meat Locker, Ice Luge on my head, naked study hour, two a days-9 pounds in one practice, Spring break-2 in one night, The Burner, extra week of 4th quarters sweet, road trips, Lane never pukes, my nemesis, Houston Bowl, Brian puking on pool table, Greek goddess, Wildwood with Speicher, foam parties and digital probing, pool parties at V's, OL, Nose shots at Mark's bachelor party, gnome invades Halloween bash, hit it up in there, Emerald Bowl, knownothing 9pm fights with Jeremy and Wayno, Severn high, cheers to Higgess, Serena Williams, Twins, Burner, Rugby, Asians, Old, young, Julia…Damn it feels good to be a gangsta…

Scott Whitman Cleveland

Hanford, CA
Navy Pilot

PM-One/only Supreme Allied Cruvmaster was created at the Cleveland base of operations where numerous unsuspecting Bears met their fate and I forgot how to put my pants back on. Panama City: Roadtrips, Aeronautical Discussions, and Fight Cherries. I will miss my shady friend, the only man shadier than me. WC-brothers through a bishop, King, Ice cream breath, Iceland/Amsterdam trip, PC –Globe, Australian for…, Restriction fight club PR- Spotters and having, our Fat Tuesday Crazy 21st BP-Found love on a Nicaraguan hammock MD- making you an allstar with my catches, yearly shots on phantom SA trip, Frenchman of the murder mystery night, NWB's biggest fan 2/c year, Always willing to buy everyone a round, doesn't smile in pictures, had to be carried to his room on his 21st Bday, cutting the workouts short, songs at donolans, Bumming at the Globe, Rugby trips, the only time you'll cry, long dinners in KH, teaching you to be a man in the gym, talking more than lifting, you're a great friend, a brother CV-ml, crimson/clover, kansas, dancing techno, starburst j.beans, r.dance=perfection, bdays/drunk words, barfing in the bong, youngster parties in the basement, dedicated rugby fan, tim mcgraw, mexico, favorite orange shirt, meeting@mitscher, little italy/an awesome three days, learning to love country in houston, Louisiana, my sister/friends checking you out at the pool, my mountain man, 220lbs baby, my nemesis: x-box, memories@globe…and many more to come. Best of luck in the future…I know you will be incredible. all of my love- cav

Bianca Nicole Lorrayne Curtis

Jacksonville, FL
Navy Pilot

Nikki, B, BigNik, Twin, DQ, #41, Bianchi, Nikki-Chickie, REPORT girl...good thing I had all of these names since I never went by my real one! From Kilo to Free 19 to the 3rd Reich, I mean Herd, to Brigade Academics never a dull moment. From Em's 21st in the bathroom as plebes & constant burning candles-luv ya girl, AnnieO's Amish buggies, Grimm's George Foreman, Sab's C-walking, YP689-minority watch section, youngster alphas b/c of civvies, GM's superstar guitar playing(I'm still not gonna sing!), Mexican café Margaritas w/ Em, Hil-my identical twin according to MajA and favorite Target shopping partner, 21st at Acme, Clubbin with the Fly Divas-Teke(My Twin & Girl Forever!), Neazy, A, Cyn(much luv girl!), & Nik-Nik, NYC trips with the Blue Crew, to chillin with the "Fam"-Kris(always with the pharmacy!) Rizzle, & Sina. Can't forget about NWB-my "Teammates"-KK&Bry, 4 different coaching staffs, Scout Team, guarding the "athletic" girls, my FLA Girls, 3 days of leave, Hawaii, & pre-season w/ sleds... got nothing but love for yall! Summer school craziness-rooming with Brielle&Kristen, Hil & Mon's visits, wearing Eskimo gear in June & Eclipses with Bri. And...No, Prof Curtis isn't my dad! To all those I leave behind-esp. Kris, Peppers, & Shim-keep holdin it down for 7th Batt! I have to thank my family for everything especially during these past 4 yrs, you helped me pull through. And last but definitely not least, I have to thank God for blessing me so in so many ways. Philippians 4:13

Matthew Thorsen Esposito

Oakland, CA
USMC Ground

Nikki, B, BigNik, Twin, DQ, #41, Bianchi, Nikki-Chickie, REPORT girl...good thing I had all of these names since I never went by my real one! From Kilo to Free 19 to the 3rd Reich, I mean Herd, to Brigade Academics never a dull moment. From Em's 21st in the bathroom as plebes & constant burning candles-luv ya girl, AnnieO's Amish buggies, Grimm's George Foreman, Sab's C-walking, YP689-minority watch section, youngster alphas b/c of civvies, GM's superstar guitar playing(I'm still not gonna sing!), Mexican café Margaritas w/ Em, Hil-my identical twin according to MajA and favorite Target shopping partner, 21st at Acme, Clubbin with the Fly Divas-Teke(My Twin & Girl Forever!), Neazy, A, Cyn(much luv girl!), & Nik-Nik, NYC trips with the Blue Crew, to chillin with the "Fam"-Kris(always with the pharmacy!) Rizzle, & Sina. Can't forget about NWB-my "Teammates"-KK&Bry, 4 different coaching staffs, Scout Team, guarding the "athletic" girls, my FLA Girls, 3 days of leave, Hawaii, & pre-season w/ sleds... got nothing but love for yall! Summer school craziness-rooming with Brielle&Kristen, Hil & Mon's visits, wearing Eskimo gear in June & Eclipses with Bri. And...No, Prof Curtis isn't my dad! To all those I leave behind-esp. Kris, Peppers, & Shim-keep holdin it down for 7th Batt! I have to thank my family for everything especially during these past 4 yrs, you helped me pull through. And last but definitely not least, I have to thank God for blessing me so in so many ways. Philippians 4:13

McIntosh Kevin Ewell II

Clinton, MD
Surface Warfare

Take the time to plan ahead. All worth while things come from hard work and careful planning. Never underestimate the power of dreams and the influence of the human spirit. We are all the same in this one notion: The potential for greatness lives within each of us." "Your entry can decide how you exit. Your exit will be remembered longer than your entry." "Champions do not become champions in the ring. They are merely recognized in the ring. Their becoming happens in their daily routine. We can all ask for more opportunities or we can decide to make the most of the ones we already have. I can tell you for sure, the latter course will always produce results." "Winners talk about their opportunities, losers discuss their obstacles. Focus on the opportunities men, not the obstacles, and never justify failure. Today is a good day to get better."--Bruce Burnett ME: I got through the 10 meter jump the same way I got through the Tarzan assault course. DL: How is that? ME: I told myself that the worst thing that could happen was me slipping, falling on my head and breaking my neck. DL: Thanks. That makes me much less nervous.

Christiana Marie Floeck

Charlotte Hall, MD
Surface Warfare

Baby Girl. Tequila + Peru = true love. Lil' Suga & Suga Mama. Wrapping—'my little sausage!' The one word to sum her up is "determined." This girl will keep fighting and never give up. Never forget our pals – Maverick, Iceman, or Paris. Craziness at the hangar club with the girls, Grams, Aunt Paula, Anna, and Mom, Red Barons, "special" straw toppers, drunk "Happy New Years," softball trips, my first ride in the Jeep, my last ride in Chad's neon, never riding or being able to get IN his huge truck, shooing away the cats, hearing Cody's voice for the first time, partyin' with Anna's friends, late night walmart shopping, looking out into the audience and seeing you, the day with the marines, passing the finish line, Maryland tailgaters, BBBS, Parent's weekend and most of all just all the times we chilled. This isn't the end, but only the beginning of a lifelong friendship. I love you Blings, sMOOches. "She's my Catcher" (always will be). 'Hanger club? -no, I'll stay here and wait for you' ;) 'Thanks for the ride in your huge truck Chad, but I think we need to get back for formation -don't know how we'll explain that we got this huge thing stuck in a ditch'. My family away from home. Night runs. You, me and the hill :) -Motivator!! Thanks for being there for me when I needed you! -couldn't ask for a better friend. Love ya, Chellie. J 'Born To Fly' Song #9—AP

Mitchell David Fury

Annapolis, MD
Surface Warfare

Mitch Fury is a man composed almost entirely of protein supplements. A man who will shoot you if you drive below 90 MPH in downtown Annapolis while at the same time drinking a 64 oz. coffee, listening to Journey, and belting out any number of Dice quotes. He spends at least 98% of his time finding ways to simply forget that there is work to be done. He's most certainly a man of "mystique", a loyal friend, and one who lacks any shred of seriousness. Moose I don't like my spot. Bill, I didn't know we didn't....anymore. Meat, you're morally un-refined and a great spelling-B champ. Sabs, what does that mean? Barny, you smell good and wild rhinosaurus nose beats national defense service medal everytime. Miosi is one good lookin Korean man. Nate, when you woke up today did you ask yourself if you wanted to be a champion? I'll fight you. Rex will forever be in effex. Chris, ya naught, allou, ya down. Espo, rock on braw. Bones, deny deny counter-accuse, deny. Pat you're an all-American. Billy likes soda and youthful undergarments. Maria, I'm hooked on your Calculus. "I bet you wouldn't be thinking about those Fossil jeans if a Tyrannasaurus Rex was chasing you down Times Square." We will forever be in a bubble-world Red. Efficiencies and inconveniences. Droogs will always ride, ride the white horse. Sean, Alex, John, Brad, Brandon, the legacy lives on. Mom Dukes, John, Dan, Charlie, I couldn't have done it with out you.

Rolando Gabriel Guerra

San Antonio, TX
Navy Pilot

Rrrrrolando, my swim buddy....so they actually chose up to be pilots. Who woulda thought back in P.S. with 3rd squad and OB we woulda made it this far?? Keep on bustin through your t-shirts, driving your truck (even though you still never gave me my lesson!), and working on your swimming(haha!). Oh and thanks for all of the Spurs updates! Fly High!-NC. One word: Hermanito-ET. The most stressed guy i got to know here. He is what i call a Mexi-CAN. Im glad you got what you wanted bro, you deserve every little bit of it.-JM. You really wrecked my parent's house man, they'll never let me forget about that (haha). But you've been one helluva guy, hardest worker I know, but it all paid off. I look forward to seeing you soaring out there in God's great blue yonder. -KJ. And so, I came here to fly. And I learned that to fly you have to grow wings. And to grow wings you have to go through a tough road of experience. And once you get your wings you have to flap...hard. And finally, the only way to fly is from the shoulders of your friend. Thanks guys. I couldn't fly without you.

John Everett Hedrick

LaPorte, TX
Navy Pilot

Outside of a dog, a book is a man's best friend; but inside a dog, it's too dark to read." -Groucho Marx

Joseph Allen Heyne

Bismarck, ND
Navy Pilot

High Knees Heyne from Nooorrth Dakooota. In short, he tends not to think of anyone other than himself. He takes pleasure in watching his roommate dig through the fridge looking for the last Sunkist; the one that he just drank. In spite of his hairy buffalo tendencies, he will always be the first to find the warmest sleeping bag when backpacking through the snow. Also a wonderful snowboarding instructor, provided you already know how to board and can keep up with him on your first trip down the mountain. Secretly he's always wished he was from Texas where they have flags instead of flaigs. He will always be remembered for his Plebe Summer performance of "Zorro, Fuive, Throy, Zorro, Zorro, Zorro." Maybe it's the accent, but it's probably just the layer of drool caked to his face throughout the night. He can paint any picture using honey and chest hair, but most of his best work is inspired by the hallucinations he has immediately after satisfying his coffee addiction at the closest gas station. On a slightly different but no less accurate note, a true mountain-man…his love for Nature is superseded only by his love for the Man who created it all. He is a man who seeks the Lord and is determined to walk in His way. Although he is the '05 classmate most likely to retire to the woods after his commitment, he will touch lives wherever he goes. Keep Choppin away Joe, and never lose that accent!

Ian Fredric Hulsebos

Portage, MI
USMC Ground

For a man whose goal in life is to be subjugated by beautiful women, Ian has done quite well for himself. Not a lot of people will spontaneously determine that penguins are the golden children of the earth, or all of the sudden decide to pick up surfing, or randomly plan a trip to South America. Heed is guaranteed to make some off-the-wall comment that will have you rolling. Don't worry dude, no matter how much of a chocolate milk fiend you are, we won't leave you. Being you're roommate for the last three Years is truly something special. I will be forever grateful for the loyalty you have shown throughout these last four years. Ian Hulsebos stands for what he believes regardless of whether it is popular. He is a man of integrity as well as a man with an unusually large head. Go and be the hard-as-nails Marine that you need to be, Go to Harvard, and most importantly, stay strong in your faith. Then when you have finally arrived as the owner of the Cubs, save me a box. I will never forget my brief moment with Mical, my Israeli shillelagh, whom I learned a considerable amount of compassion for the struggles that some of us quietly endure. I will always cherish my time with Liv and Elyssa Palmer. They are two beautiful women and I will never understand why I was fortunate enough to know them. DOLCE ET DECORUM EST PRO PATRIA MORI

Jerry Wayne Irons

Alford, FL
Navy Pilot

LHS VP, College Park, fire alarm, stuck in elevator, Clip pees himself, changing in Christy's car, sprint from St. Johns parking lot, Clip, DW, Higgess, Wayne=unstoppable four-man, Weedo hitting pole at dead sprint, bus flips…everybody's doing them, knifing in Josh's back, EOL formations, Thorp's basement, Preakness-coolers and handouts, Our enemy at Scottie's, 4th quarters, PC Spring break, grad parties, bathroom 2X, tag team back again, like a tiger, my favorite month/chess piece, smarter from troll, afternoon ballin, foosball victory, two-a-days=misery, late night call from Yamee, jedi pimp, Adam and Wayne's boarding lessons, Mox, we lost Corbin and Weedo, we gained IU girls and James P, Preakness-laundry and pasta, you want my meat? Steak and egg breakfast, Meat Locker, Ice Luge, naked study hour, Wayne son of William, Aaron son of Hector, Sam son of Jeff, two a days-11 pounds one practice, Spring break-8 in two days, Jason and large inmate, Will gets record, The Prophet, extra week of 4th quarters, road trips, Lane never pukes, nemesis, Houston Bowl, Brian puking on pool table, Greek goddess, Wildwood with Speicher, foam parties, Maxim model=psycho, pool parties at V's, OL, Nose shots at Mark's bachelor party, YP's with Pat, Isnotta and Joey, princesses, Zeta Tao Alpha Exec. package, gnome invades Halloween bash, cabin water balloon launching, hit it up in there, Emerald Bowl, everyone's daughter, chatmaster, , knownothing 9pm fights, Severn high, cheers to Higgess, pimpcuts, Coach Wayno, cheez its, movie night, random parties, keg in burbon, wine and cigars in espana, prowlers/PS2

Keith Anthony Johnson

Forest Hill, MD
Navy Pilot

Keith to some, KJ to others, but Kejo to all who know him. A crazy little Irishman who loves the greater pleasures of life. Can always be counted on to produce a great time. YPs, Dropkick Murphys, jigs at Castlebay, skydiving, sleigh-riding on Hospital Point, road trips to NYC, all-nighters and barbeques on Mrs. Dana's back porch, a new ex-girlfriend is always nice, join the sailing team to pick up girls, quit the sailing team to pick up girls, re-join the sailing team to pick up girls. Lay low, stay under the radar then shock the conduct world is his style. A little shady, usually quiet, always smiling and trying to make you smile, too. Can't keep a good man down. Despite evidence to the contrary, rely on Keith to get things done when the going gets rough. This guy never stops. Although his service selection changed more times than his working blue shirt in a year, a great career awaits him in Naval Aviation. With his wit he brings smiles, with his tall tales woven for our pleasure he brings desire. Desire for more. Not more cowbell…more Kejo. "I have fought, laughed and even cried with this guy. Stuck together through the good times and the bad. He's always been there for me and God knows I've needed his help. In a few words he is the friend that got me through this and the only reason…THE ONLY REASON I think white gringo kids are not that bad."

David Andrew Lee

Tulsa, OK
Submarines

Cross Billy Graham with Britney Spears and throw on Steve Urkel's wardrobe. In essay form, the answer would be Davy Lee. Although he may dress and write perfect "Pink", it's still only worth 10 points in Scrabble. Though LSU and USC have moved his heart to tears, congratulations to his 2% which will last through all the years. *** Davy "The Bat" Lee… killer dance moves and dedicated submariner. You have one of the oddest tastes in movies and music that I have ever heard, and it is always entertaining. It's been a great 3 years of odd sound emanating from the room and various insanities. You and Erica will be happy together, I wish you the best of luck, and don't forget your roots, "Squirrel" and "the Heed"! Davy was my room mate for three years, and our friendship has come far. Both outwardly and inwardly Davy and I are very different, but that will never be important. Although Davy is a man of strong moral bearing, he can handle any prank or joke, and return it with an act of his own. After the many weekends, and summers we spent together at the Wasser's(our sponsor parents), my only wish is that we could have more time to be friends. BAR, JAH, AEZ, IFH

Clifton Gassman Lennon

Westminster, MD
Navy Pilot

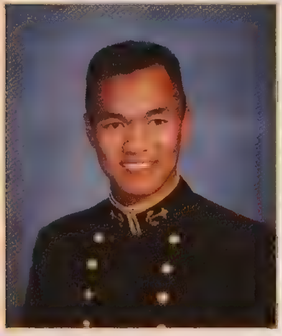
THE MACHINE! To the outside world he is believed to be the golden boy, so much so that they published an article about his accomplishments in the football program. But the laxers of '05 know him better as The Predator. Although nearly flawless on the lax field, Clifton "Clipper" Lennon puts his best game face on when he is on the hunt, late night wherever he set up shop. Always a good Samaritan, Party Man will never forget Clipper's generosity in helping him wash the vomit off his soiled, drunken body, if Party Man actually remembers it. You truly are the machine; no one could have survived a 21st birthday celebration like yours. No human anyways, that's why you are The Machine! When teamed up with the forces of Upstate NY, the Pride of the MIAA was able to turn out an internet dirtstar. But he was alright because "The Doc" checked him out and cleared him to play. A man of few words, in closing, here are some of his infamous quotes: Find it!, Because I'm a effing Rockstar!, You with these guys...didn't think so, I am the lizard king, THIS IS THE END.

Christopher Thomas Lollini

San Rafael, CA
Nuclear Surface

Our resident expert on eastern philosophy and all things mystic. What else would you expect from someone born into communism and raised on America's left coast? Just keep the positive energy flowing and avoid that black hole of negative energy down the hall. 1t1g1bhr—La La La Look at me! YYYYEEEEEEEESS! What more could you expect from a professional tricyclist from the Silicone Valley. Soccer moms envy his mini-van and clean shaven legs. Something about him just works magic on girls. It could be his sickening sense of humor or devilish good looks that lost their room key. Road trips to W&M, UVa, Va Beach, Swat, and the Mex. Craziness summarized on I-95: pressing his breasts up against the window to get some hotties to call us (the number and some other choice words written on a Dunkin' Donuts box top); oh they called, too bad this moron told them our real age (too young!). You ruined my life, gosh! Summer seminar, sister companies, cycling, BKL, NorCal, the list goes on...twelve hours to SC and my sides were gonna split. A full moon going by at 85mph at 2am will brighten anyone's night.... Here's to all the good times, the bad ones, and your entertainment at my expense. Georgetown....uh huh, no problem buddy, SF, yeah dude, you really owe me for that one! Don't feel bad that you're an adopted member of "La Hermandad." Even so, couldn't have a better running, swimming, biking, drinking, debauchery causing bro. Teammates, Friends, Brothers.

Don Emmanuel Raval Lunaria



Alexandria, VA
Navy Pilot

Don Emmanuel Raval Lunaria, who comes from that quaint suburban hell hole called Alexandria, Va., is the epitome of a Filipino Catholic. When you give an Irate Pussycat 13 years of catholic schooling, it tends to set a system of beliefs that last a lifetime. You can usually count on this illipino going to Alleluia hour every Sunday that he isn't too hungover (and some days when he is). Strong maternal upbringing has given Don a unique set of quirks. Sometimes humorous, sometimes disturbing, they make all that is Don Juan (the machine) and we love him for it. Quotes from "The Big Lebowski" pretty much sum up our conversations sometimes. "You're like a lost child who wanders into the middle of a movie" or "SHUT THE F*** UP, DONNIE!" It usually got the point across. The eternal quest to get big has kept the MaddTiger going for four years. Countless hours of cross-training in the pool or in MacD have brought Don closer to his goals. Don't try to make fun of his efforts or he may become an Angry Lion. Don's an underappreciated hardworker. We'll miss him as 3rd company honor joe, performance officer, Bravo Company Ops, 3-2 (the zoo, because that is what he was in at NAPS) platoon commander, and room 3202/3205/3264/4347 maid. Here's to a future as a Naval Aviator and hopefully not too much worrying.

Jason Michael McGowan

Shreveport, LA
Nuclear Surface

Jason McGowan and his horrendous BCGs come from that port that was founded by that dude named Shreve. From I-day on, whenever wanted a reminder of how to be bitter with this institution, just ask Jason if he's looking forward to that days drill practice. Without Jason, none of our computers would have made it past the 6 weeks mark plebe year. He made a name for himself with always producing the most badass computers. Nothing can interfere with the love of his life, we aren't talking about the current au pair, but Video Games. Far Cry, WolfET, and RoN. "Hey Jason, wanna play a game?" "Nah, I have class" "Com'on" "Alright, lets do it." Paco DeQuink is always at his funniest when slightly inebriated. His general disdain for all other lifeforms is usually filtered when sober but some gentle spirits will definitely open up all in earshot for insults. The best part is that he will say to your face and then laugh at you when you don't understand! In summary, Jason has been a great roommate and friend. He has introduced me to the greatness of Metallica and many other rock bands. No one will look out for your personal sleeping habits like Jason will. That's right suckas, I done graduated! -KTS. Trips to college park – sprint to gate 1, Yulia, no sabes nada, magnetized walls, spring break – panama city – uncle james – rope swing. –knownothing JWI

Jesus Emilio Mejia

Tegucigalpa, Honduras
Honduran Navy

Espo: The Jesus, hailing from a distant, third world country, flew miles over open oceans to attend an elite institution. He was trained well and hard, to terrorize American women. He charted endless territory from College Park to Yale, even fording what he thought was the Severn River, all for love. Even though he Considers himself smarter and better looking than his American counterparts, he will return to Honduras empty handed, as he has found his true love in none other than his homeland. Nobody messes with the Jesus. Chris: good times Honduras/Honduras/Honduras/Spain/Massachusetts/Honduras /Honduras good traveling partner plenty more to come. Keith: Jesus came to us white people from Honduras, which I didn't know much about until he told me a few stories. Hondurans have a monopoly on chest-hair and sweet dance moves. They fight a lot, talk even more, and will always back a friend up when they need help the most. They are loyal, passionate, and proud. I am proud to call him my best friend after four years here at Boat University. It will be sad to part ways this summer, but I know he'll make his people and his great country very proud. He's already made his friends here very proud to have called him "amigo." Emma: quit tightin! From plebe year hatin to upper-class lovin. I will never forget you, you have become one of my closest friends! Never ever forget the girl who dares to do what Honduran girls won't! Jesus: Thanks-God, Family, Friends.

Anne Cornelia O'Donnell

Swathmore, PA
Special Operations

Some knew Annie O as a lady laxer or terrifying striper, others knew her as a globetrotter or the missing member of the poster-room for diversity, but we know her as the old lady with the broken hip but still tough as ever, our own Jane Goodall who was a friend to goats and never met a gorilla she didn't like, a sister, and a great friend. She was smart enough to receive a two year paid vacation to London but somehow missed the lesson where they said that playing with fireworks was a bad idea. We'll be proud to say we knew her when – 32XX

Dwayne Patrick Osgood

Penn Yan, NY
USMC NFO

Old man Mahan or is it Osgood? Anyways, you liked NAPS so much you did it twice. It was probably due to the females that matriculated there, because we all know your affection for the female midshipmen. And although we know you loved the lobsters, we know your true allegiance lied with ACME and all the boys who time traveled with you on Friday and Saturday nights. Whiskey Tango shots may not have been a good idea, but neither was your penchant for late night beer pong games at the Cabino after our excursions to ACME. However, there was a night where you and Mitch held down Icecatraz. Remember that sweet time we had in NYC where you had to baby-sit your girlfriend, sweet huh? We could always count on you for a wise comment and rarely was there a moment where you were left speechless; except of course when your love triangle blew up in your face on the Super Friends radio show. Accept no duplicates or substitutions, YOU put the faith back into the Brigade of Midshipmen with the rallying cry of I BELIEVE. Thanks boys, ill never forget laxin. Mitch, Gram, Seth, Ice, Clip, Horn, Meehan, Felbs, Crazy, Hage, Harris (who ever that is), Tripod, and Sull.

Christopher Jordan Pandy

Palmyra, VA
Surface Warfare

Aka the Spanish Shepard. He has endured all that life could throw at him and come out a thoroughly scared but a genuine and decent man. From his three arm surgeries to his countless concussions you can always count on Chris to either have or be rehabbing from a major injury. He lives a life with no regrets. He travels the world in search of excitement and romance, both of which he found. He buys Porsches with five bucks left to his name afterwards. He is always the life of the party with his quiet yet outgoing, strangely charming and funny demeanor. Always up for a dare from eating things no man should eat to inflicting bodily harm on himself. Too smart for his own good never try and have him explain something because you will be left wondering if he actually speaks English. A dedicated and loyal friend he will be missed when he heads off to be the ultimate SWOtivator and eventually return to his calling as the Spanish Shepard. –doug silverman How can I not like this guy? He likes Honduran women as much or even more than I do. He's loved them big, small, ugly and hot…just like me. The only guy who dared to visit Honduras with the Jesus, we shared long drinking nights, 24 hour non-stop trips to Europe and pretty long philosophical conversations. He is one of the guys that definitely made this place easier to handle.-the jesus

Nicole Janette Pelton

Burtonsville, MD
Navy NFO

Sledding, power hour, bowling, "I turn 22 in August", "why is there someone sleeping under the dining room table?" Good times, no regrets; Greatest brothers a girl could have: hot tub, snowed in, crazy nights, burnt bread, blockbuster fines, nip/tuck, spoons, plotting to kill Beau, all in all a huge blessing, I'll always be the favorite; DA: Ohio, girl with mustache, MOS, Toby Keith, OAR, small bladder, "he was wearing a cowboy hat, you should definitely call him", gambling, STDs (or not), being single seeing double sleeping triple, to honor, I win again…I always do; JM: truly family, till the end; CL: poophead, oil changes, late night cards, bad timing, frustration, I love Fridays, true connections, complete understanding; BK: playdoh, tired? "I wouldn't touch that magazine", NASCAR, wonderful memories; Sis: dead wabbits, "It sounds like there is a huge mouse in our ceiling", naked time, Tanuk-Tanuk, spring break, no….YES, closer than sisters; Aero: Karpo, "when I was here, I was greater than God", "so this is the O-Club, I've never been drinking during the week before", "we're going to paint it pink;" MSB: the only one there for it all, English, spring break, Ocean City, football, Edward 40-hands, "I'm good at grilling, you can handle the rest of the cooking;" D&B: fighting alligators, taco bell drive-thru on foot, fighting yourself in mirrors, barricaded in the bathroom, "babysitting job from hell", "but I'm CO", gay guy in Toledo, "raise your hand if you got a letter from crew.."

Brian Anthony Ross

Newark, TX
Submarines

What can a guy say about Johnson, doh, I mean Ross? Even though he's not as big as Texas, this guy still fits well in the Bible Belt. Now, if he could only bring it in the racquetball courts like he does at the pulpit. Although afraid of chest hair, he'll bravely clear a foot of air on his snowboard "method grab." His seven-twenty-triple-lutz-indie-back-side-grab-X-up feat can ever be matched, but he has yet to learn how to land it either. He has a tendency to make others vomit, as he caught his roommate's first breakfast at USNA on his chest, and later was showered with regurgitated sauce after his first dining in. Watch out for his Houdini tricks, his slight of hand might cost you hundreds in uniforms. Additionally, no matter your relation to him, don't ever ask for a Sunkist as it will always be "the last one." He will forever be "checking the specs on the rotary girders," but that Mustang never will run just right. No task is ever too big for this guy - he truly is a Philippians 4:13 man. Brian is a man of conviction and an example of boldness for all believers. A look at his life will surely tell you that "God is cool and Jesus is awesome."

Jeremy Yao Sabado

Monterey Park, CA
USMC Ground

Because if God wasn't in my life I wouldn't be. Thank you Lord for everything. And so it began for Sabajo, el Padre, migrant worker, 6 year senior, Saturday, tomorrow, today, 2 days from now, we picked him up in the airport. Chasing fairytales. Serenity Prayer. Pick me some strawberries. They call me el Padre because of G. Trust. Free massage. I think a local just tried to dance with me! Where were you on the night of the 12th? UNSAT like a mutha. Vegas, Asian Persuasion, Triple Option on the beach. Cooking at Master Chief's. I'll take Jack fishing Miss Janice. Hoorah. Isn't hers half-Filipino? Batting second. Mamasan. Rundown, Ok Hip-Hop! Those your skis, both of them? Where were you on the night of the 12th? Lakas Bayan. Tu madre de su hija. Deposito en el banco! Straw hat on club median. Why are your cheeks so red? 100 lbs of meat a day. Its okay my parents don't speak English. You cant handle the truth. No car insurance. WASABBI!!! Passing champagne at the Paris hotel. 5 guys in one bed. Duke, was it all a dream? BJJ w/ Wayne & Mike. Salsa Dancin w/ Papi. Harmonious melodies from Espo & Mitch. Early morning drivin to SD w/ Sauls. Bakla 4life, NLC baby, Matigas. Sabado & Yao family, The Guys & Chelle, unconditional love, endless support, you will be in my heart always, I LOVE YOU. Jelly 823143....writing the bios together, a beloved brother...SigMu Forever

James Edwin Sauls

Laguna Beach, CA
Intelligence

James Edwin Sauls AKA: Look, this is the part where in most profiles you put one or two nick names that maybe one or two used in jest for their beloved friends. What you need to understand is that the many nick-names of James Sauls were not only terms of endearment but a chronological map of his exploits, accomplishments, victories, defeats, and the incredibly absurd/ridiculous situations he managed to get himself in. We can tell you how he got from Meat to El Besador de Los Manos in five moves. We could tell you what's the deal with the name Little Critter or the complex origin story of The Swede, but we're not going to do that. Instead we're going to try and bestow upon the learned reader some semblances of wisdom that we've learned from James/Sneaky Pete/Footloose/Guide-On Sauls: CWC founder, hand talking, meathead water polo, talking lif'in with Mitch, plebe year spirit with cement blocks, Restriction Part I: The Staten Island Ferry Chronicles, intro to managers/NWS, Restriction Part 2: The NeverEnding Story, Fun leaping off buildings, Ivy League circuit with Snel/Suriano, Salinas the first appearance of The Swede, Biggie Saul's European Tour ends in success, The Villanova Fiasco, Can you get me a steak?, "I'll Kill you Ratcliffe", Spear fishing/Safari Sauls/Maui Drill/Hawaii, the bad dr. saga. There he goes. One of God's own prototypes. Some kind of high powered mutant never even considered for mass production. Too weird to live, and too rare to die. We love you man.

Kevin Timothy Smalley

Briarcliff Manor, NY
USMC Pilot

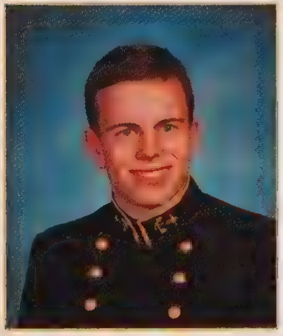
Kevin "Smasher" is known for throwing his weight around—literally. None was better than when he so gracefully folded Beldo like a briefcase with his Terry Tate tackling capabilities as his eyes were affix on Chris' full moon passing though the night sky. Kevin's short fuse has earned him quite a rep. For his actions he has earned the distinct honor of being the only kid in the entire systems major you don't want to piss off as a teacher. His name has the unique effect of causing a certain professor's ears to perk up and eyes to bug. This power of peeving also extends to his friends with his ever evolving ability to push people's buttons using either a bullhorn next to your face at 4am or with a swift punch to the kidney. But don't let his tough exterior fool you. Deep down inside Kevin's a thoughtful, caring, and willing to talk with anyone (and when I say anyone, I really mean just the ladies) whenever. Count on Kevin to check his email, cell, and buddylist at all hours of the day. Having problems? Rely on Kevin "the chatmaster" to converse with you at his room mates' expense as they patiently wait to play video games with him or eat dinner. Kevin's ability to smash all forms of matter makes him a fine addition to Marine Corps Aviation. If there exists a resting place for enemies of the United States, you can trust Kevin will send them there.

Joshua David Smith

Attica, IN
Navy Pilot

LHS Secretary, College Park, walking into random parties, finding Corbin lost, the stadium is north, changing clothes in Christy's car, sprint from St. Johns parking lot, Weedo hitting pole at dead sprint, bus flips…everybody's doing them, stopping the bus so I could puke, getting a scar put in my back from Wayne, EOL formations, Thorp's basement, Our enemy at Scottie's, 4th quarters, Panama City Spring break, 3on3 champs, Preakness-coolers and handouts, grad parties, the Claw, Weedo, KT, and I, D puts knife in back and twists, Jamie comes to visit, the best one night stand of my life, afternoon balling, two-a-days-everyday, late night call from Yummy, think outside the Mox, we lost Corbin, Jake the Jedi-pimp, we lost Weedo, Meat Locker, Ice Luge, the IU girls meet Navy guys, good recruiting parties, IU road trip in snow, Lane never pukes, Spring break-8 in two days, Jason and large inmate, Will gets his record, extra week of 4th quarters, Preakness-laundry and pasta, Steak and egg breakfast, naked study hour, pool parties at V's, Wayne and I drive to Myrtle to see Smitty, two-a-days, , Houston Bowl, great recruiting parties, snowboarding, cheers to Higgess, South Carolina with keg in Pats burban, Spain, Best Man, Whiskey snorts at Mark's bachelor party, being late for wedding reception, Flying F-14 off carrier-8 times, Sam and Josh Tag team at Myrtle Beach, Cape May, cabin water balloon launching, water skiing, Emerald Bowl, 9pm fights, movie night, OL, addicting games.com, candystand.com, Jamie for 3 years!!!

James Jesse Sopko



Mathews, VA
Surface Warfare

Brian, Los, Will, Crackas and everyone else, thanks for being there for me, Jope Cup! Chris, thanks for always being funny and Mitch, thanks for reminding me that I'm not jacked.-JJS. Mama and Papa…we all know which one you are. Seven seat=Bitch Niche. Toughest guy I ever met. Driving down to Oak Ridge. Plebe year formal: I owe you one. Frosh 8 Silver: damn Seatrials. IRA02:discovering the Jersey shore. A summer w/the Sopko Boys, YPs:$25 cab ride. Youngster year, breaking through and learning the hard way. San Diego, heartbreaker. Rowing pairs on the Severn together. Harvard down the stretch...twice. Winning it all in 04, trip to Henley(styling it), the Dream Season. FPW05: pink flamingos. You taught me more than you could imagine. Rowstrong 05, Jope Cup. Always be there.-WMV. Over the past years through the dog's spit, me hubby you dubby, Lifetime, Linda's and Amish market furniture, you have always been there for me and given me a reason to work harder than yesterday. Your dedication and passion has inspired everyone who knows you to push beyond all limits. Maybe the stars are out tonight in Virginia or the wind is blowing on top of Mt. Foss, Thank you for all the time you have given me- You've made me a better person, you've spoiled me and taught me humility, and through baby steps and patience, you've made it all worthwhile. One day we'll have shaved parmesan in Italy and we will always have October on the Charles- SLW

Emma Cecilia Natalia Trujillo

Florence, AZ
Intelligence

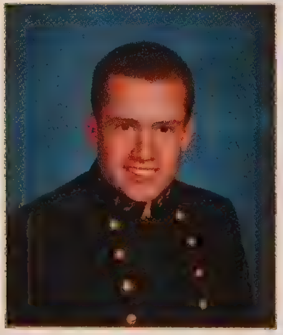
Plebe summer drama, plebe year trauma, from YUT to WHAT...Youngster year rebellion-can't tell me what to do...Only up until I found you. Matt who? The love of my life, the foundation and rock of my soul, the only one who can keep me all together... won't ever forget the good ole intrepid. Big Nik-yeah you only wished you had a roommate that great-oh baby you, you got what I need (specially on da big 21 in the bathroom with krump-de-DUMP...you're the only one who could handle the scent from da corner fan)!! Summer Skewl! OH NO! Jennie and Kristen: Gimme that...that...YEAH BABY(when you read this he'll have given it)! Jesus quit getting in all those fights, Kejo and Hermanito will never be the same! Chris, you'll always be my surgery competitor! Suga Mama! NAPS forever, Kevin and Mike, you'll never be forgotten. Nothin like a word from my girl Shawna: Emma Jean!! Hellooeee!! U and me on the piece of "Grap" ooh-la-la, DV, MG, Hillbilly!!; your twin-I swear yall are related!!, that crazy girl (bang bang bang), haunted house, the beach= tube top!!, 40 dollars-we need some food!! We are lost on Princess Anne Road!!! Stuck in the elevator, what are we gunna do now? Probably doin us some good cuz we about to get shady... Byeeeeeeee!

Matthew Aaron Uebel

Martinsville, IN
Submarines

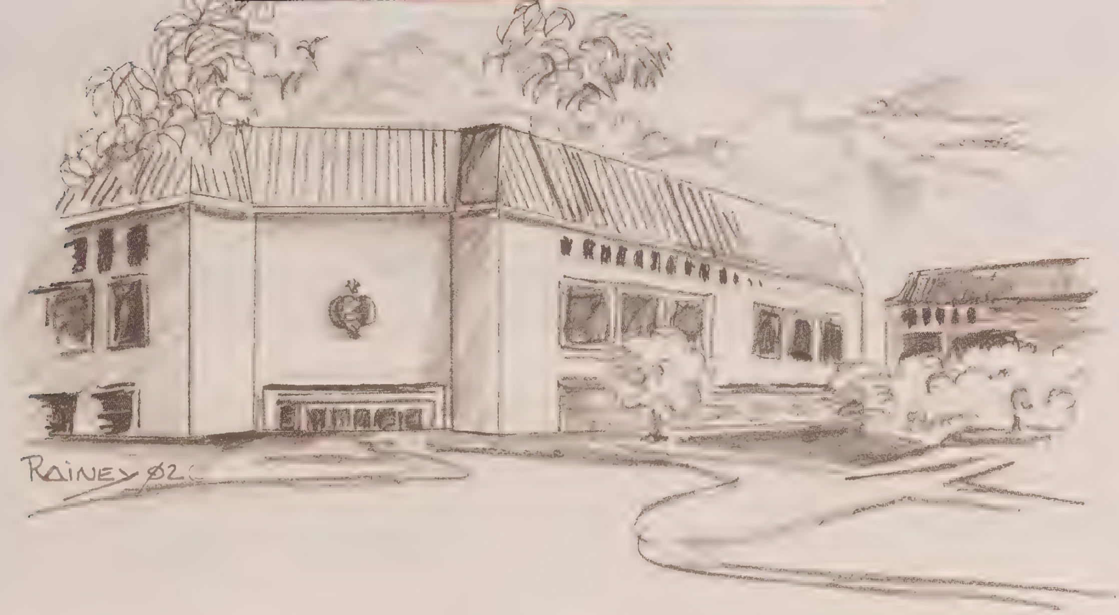
Does dining-in port wine sauce mean anything to you? Not only were our uniforms soiled, but you also managed to throw a few chairs and give a few headlocks to the one responsible. Other than that and using Medal of Honor to lure your roommates into breaking the rules, you also make a pretty good coach on anything related to the Silent Service. Thanks for always having the mop on hand to clean up all the blood I spilled, and thanks for being the token Metro (that is a role I just can't play). Hope I never have to call in those TWO debts you owe me – I didn't need that skin anyways! Without your fuzzy math, the curve would have been much higher; thanks for making me look good. It's a good thing that there are other people to check your math on a submarine. You sometimes find difficulty with basic algebra. 'Hmm, no, no no, that's not right.' Thanks for the update, Matt. Rum this, rum that, if you love it so much why don't you just marry it or better yet, shut-up and sail back to Bermuda (getting lost on the way). Two things I've learned – sailing is not a sport, and don't double-or-nothing your bet too many times on the Indiana Hoosiers. A true sailor through and through, nothing can rain on his Jimmy Buffet inspired seaward odysseys. "...May the wind be always at your back/ May the sun shine warm upon your face..."

Anthony Edward Zech



Rockville, MD
USMC Pilot

The first time I meet squirrel I immediately named him Squirrel. I named him Squirrel for his outward appearance as a squirrel, as well as his behavior attributes which mirror that of a squirrel. Some may think that this is a bad name to have, but Tony has brought pride to this name, and I would fear tangling with a squirrel of this caliber. Squirrel was my room mate for all 4 years, and he will be my best friend for the rest of my life. I am proud to know Tony. Tony "Squirrel" Zech. It's been a blast rooming together the past three years. You astounded everyone with your professional knowledge over plebe summer, and also astounded us with your impressive shaving by the numbers. Chester Sleepitz would truly be proud of the man you have become. Dedicated to being a Marine from day one, you proved your worthiness. Be good to Kelly, Take care of Danny and Mo, and never forget your other animal roommates—"Bat" and "Heed".


RAINEY 02

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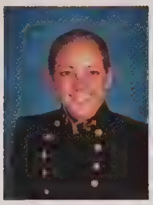
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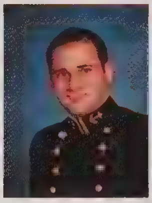

William
P Burgess

Zachary
Noah Capacete

Gina
Marie Dipiero

Ryan
Gerald Dobie

Damon John
Faldowski II

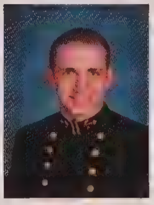
Ian
Patrick Fisher

James
Webster Gelsinon

David
Roy Haines

Matthew
Alan Harris

Justin
Samuel Heitman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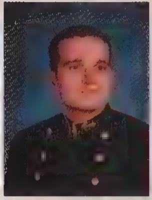
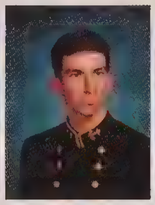
William
Emil Knips

Joshua
Lee Leibovich


Andrew
McClain Lukich

Joseph Michael
Mathis Jr.

Glenn
Andrew Moffat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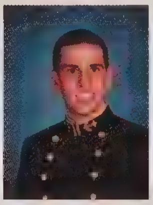
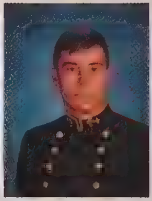
Powell Mosley


Jacob
Quincy Murray

Calvin
E Parsons Jr.

Richard
Powell

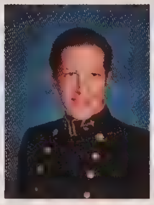
Allison
Marie Pulver


Edwin Crosby
Riddle III

Scott Andrew
Robertson

Michael
Benjamin Robison

James
William Schall


Valerie
Michelle Schwindt

Daniel
Cody Shea

Raphael
Jose Thalakottur

Robert
M Tressler

Megan
Suzanne Vehovic

Gavin
Mark Whittle

James
Mason Winston

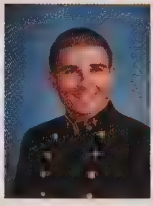
CLASS OF 2006

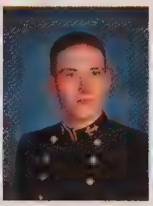
3

Elliot
Zercher Anderson

Timothy
Lawrence Barnikel

Landon
Keith Bell


Dorian
Sebastian Belz


Sean
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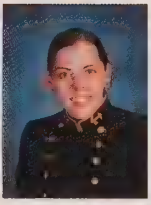
Christopher
Martin Black

Vincent
Andrew Bove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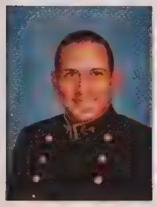
Elizabeth Boyd


David
Erasmo Caballero

James
Christian Carbaugh

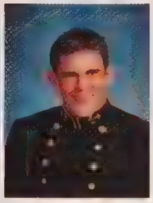
Llewellyn E
Challenger Jr. 3

Travis
Landon Chambers

Joseph
Stanley Cylc

Jonathan
Thomas Duenas

Colin
Paul Galle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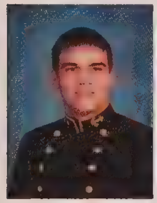
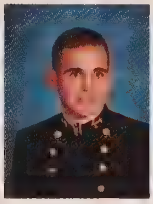
Christopher Geary

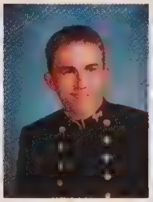

Patrick
James Gilroy

Allysia
Danielle Hood

John
Scott Jarred


Christopher
Michael Keegan

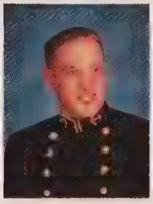
Ryan
Patrick Kelley


Evan
Charles Ladd

Ramil
Christopher Lim

Amanda
Kathryn Lorenz

Christina Kelly
Lowhorn


Kevin Knight
McCadden

Brendan John
McGunigle

Michael Victor
Modeer

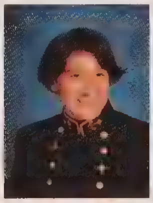
Nathan Michael
Penka

Patrick Ezra
Polk

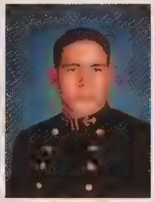
Danielle Elizabeth
Ruzick

Leland Marcus
Schulz

Lucien
James Smith


Alison
Teoh

Nathaniel Eberhard
Lee Warthen


Travis
Benjamin Wolf

Briton
Delany Yonge

CLASS OF 2007

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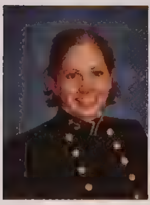
Laura
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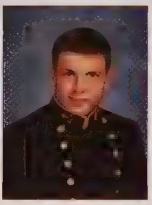
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C Beasley

John Amando
Vergara Berjuega

Warren
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Timothy
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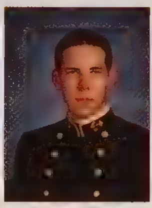
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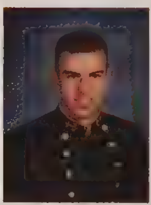
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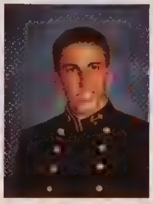
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Michael
W Enloe

William
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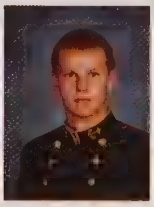
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Kevin
N Flippin

Eric
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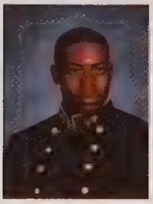
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Mia
D Hardwick

Nathan
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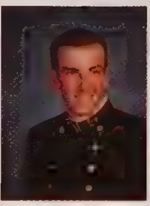
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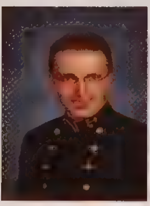
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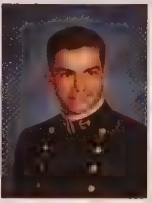
D Hollander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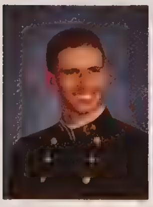
Jeffrey
Laupola

Caroline
C Lynch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Garrett
M Moore

Bradley
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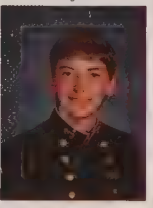
Joshua
Michael Priebe

Michael
A Ricciardi

Jefferson
J Sarchione


Christina
A Schade

Jared
R Shullick

Eric
D Smitley

Gregory
A Sudderth

Jessica
A Swauger

Nicholas
D Valladarez

Brandon
R Vier

CLASS OF 2008

4TH

COMPANY

Four Horsemen

Major Daniel P. Healey
Company Officer

ETC (SS) Stan Nelson
Company Senior Enlisted

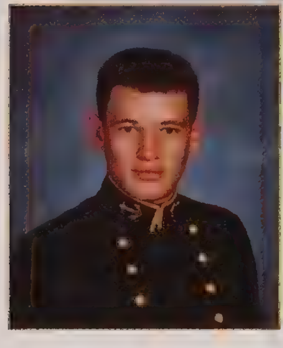
1st Semester Staff

Mary Stringer, XO
Philip Hall, CC
Adam Jones, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Frederic Ewing, XO
David Kelm, CC
Paul Truog, 1st Sgt.

Jonathan Richard Carl Bearce



Placitas, NM
USMC Pilot

The Journey seemed to take forever and now it seems like it was over with a blink of an eye. It seems like only yesterday when I was telling my squad that I was from Placitas, New Mexico and my favorite food was green chili enchiladas (all said with an Hispanic accent).... I am wondering where all of my stress is going to be taken out since I will no longer be hall brawling with the roomies anymore during those late, late nights. It will be weird to finally look down and not have a purple nurple.... Well the journey has been fun but I am glad that I am finally done. This bio may be lame but that is because I have been dubbed the non-english speaking one of my room.

Matthew John Bettencourt Jr.

Bowie, MD
Navy Pilot

Matt Bettencourt..... "Why do you have so much energy?" 26th Co, Wrestling + Milk = Restriction, Choudary's pro reports, Rhett's lunch date with my mom, San Antonio, Winning kick against AF... .4th Co, drunk squad leaders, random acts, rugby, skim boarding in Newport, surfing on the carrier, Plebe Summer squad leader, squad meeting with the chaplain, "I shaved my head for you", room wrestling, long nights, snowboarding trips, surfing in Florida, rainstorms in the Jeep, Cape Canaveral gate, endangered birds, Disney World, San Diego & Miramar, fixing the "Evil Eye," Plebe Summer CC, long nights and slow plebes, How many PRTs will it take?, Guerra Fearless XO, skydiving, football games, Sterling where do you get all this stuff, 1st LT, FOIL, mustang problems, IFS, racquetball, proposal in the snow, "you all sleep in one bed?," Sheila and the apartment, dinner and a movie, blow up mattress, chicken and pasta, cute and cuter. To all my family and friends thanks for everything you have done for me. Jon & Sarah Squared, thanks for the great times. Sarah, without you the last four years wouldn't have been the same. Thanks and Love you. ---MJB

Kerry Noonan Bosche

Mission Viejo, CA
Submarines

Mission Viejo, Orange County, CA. 4 years summed up in three words: VINUM: Good times. Friday night pizza when there was no liberty for '05 on 8-2. Half-pints of milk from a water balloon launcher, Earl's coffee mug, a Batt-O who loves to cry, and a homemade blowgun. When being a Mid was easy, at least until your next PRT stomach. Milking the glorious (but sticky) streets of NY like the heroes we weren't. FEMINA: All I can say is that I met the right one early (to the Amber-smitten; don't hate me because I'm lucky). After a couple years (the pre-nukes know), if you have to buy a ring, you might as well splurge. Throw in a car and some useless toys, blow a couple grand you can't account for, and the $35K you never saw is gone. Then you start needing it. CANTUS: Gentlemen, you are all my Heroes. We have molested this fair earth with heavenly song and unrivaled idiocy for as long as any man is entitled (excepting Doc, of course). There are 14 (give or take, Warren) men who will always be the best friends whose names I struggle to remember. First one to O-Rep is a Joe. It has been a pleasure failing to serve you, MGC (love, PREZ). In conclusion, brothers and sisters, stay safe. Truth aside, America thinks we deserve these commissions. If you ever have to think twice out there, don't worry; it's not easy discovering you're a liberal.

Patrick Andrew Brooks

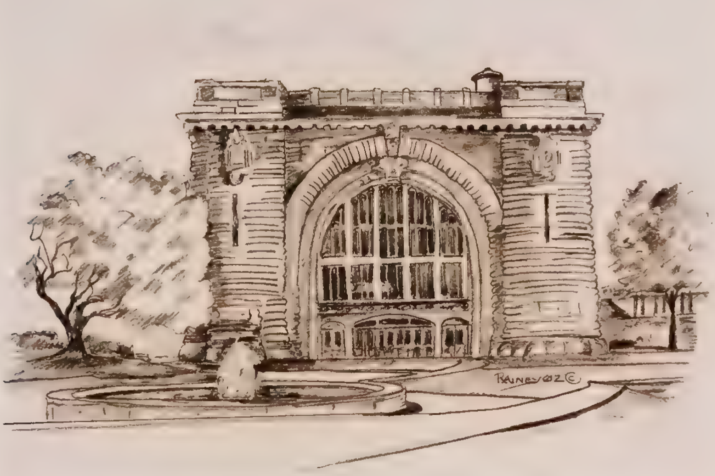
Columbia, MO
Submarines

Dear Patrick, You have an intellect that far exceeds your looks or demeanor. Who knew, with your hand outline signature, white, Velcro spray-painted shoes, and midget / Chinook pro-report. From the start you were beating the odds; winning the weirdest mid award, driving 42 hours round trip to KC in a weekend sustained only on Red Bull and trucker pills completing the SEAL screener, landing a girl like Emily. Love, The Family

Roscoe Patrick Carney IV

Glendale, AZ
Supply Corps

ROCCO! O-1 Brigade General. Summer school with Dave. Captain Eschbach. Summer school antics. "I don't know anything." Sober as a crooked board. "See what happens when Major approves chits?" "Goodbye black mark." Stilts. Beating up Chris. Crash and burns. Summer school with Dave… again. Picking up classy chicks (Sharky's). Push-starting car. Brillo pad. Hair, lots of hair. BNZ. Handles his alcohol like a champ. Summer school with Dave… again.



Michael Robert Chesnut

Augusta, GA
Surface Warfare

From chasing the ladies as my wingman to a celebratory drink for passing the PRT, or getting service selection, or finishing a final, or a just because it's a Friday, Mike has always been there to share in the good times. He never hesitated to give me a kick in the ass when I needed it, or to help me with a class. He can be a jerk sometimes, but that's what makes him interesting. Between flooding his room and trying to kill me with his driving in the rain, it definitely been interesting. Notre Dame game p-hotel, the sketchy NYC bus, wandering through some dark and dubious alleys....hahaha. We've had some good times. I wouldn't trade them for anything in the world. He's a great friend, and I'm really going to miss him.-AJ McCaffrey. Mikey...best friends/twins since day one...1st semester chem/physics...D&B...Chicago Symphony..."You're in the Navy, how old are you?"...Ring Dance...Midstore dates...one of the finest men I've ever known...loyal to the end...good luck in the future.-Joe Cantu. Never a dull moment whether it's on the firing line, downtown for a meal, or working out. From D&B to now there's no one I'd rather go to for help, in anything. It all worked out, SWO vs. USMC, either way it'll be an adventure. They said we'd make lifelong friends when we got here...I thought it would be pretty tough, thanks to you, that was the easy part. Good luck. Drive it like you stole it.-Jeff Barnes

Rhett Charles Costello

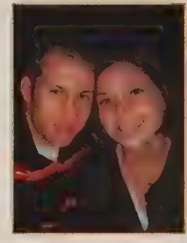
Phoenix, AZ
Submarines

I knew it was going to be a great time when I arrived at the State house and was told by the cab driver it was the Academy. I would have never made it without CHB, West Side Rollers, BPB, the Federation and most importantly TRIBALS! Rach, thank you so much for moving out here, now at least I have a good reason for not doing any of my school work. Special shout out to Club 3307 president William "Geraldo" Madison. Mom, Dad, Rors and Ryan, thanks for all the support. Ryan you're wrong if you think I'll ever salute you. Phil it's been great dominating you in everything. Go White Sox, there will always be a next year, and Phil all I have left to say is ... I did it!

Matthew Gregory Dalton

Phoenix, AZ
Special Warfare

Sweet! We got satellite dishes." "Wanna go to Dogran?" Various grunting. Punching Chris in the stomach. Saving Chris and Tyler from certain death. Rubber raft. Catching fish. Skiing. Rock throwing contest, eating teryldactyl meat, raptor hunting. PT PT. Hamburger in the pocket. Hyp'd out. Ironing cammies while wearing them. Winston Churchill. Sport button in the Volvo. Arizona paint job. On the police station. In a Delaware dorm. Nice parking job at Chestertown. Freezing in the tent – "I did it twice because I'm an idiot." Cardboard gun. Caveman.



Frederic Ewing III

Hotchkiss alumnus. Cleaning wearing nothing but a smile and chem Goggles. Bleachy eye. Pastel undergarments. Tally ho! “Only because you spent so much money on me.” The Ewing Center. Warning shots! Ego Alley beer run. Hooka. “Nothing.” The speak easy. The cabin boy. Stuck in barbed wire. Braille parking. Best friends with RJ. Naptime at the Mid Store. Pile driving Asa. Great arm. Dr. Love. Class participation points. “I need to stop drinking.” Gay Stuff to do Folder. The quaff. “I'm sorry sir, I don't understand that dialect” and the pocket watch. Girls are too much work. Ahkay.

Huntington, NY
USMC Pilot

William Carl Finney III

I William “Chitham” Finney III, of sound mind and a body that I look at entirely too much in the mirror, do hereby bequeath the following abilities I have attained since coming to the Naval Academy. One, my ability to think the worst of every situation, any situation CAN be that bad. Two, my ability to complain with the utmost of obscenities about every bad situation, I do have one bad mouth on me. Three, my ability to poke fun at anyone and any situation that I do not see eye-to-eye with, NERDS! Four, my ability to maintain my fine looks despite aging four years, yes, I am that good looking. Does any one have any gel? Four, my ability to get insanely violent at the most inopportune times, does anyone have money to replace a thousand dollar grill…anyone? Five, my ability to disintribute the Naval Academy, which I totally did not do! Six, my ability to transcend time with one outfit, touching each decade starting with the 50's and stemming to present time. Finally, my ability to use the same rock-star-tongue-out pose I have in EVERY single picture ever taken of me… does anyone have any originality I can borrow?

St. Louis, MO
Surface Warfare

John Joseph Foley

Stand at attention. “Well my name's Earl, what should I call you?” “You can call me The Boss.” CAV: “Do you tan well?” Loves going out to O'Brien's. Fast and Furious – “that's a roller coaster ride I would've paid money to ride.” “I have no problems being called a metrosexual.” Low standards. Easy to please. Never late on Sunday nights. Cluttered desk. Talking on the phone… a lot. Humble Yankees fan. “That's right Ms. Hunt! You've accomplished nothing!” Slept through 3 of 4 years. Baby blue Brooklyn hat. Have you been standing at attention all this time!?!?

Hauppauge, NY
Navy NFO

Nathan John Gulosh

Stowe, OH
USMC Ground

After four years of pursuing academic excellence, I have learned one great lesson. No matter how strong you think you might be, it's impossible to face the hardships of life alone. There is no doubt that at some time in your life you will stand "alone in the arena." However, it takes a strong group of special people to prepare you for that moment. Thank you Mom and Dad for all of the sacrifices that both of you have made to provide Matthew and me with a better life. Matthew, you will always be my best friend. I don't know how you manage to do it, but you always know how to make me smile. Doc, thank you for being my anchor throughout the last three years. There is no doubt in my mind, that your guidance and example have encouraged me to be a better person and hopefully a sound Marine Officer. Mike and Ben, good luck with flight school! I've always looked up to both of you for advice and you've never steered me wrong. Thank you for your wisdom. Bill thanks for teaching the room how to rock! Sammy and Thayer, thank you for always being there when I needed you the most. Pat and Jared, both of you truly are the glue that holds our team together. And in the tradition of saving the best for last, I would like to thank the wrestling coaches and the Navy Wrestlers for being my family away from home.

Philip Daniel Hall

Naples, NY
Submarines

26th Company Roughrider turned 4 Horseman. Aye, Calypso. Narf/Beedledeet. Tribals. Seal Team Madison. Madden (Bills vs. Cards). MVP. O'Loughlin's, the greatest restaurant on earth, Buffalo Chicken Sandwich. USNA curses my baseball team. The USS Wyoming. USLMRA and PS2H Racing. Talking on the phone every night to the woman I love. CHB. West Side Rollers. BPB. Woodchucks. Helped a Navy Seal graduate with a mechanical engineering degree. (Good luck, Zach). Johnny Hunting. Stair races. Chicken Wings and Nachos. My roommate has a Mike Tango. Baby, you rocked me. 2-time Intramural All-Star. Roll fights. Big Hog and Little Dick (Call signs). Shotguns, homemade spears, bullhead. This rig sucks. Laura, thanks for making me part of the 2% club. Jake, thanks for making "Little Jake" for most of my time here. Thanks for everything, Mom and Dad. I hope it was as fun for you as it was for me. Club 3307 will never die, baby. We missed you, Will. Rhett, thanks for not going through on your threats to get a new roommate ... and the bet is still on.

Sterling Scott Hedani

Wailuku, HI
USMC Pilot

Aloha to everybody! Love to my Ordies Top D, Eddie, Dan, Throg, Hugs, SSgt. Kinnel and Alex, thanks for the help and IYAOYAS forever! And to all my Horsemen, Dillos, Rough Riders and Techies I'll ride with you anytime! To my little Chicago girl you know you're number one cuz "Girls will be girls, North, South, East, West. But Chicago girls always rate the best." To mom and dad thanks for everything and I love you. To then Staff Sergeants Cababat, Pearson, Marshall, Topp, Thile and Boring, thanks for everything you taught me that got me here. Now someone needs to teach this short little Hawaiian how to dress in cold weather, why else do you think his hair stands straight up on his head? It's frozen in place! "He's a Marine thru and thru, he bleeds red and green. But don't let the little man fool you, like every man from Hawaii he can sure cook up a storm. Most of all he's got a big heart, one of the most generous individuals around, he'll drop whatever he's doing for a friend." On-time, On-target, anytime, any target, here goes Houdini it's PFM!

William Tyler Hoefer

Lubbock, TX
USMC Ground

Don't Mess With Texas! "I have trouble looking at you as a plebe because you act like a youngster." White-water rafting at Ocean City. Subway rides. And taxi cab rides. And taxi drivers. And yielding to taxis. Bar in the closet. 11 rounds with Manning. Covering two coolers with one washcloth. Loves the big city and public transportation. "Won't even tap the breaks." Teacher's pet – perfect attendance 53?..Teflon. BBB. 177. Swotivator,, I mean, Semper Fi. The backpack, 11:55, late night papers. Late night rides. Jumping the wall. Fishing. Where's Hoefer?...he's running…late. Locking keys in the car. "S-A-D" Hydrates before PRT's. Splash of Coke. Don't mess with Texas!

Benjamin Jack Horn

Mill Valley, CA
Navy Pilot

Laxabunga dudes—my high school team definitely would have beaten yours. Laxapalooza. 2005, Year of the Ballers. If Laxin' is wrong, I don't want to be right. Skydiving with D, Ice, Hickey. The shore and the snack pack. If only Hick had stayed awake. Thug night gone awry in Westchester. Dog Days on the Island, ahhh yes the Island—Hellooo Meehan, blackout fights. WWJBD. Pat's, Gino's, or Jim's? The predator, the machine. The Koala bear. Hey now Mitchell, Hey Now. Tripod. KrazyKarl. El Cabino and late night pong, Seth and I dominate. UofMd, Towson, NYC, SF fight night, Gtown, giggling, Icecatraz, toothless face-off master, and a self-proclaimed renaissance man all have one common theme—Iceman. WOOOOOOOOOOO! I got the horse right here—SD, we still got to watch the movie. SMACME: Bobby and the locals. Tahoe. La Bamba. Are you gonna eat your grease paper? Scottie yard sailing, many times. Ice watching the game and drinking all day then bombing down the mountain, real smart. Many power hours at Graham's place. Graham: LI races, we thought we were pretty good until we met Colin out one night. Colin and a constant struggle for knowledge. Matt--CHAI tea. Carson, Matt and I; we build things. So I tried this whole East Coast thing, can I go back to California now? Sully got pistol whipped, man. Nate, whenever you read this, eat food and wrap up your ear phones really quickly. Mike, let's go to AC. Finney, a true sailor. COLLEGE!

David Allan Kelm Jr.

Connellsville, PA
USMC Ground

Takes the corners pretty well. Savvy Naval Officer. Club goer. Church wine. Records in minesweeper. Great time at Ring Dance! 99 problems in Pittsburgh, Jacksonville, San Diego, Scranton, Atlantic City, Georgetown, Annapolis, and Baltimore. Yellow fever. Friend stealer (Georgetown / AZ). Company Commander: hammer, sledge hammer, jack hammer. 16 credits of summer school. Babysitter. Coffee can.

Daniel Lawrence Kuratko

Livonia, MI
Navy Pilot

And so it began for D.K….multiple cars in front of the house…dude, that was my shirt Dan!...Schnozz…how do Matty's children taste?...Now batting lead-off…Mazatlan '04: the glow necklace on miss Badger…10 more minutes, guys stop!...No, No, No!...keep the earth green, please recycle…the Mexican sisters…and the ensuing long walk of shame- but at least he found us a place to watch March Madness…running the triple option on the beach…who's unconscious?...San Francisco New Years '05…Heyyyyyy!!!!....DK, the Kleenex box is leaking!...JMU: hey thanks for stealing my wallet…Panama City '02…dancing with Yost on Jackie's island…refilling 40's…the Anna Rule…doggy bowl and belts…the 15 minute nap…the Hyundai SUV in front of Slowmalley's…Aggie pride and a broken cell phone…T-rex at Duke '05…Duke '04 with Bering…COLLEGE!...Journey, Tim McGraw, and Alan Jackson's greatest hits in the Datsun tape deck…submitting the Datsun to Pimp My Ride…Matty B and Big Mike shaking the Hyundai…and then I took a nap…Cali '03: three point stance- it's okay cause we're wearing helmets…riding the razor scooter into the pool…late night workouts with Mosi…I never drive…Shamu in the bathtub…can I say Schnozz again?...very romantic phone conversations (multiple times)…POST…black diamond trails at Cornell '04…at least she's got a big heart…fffforty???...Sprint '04: Scoring a TD in the Blue/Gold game…I feel like I'm riding alone in this car…My number's only 10, I swear!...stroke, stroke…I call the bathtub!...DK wake up!...Jamaica '03: Margaritaville barefoot basketball…Getting a workout

Carole Jonessa Lee

Willows, CA
Surface Warfare

I was raised in Willows, California where I graduated from Willows High School. From there, I went to the United States Naval Academy. Second semester Plebe year, I joined the YP Squadron. I have been a Crewmember, Squadron Assistant Navigator, Squadron Navigator, Pennant Executive Officer, Pennant Commanding Officer, and Squadron Commodore. During my time at the Academy, I earned the Yard Patrol Craft Commanding Officer (YPCO) qualification, and service selected Surface Warfare.

Charles Austin Lewis

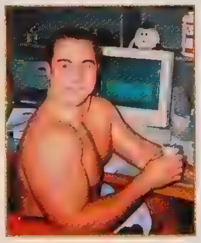
Blacksburg, VA
Navy Pilot

And so it began for "Hitman"…how's the ball and chain…feed the scorpion…leopard print…forearms the size of Texas…eating sand in Jamaica…white pants in the stands…riding the moose with crazy eyes…Lars…oh captain my captain…Duty Driver freedom with craziness…rollin deep in the excursion…Yost's wingman…PRK, oh that shouldn't be bad, yeah right…keg tossing in cali…Gerbers main floor bathroom…Sprint PRT Freshman year with Yost…BCG's…Stay out of the light, I burn easy…redneck…love fishing holes and rope swings…passing out in 3-3 bathroom…Montazuma's revenge hardcore…hey Chuckie, where's Jen…Beamer's Boys…fire extinguisher at the frat house…25-2 against Army…playing with a broken foot in Army game…Barefoot basketball…more taquitos…living at the hills…he's passed out in the back of the CRV, croquet and lax game not a good mix…Lightweight @ Cornell…Matt and Jackie's cousin…Jay was almost my brother…Too much princess for one boy…Jackie is awesome…Last minute sandwich from Griffins…Honor chair roommate…Bar thief with Yost…Foam Pit Panama City...NYC lax trip frosh year…Club Exit…Giving the lengends lunch crowd the ultimate free show...triple option on the beach...Tia Maria day...trading in Sprint for the x-box...We could never tell how bad Chuckie was until it was too late...Writing these bios together, a beloved brother…SigMu forever

Christopher John Manning Jr.

Dennis, MA
Navy NFO

Helloooooo! Richard. Matt punching him in the stomach, getting dropped to the ground. Throw-up sweat. Tony Hawk. Half pipe. Captain Hook. Soprano. Dating Kerrie, sharing with Asa - "I have to sleep naked." Spec Ops with Wendo. Oiling up for the gun show. Naked with Colonel Fuqua. "Are you crazy? I'm not putting my pilot out there?" "Tyler you're crazy!!!!" "Awwwwwwwww." Hugs. G-town and dating Stacey. The flash in NYC. Donkey Kong in Delaware. Captain and Ginger. Bathing feet with Eric. The Nueve Dos Nueve! Muscle Mags. BIG RED! Sounding off. 11 rounds with Tyler. Queer sponsors. Protein king. "I must have dropped six gallons." "My cat is evil." Escape from Lowes. Changing in the parking lot. Getting jumped by Roscoe. Donk. Finished.

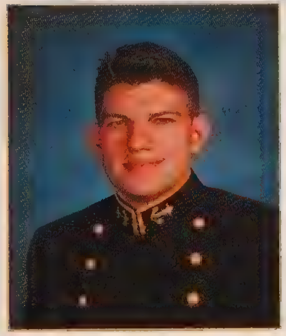


Matthew Joseph Meehan

Port Washington, NY
Surface Warfare

To everyone who helped me to get through this place I thank you with all my heart. I cannot mention everyone I only have 250 words.-Mike, you have both provided inspiration and the occasional slap in the face.-Mom, you were always there when things looked bleakest. Shame they wouldn't let you set up my locker this time-Dad, thank you, for bearing my burdens as well as your own. Semper Fidelis.-Marty, it's all ahead of you kid. Enjoy the ride.-Mike C., Thanks for being there, and never needing an explanation.-Captain Thorp, I would not be graduating if it weren't for you. I will never forget it, and I hope that one day I am half the officer you are.-Cabin, "Here's to honor, ..." , and to the one we lost along the way.-Steph, The woods are lovely, dark and deep. But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep, And miles to go before I sleep.-Robert Frost-CLASS OF THE BALLERS

Michael Lyons Murray



Seguin, TX
USMC Pilot

I never thought I would look back at these five years with anything but a thankfulness of its conclusion, but sitting here now, I realize what an incredible time I have had and what great people I have been surrounded by. This has been an unbelievable ride, filled with ups and downs, good days and bad, happiness and sadness, anger and joy. One thing that has remained constant, however, is loyalty. Dudes, and you know who you are, I truly consider you my brothers and I will never forget what we have been through, both the good and the bad. From my NAPS dawgs, my 4 year roommates, my fellow colleagues at The League Office, and everyone in between...wherever life decides to bloops us, you will always remain the very best friends that I have ever had. We really did tear this place up. Tabitha Joy, you truly epitomize the word loyalty. Thank you for putting up with my complaining and my hectic life, and for doing so with unwavering love and grace. No matter how bad it's going, you always put a smile on my face. I thank God that we found each other and I'm excited to see what the future holds for us. To my family, you guys have been there through it all, and whatever successes I have enjoyed, I attribute them directly to your steadfast love and support. Congrats to all of my classmates, go forth and do great things, and never stop having fun.

Brianna Estaleen Nelson

Waxahachie, TX
Navy Pilot

Wow…4years together, the rest of life to go, but great friends and some crazy memories will be the things I take with me when I take flight (literally): I-Day-how am I supposed to carry that its bigger than me? Wolfe put his and my bag on the end of his lax sticks-what a pal. Watching movies during Blue and Gold—oops. New Orleans-the crazy guy who hugged me, my rescuer Drew. All-nighter on VA beach—what a beautiful sunrise-so romantic. Youngster World-Officer and a Gentleman spirit spot—Dief rocked! “This place is like living in a boy’s locker room!—how unappealing” CORI!!!—finally someone who understands—Thanks for being the best friend a girl could ever find in this chaos. The Last Samurai—you wish you were Japanese don’t you Duc! Bahrain, missing my marines LPD-13! NWB—thanks for the trip to Hawaii, it was a blast! My COBRA!! 21st B-Day…what a great friend, I owe ya one Ryan. Spring Break ’04—Hello Mexico!...the beaches, the alcohol, Cori’s attack by the ATV-poor wrist-- the sunburn.. ouch—hey Troy can I borrow your aloe (actually I still have it-haha), swimming with dolphins-awesome, Bryan is crazy! IN-good friends….FINALLY to top it all off: NASS detail—1/C dinner looked like a group of troublemakers. San Diego with Denny and my surf lessons, Are you stalking me Guy? Navy Pilot-yeah baby! Leadership Conference craziness, Sixx Gun Sal—you guys ROCK! Sean Donlon’s , Omar (uh-oh), never running for public office! –no regrets! Look out World!

Nicholas Andrew Roa

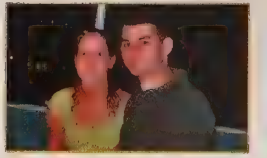
Montgomery Village, MD
Submarines

Dear Nick, You are a lover of all things. You began your Naval Academy career as the most intense individual of the company, and you finished your Naval Academy career with a homerun off the curve ball of medical doctor gone marine gone swo gone submariner. With a clear head and decisive mind, you joined crew, quit crew, joined crew and loved crew. However, you never quit on the things that mattered most to you; Erika and spending money. Love, The Family

Mary Tilman Stringer

Middlesex, NJ
U.S. Air Force

Stringhead- we made it all the way. Everything from writing down everything that’s bothering you on a piece of paper and throwing it out the window to summer scaminar to Halloween…we have had the best of times. So sad you left us- but at least you’re marrying the guy! You life is going to be filled with happiness, you will always have your roomies. Luv ya ~ MaiaM-S “Would you ride with me in my red convertible, Miss Stringer?”, battleship New Jersey, chatroom convos, “riding rough”, the queen of you know what, Josephine, “Herdnon”, partying at the sponsors – terrorizing the neighborhood, we sure do make 2 hot cowgirls – yee haw! We finally made it Stringhead, or should I say Blasc-head?-Tiff B Have you ever danced with the devil in the pale moonlight??-TA Newark hangout…pink vomit cleanup on service selection night… jello-shots with gummies…our exclusive club…the brothers…too much to drink ended up in the MidStore parking lot and the brand new chair…paper towel disaster…dance-offs…last prt party, “crunk”… refrigerator key?...the room flood…AIR POWER… dirty jersey girls…no more cowbell…wedding planning…llama llama duck…Only a year, memories for a lifetime- the two W’s! Go back to feeling lost in a Matlab session… “Annapolis here we come!”…the mistake of two years of silence… 0345 in RI008… “Mr. Stringer”… harassing “The Shark”… advice on the female mind at any hour of the night… Bethesda and shots vs. Wireless and labs…always keeping an extra chair in the room…through it all, a great lab partner, listener, and friend always – TylerS



Michael Colin Sullivan

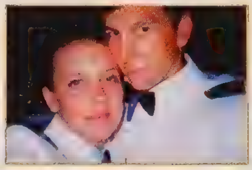
Fairfax, VA
Navy Pilot

Dear Colin, Although you possess the ring of invincibility, you still always managed to display your tender heart. You stalked my cousin, you lit me on fire, you threw Nick's cake out the window, you smashed our blender, and you took us on a half-hour run that lasted for two. Just like when you swallowed a dime before the pre-com chest x-ray, you never let rationale or reason control you, and you shave once a week. I know that you will dominate the sky like you defined honor. Love, The Family

Jennifer Danielle Wall

Succasunna, NJ
Navy Pilot

Rock, paper, scissors…paper towel disaster…fun jello with gummies…our exclusive club…Newark hangout…the brothers…pink vomit cleanup on service selection night… dance-offs…last prt party…refrigerator key?...the flood…AIR POWER…rolling chair fun…dirty jersey girls…no more cow bell…wedding planning…llama llama duck…bohagers…red rocks…texas astro trip, enough said…surviving hell or Quantico…my cute little bunny…sometimes I wonder…elw, mts…passing out in the refrigerator…giggling in the middle of the night…lbn vampires…tattoos get you…European manbag…the pants party…Rickover 2nd period…papa smurf…summer cruise phone calls…p-cola roomies…friends forever…tnv…beef baron…phantom poop…Hillaryisms…grandma's peace pipe…notre dame rent-a-car…yp players…wasting away again on the Sullivans…bowling night and BOQ movies…go to sleep …coloring and reading…summer of restriction?…fart smasher…dumb corpsmen and teenagers…expensive phone bill…letters…hot tub foot soak therapy…navigation tutor…racquetball and bike rides… split pants beach party…state contest…Eastport football…my dreamer...bearing…cmc with Richard and Lindsay…marine corps hymn at 4 a.m…crunked…Vermont rug burns…our next meal plans…baker's dozen…thanks Krista and Margaret…hey

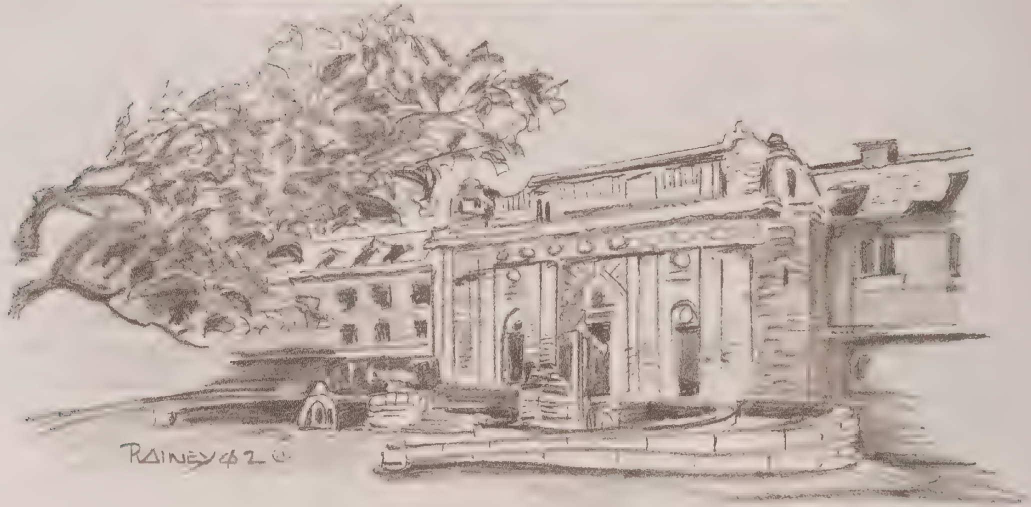


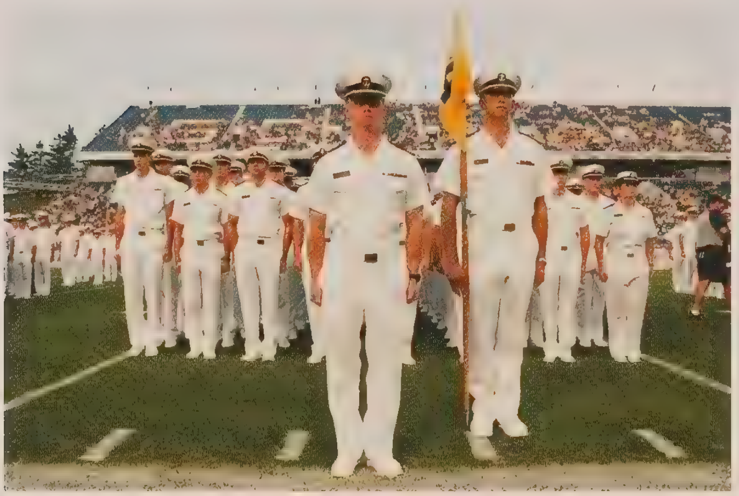
Erin Lynn Winslow

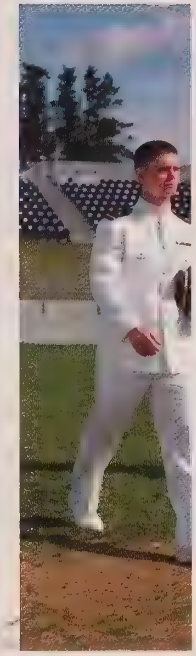
Lakewood, CO
Navy Pilot

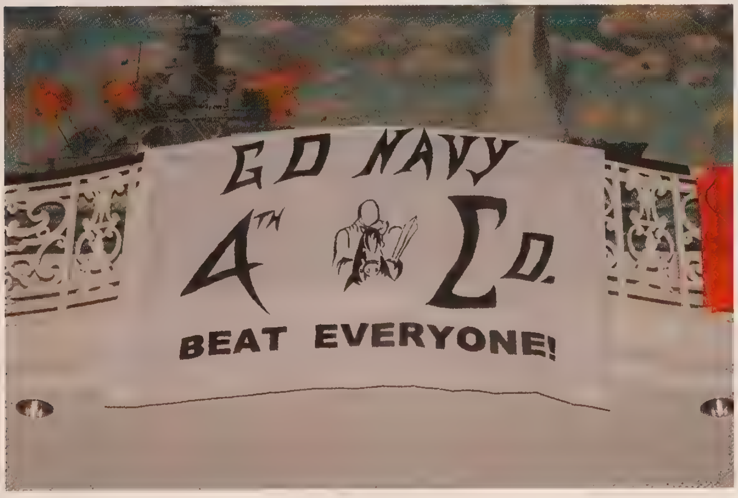
dung beetles-rough riders-armadillos-black sheep-4 horsemen Plebe: Miss Mack-kALL, WINSLLL-LOOOWW, bonding at the hospital during plebe summer, Navy notecards, Percocet, Antibiotics, lp's with Blackmon, sauerkraut will make your bone heal, thanks Tyler and Phil, Mr. Steppe- "between you, me and the box…", the unstable cot, Halloween costumes-sponge bob, cowgirl, castle, blue…Supreme Goddess McCall- "salsa and cha cha like no other", Ernie, Bon Bon, Hard Ball The 8th wing suite- tennis/four-square, cake- "I'm free", not…Promised graduation gift… "The Splashdown on 8-2 has been secured. I say again…", Ocean City Youngster: Pretend dating leading to crushes, Kevin, did we ever sleep before 2 am, Nightly vending machine runs, The Ring- "7 days", "what we have here is a failure to communicate", restrictees dream movie collection, Dief catching me, Arbo's birthday, tennis for a year, saying goodbye w/ a rice cooker, Panama City Beach I-witnessing and long walks on the beach/strip, hotdogs and hot coco to stay warm Cruise: Tori's gopher dance, surviving Quantico 2/C: Isabel, Bohagers, texas astro trip…enough said, Panama City Beach II, OCF girls-THANKS, Crusade 1/C: Red Rocks- Shirley, rock, paper, scissors, paper towel disaster, jello with gummies, the club, the brothers, pink vomit cleanup on service selection night, Jenny Cute Little Bunny/aLBERt, dance-offs, last prt party, refrigerator key?, AIR POWER, celebrating Air Force, shady basements, rolling chair fun, dirty jersey girls, wedding planning, llama llama duck, 7 times- WSS rock solid, junk collector, I couldn't have made it without any of you. Constant: Jesus Christ, almost: Zoolander

NAVY

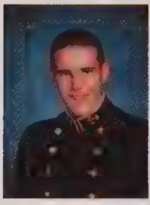

RAINEY 02





RANEY

GO NAVY
4TH CO.
BEAT EVERYONE!

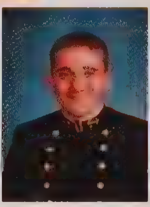
4


Kyle
M Beilke

Amanda
Leigh Blundetto

Sean
Michael Brady

John
Patrick Brown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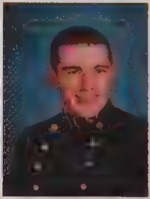
James
Alexander Bursi

Britton
Stephen Chauvin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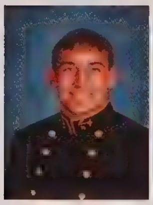
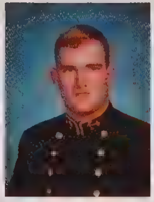
Alan Denison


Craig Thomas
Dziewiatkowski

Matt
Bryant Fannin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Andrea
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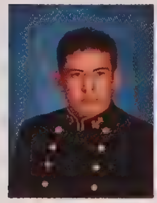
Noah
Todd Gould

Kenneth
James Hannah

Adam
Christopher Jones

Lauren
Alexandra Keefe


Alejandro
Isaac Loya

Douglas
Michael Marks

Evan
Marshall McNeer

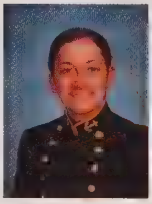
Andrew
David Mechling Jr.

Michael
Shannon Moorse

Carlos
Alberto Oroza

James
R Paquette

Dhruv
Parashar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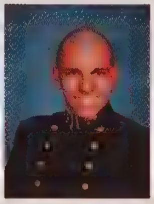
Michelle Raborn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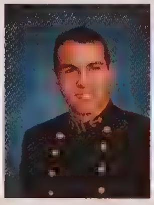
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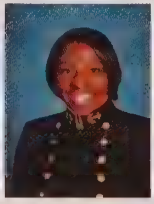
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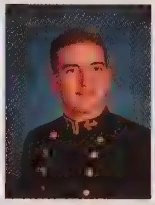
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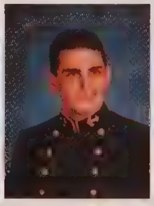
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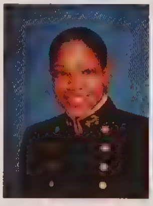
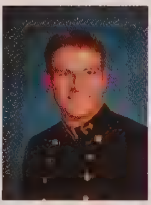
Robert
Anthony Spodarek

Joshua
Albert Taylor


Kerrissa
Ariele Torres

Paul
Andrew Truog

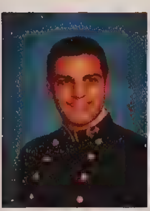
Keith
Philipp Turnbull


Mathias
Samuel Weibel

Daniel
Jason Wendolowski

CLASS OF 2006

4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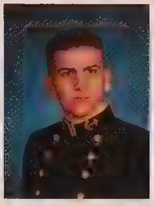
Reese Amerine

Erika
Kirsten Andrews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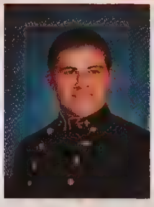
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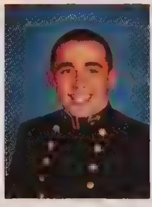
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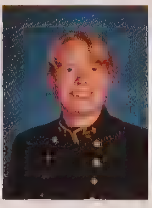
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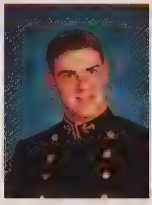
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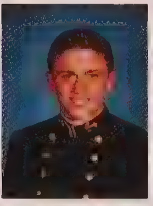
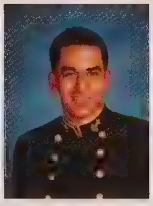

Keith
E Caton

Adam
Lawrence Craig

Francis
Dailig

Nathan
Zebulun Daniel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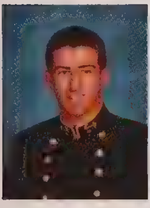
Marcus
Damon Fowler

Michael
Gregory Garcia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William Grimes II

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Dean Hagness

Anthony
Paul Innamorato

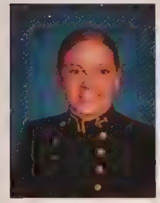
Antwan
F Jefferson

David
Thomas Jordan

Daniel
Allen Kohnen

Charles
Robert Kreuz

Marc
Alan Lawson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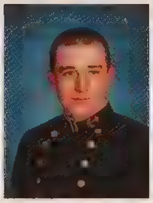
Chris
Saehwa Lee

Michael
Dale Lower

Nicholas
Magtangol Mararac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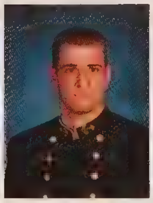
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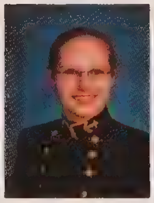
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Ann Patterson

Kathleen
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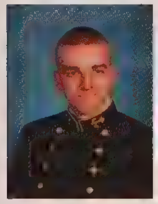
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Carl Ross

Jerome
Jospeh Roubieu

Paul
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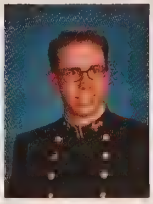
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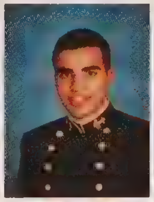
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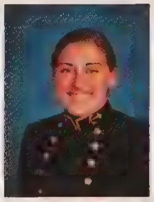
Xavier Trainor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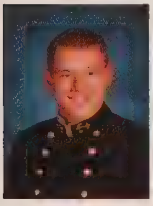
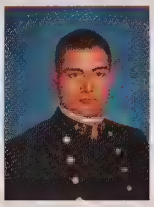

Daniel
Mark Yurkovich

CLASS OF 2007

4

Vivek
Ahuja


James
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Krysta
N Anthony

Matthew
J Arreola

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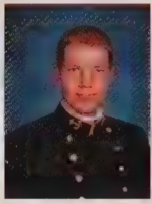
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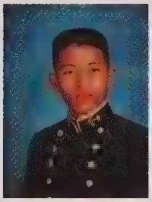
Evan
Boyle

Derrick
Robert Bruce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Lazarte Catalan

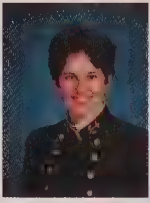
Anthony
M Choros

Taylor
T Dodd

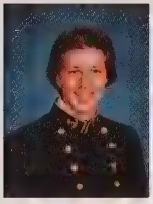
Nicole
Marie England

Luis
Feliciano

Benjamin
J Gabbard


Elizabeth
A Grider

Joseph
W Gursky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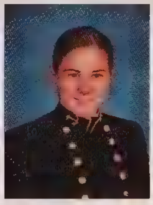
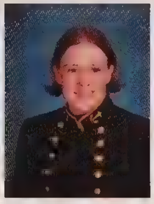
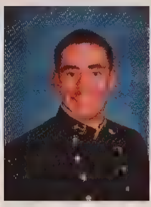
Tristen
M Hannah


Megan
L Hill


Allison
M Hunt

Clayton
E Hunt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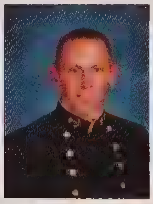
Geraldine
F Manalo

Dante
Maurice Marshall

Ryan
Patrick Mills

Kyle
K Mullane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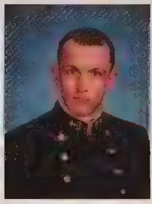
Evan
F Parnell

Nicholas
Wayne Pealstrom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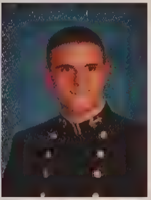
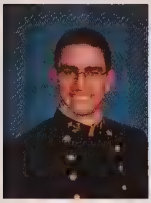
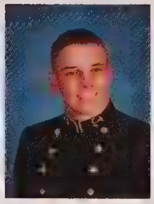
Jeffrey
M Ryan


Michael
A Sanders

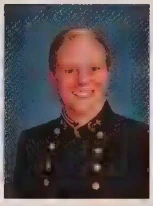

Marc
D Schron


Daniel
C Schuler

James
P Shannon

Cullen
M Shaughnessy

Ryan
L Sload

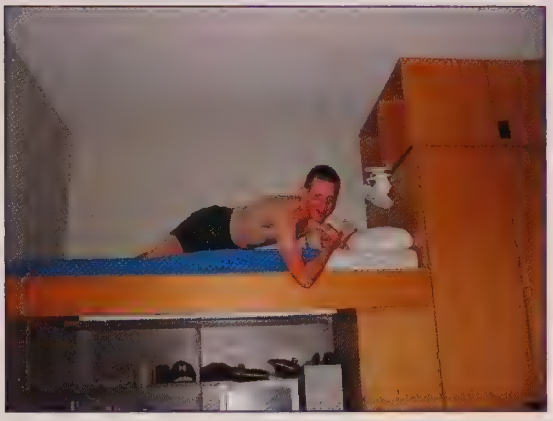

Anna
C Switzer

Brandon
A Taylor

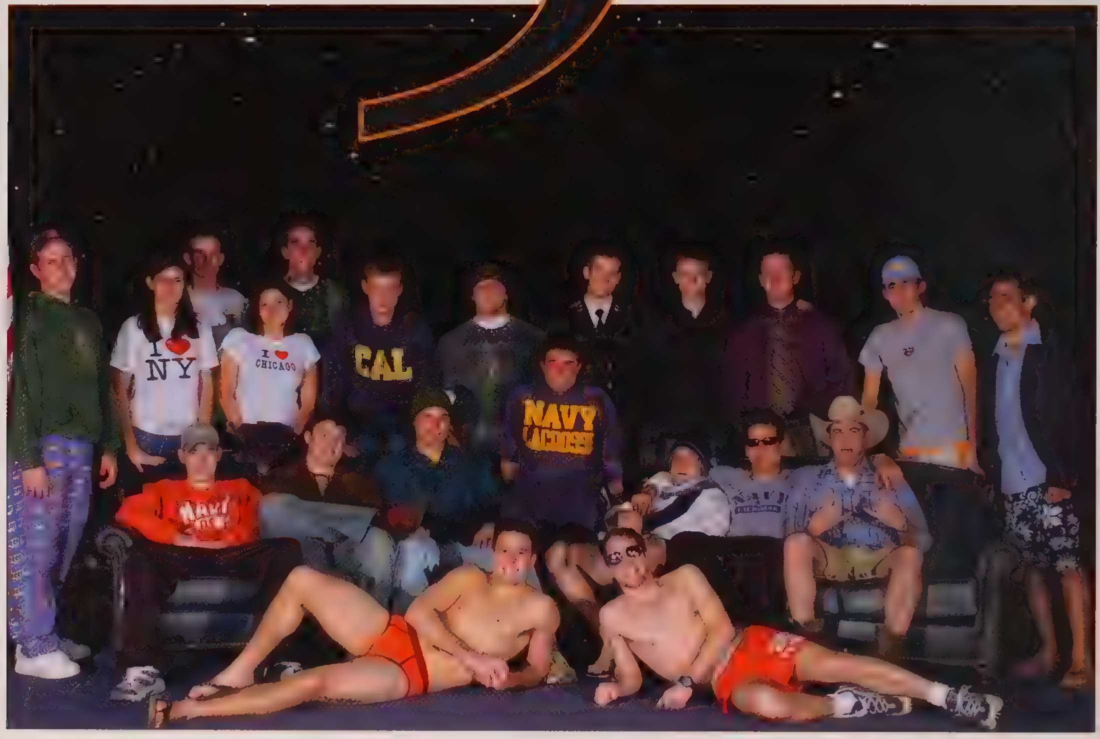
Brice
C Turner

Brett
M Woodard

CLASS OF 2008



5TH



On June 29, 2001 we were forty midshipmen with one goal in mind, surviving Plebe Summer. Our detailers each brought something different to the table, from excellence to indifference and gave us incentives, from rolled sleeves to shelf-clips. Dan wrote poems, Tom "slept," Martin, Orlowitz, and Breeden didn't make it, we gained a Yorck and lost PT Doughty after parents weekend. Plebe Summer color company and all the benefits (none) to go along with it.

Plebe Year in Civilian Seven. Good ole' TJC leading us and LT Bob protecting us from Senior Chief Clontz, we made it through. Nealdo's sleeping earned us Severn PT a week before Thanksgiving. Army Week was one to remember: crab juice=secured, defending 2/C=unsecured; the hall brawls and carrier landings and ill-fated attempts guarding the bonfire. Tha Rog ended Army week forever, breaking the two-star's daughter's arm. Chris' wildman of Senior didn't help our plight. Moreau left us as a member of the square-root club.

Youngster Year took getting used to with LT Phelps, Chief "Hey Buddy," Senior Chief Downs in the Color Company. The year of the conduct offense: Tim with 1-MC speakers; Jerry, Sam, and Scott for drinking; John for not "securing" the wardroom. Chris' "Iceman" legend began to grow, most of us left the 2% club, a few just plain left: Monty for home, Gus for God, Scott for the "white whale."

Second class year we were trainers under Major Z and Senior "Sniper." We gained Eskimo Grant and Joanna but lost Lisa at the end. Matty B threw a great Army party and we found out Leah's dad is cooler than him. Ham became the parking lot drinker he is today. Ring Dance was fun for most, just not for the Potato.

Firstie year was finally upon us, led by Bogs and Parra-O. Heard left in September, Jeff's drinking and grass-wrestling made him sleep behind a locked door, Service Selection disappointed some and Frank hosted us for Emerald-Nuts. Lax-season= tailgating with Ice and Little Angry on the field. Some good times in DTA, DC, Baltimore, and elsewhere together; almost a fieldball title, fifth SEL in four years and we were done on May 27, 2005. We lost some along the way but managed to become a family too. Thanks for the memories and friendship to last a lifetime; we will always have 3-4.
- Tha Rog, aka the ARMy Breaker

Major Patrick Zaleski
Company Officer

GMCS (SW)
Bradley J. Chamberlain
Company Senior Enlisted

COMPANY

1st Semester Staff

Mikael Allert, XO
John Bogdan, CC
Lewis Emery, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Justin Strickler, XO
Maria Parra-Orlandoni, CC
Eric Wilson, 1st Sgt.

Brielle Loretta Adamovich

Wheeling, WV
Surface Warfare

Crazy, squeaky clean wax lover, hibernates during the week, how many classes have you missed? MY CROTCH HURTS!!!! Youngster year dance routines, Miss Hawaii and super hero Double V. Let me lick you up and down, your Beyonce butt bounce, lesbian seagull, drunk in DTA! TEA-TIME at the Coffeehouse, Julia "ribbon-dancing" with a cigarette up and down Main Street, shooting Osama in your back yard, falling into the Severn. ~Chunt / Bri-Bri can surf, Bri-Bri can dance, Bri-Bri eats food and still fits in her pants. And so goes the randomness of Brielle, never to be matched by anyone. Best roommate ever, she taught me so much…Love ya!!! ~Maria / Bri, we better have a MAD PT reunion someday, 7-11 recons and appearing to have Propel, getting us jet-ski rides, stealing lemons for me and getting snowed in with Heather. ~KPD / To my s'women sistas: NEW YEARS debaucheries, naked parka swimming, back-seat-bus parties, 21 hr. bus rides (Buccaneer to Bancroft), racy plebe dance videos, Mystic Oompa Loompa (or jaundice?), classic block flips, driving with Hoss, Banana Huh Breastroke, Lehigh 5000yd "warm-ups", "No Breath" Steve, hot tub bonding, butt pinching competitions, "Call on Bri!" ~Entertainment Officer / To all my family and friends: Some people say that the road life has its bumps and turns. Well damn, I must have gone all-terrain off-roading…in Chauncy of course. I would not be here without all of your support and laughter to steer me back on course. God knows I failed NAV! Through scandals, heartbreak, and triumph, thank you!

Mikael Murphey Allert

Riverside, CA
Navy Pilot

We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed…Therefore we do not lose heart." -2 Corinthians 4:8-9,16 / The memories: YP698, Big day in DC, Jambalaya jitters, Eastern Shore, First Pres of Annapolis, BEST sponsors, sleeping, Tony's Italian in NYC, closed door, Scotty the roommate, a clear and starry night, sleeping, the back roads of Catalina Island, summer days at the beach or the boat, waterskiing, that "reliable" Acura, sleeping, Danny the roommate, the backwoods of North Carolina, "Gettin' huge" with Danny, the birdie that got caged, Grant the roommate, Old Town Alexandria, birthday at Air and Space, night on the beach in Leucadia, sleeping, farewell to Matt, miseries of CSNTS, flight-free aviation cruise, another summer of fun, horse-back riding on the ranch, golfing, beach, golf, trip to Toledo Zoo, tractor races around the house, sleeping, Congratulations to Matt, XO, Grant again, Ramshead happy hours, exchanging Acura for the truck, visiting Erica in NYC, excursions with Lora, IFS, service selection night—WE GOT PILOT!, 10-2, sleeping, new and final roommates-Mike and Jimmy, squad leader, Jeep, inauguration, sneaking in, making the last semester memorable each and every day. Great times have passed—many more to come. Here's to our future. "When once you have tasted flight, you will forever walk the earth with your eyes turned skyward, for there you have been, and there you will always long to return." -DaVinci

Gieorag Mark Andrews

Garderville, NV
Submarines

What memories this place has given. It helped us all grow up a great deal, and managed to forge some lifetime friendships. For those of you who managed to make it on some of the Syracuse trips, now there are some memories that will last a lifetime. From seatbelts to high fives, pig roasts to pyramids; those moments will always bring me a smile. Don't forget the battles we consistently lost on the Field Ball field as well. May we never think of our trip to the playoffs again. There were the trips to the shore up in Dirty Jersey, the parties up in Philly, and the nights celebrating downtown. Thinking all the way back to plebe summer it's hard to believe we've come this far this fast. For those individuals that I was fortunate enough to do detail with, thanks, you all taught me a lot. Fortunately my inability to be a good roommate helped me meet many people over our 4 years at the academy, and there's was nothing like rooming with somebody new to make me realize just how much of a pain I was to live with. And finally, may we all continue to keep in touch no matter how far we are spread. I'll keep you all in my thoughts, and whenever we manage to cross one another's paths, may we create some more fantastic memories.

Hamilton Nugent Ashworth

I learned a long time ago to keep my mouth shut. The last thing I need is published references for my stupidity and greatness. The ones I can remember, I'll never forget. Those I try to forget, you guys will never let me live down. Frater Infinitas. / "That which does not kill us makes us stronger." -Friedrich Nietzsche / "Some mornings, it's just not worth chewing through the leather straps." -Emo Philips/ "I have never let my schooling interfere with my education." -Mark Twain / "I drink when I have occasion, and sometimes when I have no occasion." -Miguel De Cervantes / "Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things that you didn't do than by the ones you did do. So throw off the bowlines. Sail away from the safe harbor. Catch the trade winds in your sails. Explore. Dream. Discover." -Mark Twain / "If you ever drop your keys into a river of molten lava, forget em', cause, man, they're gone." -Jack Handy / "It's 106 miles to Chicago, we've got a full tank of gas, half a pack of cigarettes, it's dark and we're wearing sunglasses." -Elwood Blues / "Every day is a great day for hockey." -Mario Lemieux / "Worry not that no one knows of you; seek to be worth knowing." –Confucius / "When I die, I want people to play my music, go wild and freak out and do anything they want to do." -Jimi Hendrix

Reno, NV
USMC Ground

Matthew Jennings Bernhardt

And so it began for Matty Bizzle, livin the dream, we can watch her drill competition, I'll take a rain check, dude, save me, No more drinking from the pitcher, Quit lifting with Chuckie and Dane, I don't even know you anymore, it's like this car is driving itself, Rizzo's gonna cut me, We're never going back to this sorority, ever, again, alright this time I am serious, Turning 21 twice, can we trade tonight, Dan will love my children, I'm scared of Mike can I stay with you, she's handy with a gun, I've decided I'm going Marines, ok maybe not, she's a nice girl, SWO, second choice, sweet, Thirsty Thursday's and Coach's show, Stellar, Mountaineering Club is always open, 39 cents goes a long way in Whistler, more Sig, less Mu, Mike and Matt Swim-buddies at Leatherneck, 115 on the Schuylkill with Tony, wishing every night was a Fursday, Ostrye getting me through Systems, there is a wall between us, sweet dude I'll just use my phone, O-club on Wednesdays, haul, Inspection with Major Z, sweet, morning lifts with Ostrye, good night, walking back from the GAP, great night, getting a ride back from the GAP, I am never drinking again, there has to be something in that Sangria, if they are going to charge that much I figure they want me to keep the glass, Spring Break 2005 in Paradise, Post, College!, Writing the bios together, a beloved brother, SigMu Forever / To my parents, thanks for believing in me

Philadelphia, PA
Surface Warfare

John Joseph Bogdan III

Change is the essence of life. We must be willing to surrender what we are for what we can become.

Baltimore, MD
Navy Pilot

Joanna Thomas Brake

Beaufort, NC
Navy Pilot

Oak Hill, weekend in NC!, detail roomie so we could vent about our "superiors," shining shoes and eatin cookies all day, Sunday dinners, long talks at Ms. Teri's, workout buddy, country music, the wills, the most beautiful front porch street in the world: Your encouragement and friendship will continue for a lifetime. Thank you. SE / Came to see if I could do it. Did it. Loved it. Hated it. Wouldn't do it again. Will never regret it. Wouldn't want it any other way. / For everyone to whom much is given, of him shall much be required; and of him to whom men entrust much, they will require and demand all the more. -Luke 12:48 / AW, ZS, CP, SM, SE, SM, LN, 20 and 5—forever thankful for your friendship.

Grant Thomas Bryan

Anchorage, AK
Surface Warfare

After five years, Grant has found himself admitted to USNA under two names (Midn Bryan and Grant), in the Barbershop Quartet, missionary and member of two classes. Now, Grant Bryan is finally leaving Annapolis. True, he spent a year in Africa, but this striper was really at USNA the whole time (mentally shining his shoes). He came to Crabtown with a head full of dreams; however, quickly made a name for himself as the "unloved one" in the rowdy small group, Unit 3. Despite the easy-going nature that made him a target of jokes from his classmates (both sets), Alaska's son has been a true friend when the going got rough. From the car ride to the 2001 MLK retreat to leading Unit 4, the Academy's newest spiritual miscreants, Grant has consistently been more concerned with other people and their welfare than with sleeping, eating or grades. He made friends with the six most awesome people in USNA history, was cursed by witch doctors, and left hundreds, perhaps thousands, of unsuccessful stalkers from around the world in his wake, including an alleged 12 brides-to-be in Africa. Not everyone could return to waxed floors and the "lite favorites" of the Mid Store and leave behind West Africa, where dodging bullets, exploding chickens and turning down proposals were the norm. The next stop on Grant's world tour is the big gray fleet and with five years experience, he's ready for anything. So long as there aren't any more witch doctors, GCS and U3

Aaron Christopher Dausman

Syracuse, NY
Nuclear Surface

Four years done at the federal penitentiary in Annapolis! JER29:11 all the glory goes to JC! Much love to the sophomore year 3461 "best of times in the worst of times". 3461 all calls, so much sweat. BKY GSB WLM "Crazytime" all the time. SlyFox and Kristin. Lane will always be our honorary classmate. BKY, franklin summer to hat toss – that's real (you owe me like 3 movies). NH youre huger than Arnold. Seriously, stop sweating me you joes. GSB purdue, FRUIT cocktails, you've been a blessing bro. Small group was huge group. Ring Dance weekend, one big fun blur, busy b gets locked up. GB, youre the man, Africa needs you, everyplace needs you. TL I love you man, God's got great things in store for you HEB11:1. TV it was awesome sleppin around SanFran with you. TL&TV pirate bar in Czech Republic? Just glad we didn't die on the Autobahn. PlebeXC nakedcmod cantello lockerroom. NavyTrack, we pretty much owned Army but I think those sucky days in Halsey will stick with me the most – "okay group" carry on the tradition. Rickover, waste of our time, GE unit we are about to tycoon. Robert Thomas, best naval officer ever, moment of silence. Rocks(superfive(goodfellas)) it was a good time. Squad1-1(colorsquad) goodtimes. Senior chief tom beringer "Mr. Yarbrough come to my office" 10 times a day was always cool. JPJ, LI,PK,MS much love. If you're ever in Pearl stop by. See you in Five. JOHN3:16

Sjaak Andre Devlaming

Easley, SC
Submarines

My name's Sjaak. It's not weird. It's Dutch. I hail from Easley, South Carolina, where the only thing more common than a gas station is a church. But I don't judge—it doesn't fit my philosophical construct—so please do not be offended. I have three passions in life: 1) Dancing; 2) Warcraft/Magic the Gathering; and 3) Reconciling these two passions in my philosophical construct. I would list women as my fourth passion, but who are we kidding? Just look at my other passions and you will understand why there are only three. But my mother tells me I'm handsome. I'm like a fine Blackstone Merlot…I only get better with age (ladies, call me: 443-321-3408, I mean 3410). Most people know me for my uproarious laugh, singing voice, skills with a bow-staff, fine taste in women, and even finer taste in clothes. (Jeans at Sax 5th Avenue, $140, Italian Dance Shoes, $400, doin' it fo' da shorties, priceless). My Academy experience as a Math Major has been unique. I spend 90% of my time playing Warcraft, and the remaining 10% annoying my roommates while they study for their legitimate majors. I am NucSchool-bound after graduation. It only took me five minutes aboard a submarine to realize that I wanted to spend the next five years of my life in a steel capsule full of seamen. My future goals include: 1) Opening a dance studio; 2) Marrying Annie Trent; 3) Reuniting the Trifecta; and 4) Discovering the meaning of life.

Douglas William Fitzpatrick

Green Bay, WI
Navy Pilot

"Hey, you're small, want to cox? Sure, I guess, what does that mean?" And so began my life with crew on that scorching July day during plebe summer. "Doug, you want to come with us this weekend? Can't, I've got practice," became the common reply to be heard amongst friends. Of course, that's assuming it wasn't the colors, flava's, krackers, beavers, or diapers, they would be there too, putting in the miles on the water and on the erg. Whether it be Cole Trickle at the Head of the Charles, rubbin's racing after all, or Marty McFly in Oak Ridge, fun times were had for 4 years. Hacienda how I will miss thee. 2004-what a year. My first shot at Weeks, nailing it, taking 1st on the Charles amongst colleges, jumping up to the varsity boat, undefeated season (all but one race by open water), walking through Harvard with 700 to go, "I got Wachter!" Eastern Sprints Champions, IRA National Champions, Henley Royal Regatta semifinalists. Definitely one to remember, but I still hate the Dutch. Other than crew I tended to gallivant with two salty dogs and several gEEks. Crazy times indeed. "So then there was that time with those girls and, Well, nothing happened. I'd take a rolled up carpet too, much better than the hardwood floor."~ the Minx. "Douggie Fresh, pulling your weight all the way to victory but impossible without you." Jope Cup 05 ~ Pepe. Sweet bird of freedom here I come…

Jarrod Robert Gazarek

Gig Harbor, WA
Submarines

Hi, I am Jarrod Gazarek, pronounced Gaz-A-Rack. I'm 42 years old and still a full time student. In my spare time I enjoy lifting weights and eating MEAT sandwiches. I also have the largest collection of crap known to man. My mountain of uselessness includes the most obscure hunting gear you can imagine, the oddest camping paraphernalia on earth, and scuba gear that I'll never use (including a really neat dive knife…scotch neat!!). I like to do anything outdoorsy and I'm old enough to rent an RV, so if you like traveling, I'm your man. I also like to party, I usually stick to Bud, but every once in a while I might have like eight…teen LITs. However, this is nothing compared to my roommate who has drank an entire keg with only one other guy, while partying on a bus with the Hawaiian Tropic bikini team, they knew my name. My look is pretty standard, I'm 4'11" and I weigh 230. I rock anything from Abercrombie to Goodwill, along with boxer-briefs (tight, constrictive, elastic band). Most days I wear a pair of aviators, guaranteed to cost less than $10. My heroes are Arnold Schwarzenegger, Mic Jagger, Mork from Ork, Joey from Friends, Bo Duke, and Punky Brewster. If you like what you have heard, it's too bad, I'm already engaged to a lovely young woman of 50 and we are getting married May 29, 2005. Can't wait to head to Mount Rainier in the Freddy for my honeymoon. Peace.

Carl Robert Glass

Bloomington, IL
Navy Pilot

Well, it all started in the Middle-West when I was born a happy, chubby baby. I was born with a flight simulator joystick in my hand, and from there it was all uphill because I liked bad 80's music. Fortunately, though, I hit puberty at the ripe age of 11, and got to be a real player with the ladies. I got a hot girlfriend in high school, and came to the Academy ready to do everything it took to be a pilot. That wasn't so bad, though, because all I had to do was PoliSci and fly. I did have to dump that girlfriend and be depressed about it a little, but later on we reconciled our differences, so it was all good. Plebe year was OK, even if I was a hard core Joe. I even had a quote on my corkboard that said, "Chop. Sound off. You are a plebe. It's your job." Yeah, the memory makes me want to puke. Eventually I did puke on some girls up in Canada, but it's nothing Balloon Carl wouldn't have done. Incidentally, I was voted "most masculine" in the Trifecta. Dunno how that happened, because of the body-shaving and all, but hey, I'm not arguing. I never did bring my fiddle up to the Academy to jam with the guys, but I did get pretty good with the whistle. Well, I think that sums me up pretty well—anything extra would just be a Hollywoodization of who I am.

Matthew Anthony Hage

Norfolk, VA
Surface Warfare

Hagi, Hagee, Hadj; who really knows how to pronounce your name? Perhaps that's why you have a multitude of nicknames, too many to list. Known for his ability to grow beer muscles and challenge the machine to fights after a trip to ACME, he's just as likely to have a beer in his hand with a mile-wide smile, bobbing his head saying "this is AWSOME!" I'll never forget finding you with your head in a urinal, on your 21st birthday celebration in Philadelphia. How awesome was that Hage? No one saw it coming when you became the terror of Charlie Company plebes during the summer of 2004 as Mr. Hage. You probably set a record for the number of grown men and women you made cry during a three week period. HE IS LEBANESE. A closet aficionado of the fairer sex, he was always quick to deny it at first then three weeks later admit to it. Who knew that because your roommate, Iceman, received a B in performance that the firsties would give you a C because, "You were HIS roommate." One of Hage's better conquests who most was a girl named "fake bo!@#". He would reintroduce her to his friends and they would have no recollection of her actual name Kate. They would pull him aside and he would have to explain to them that she was indeed "Fake Bo!@#". Two thumbs up for that one Hage, if only you could still move your thumbs to reciprocate

James Nathanial Heely

Chesapeake, VA
Surface Warfare

Nathan, I can't believe you have been here for four years and now you are finally graduating. I am so proud of you and everything you have achieved. You have fulfilled a goal that did not seem feasible during your plebe year. J We have been through the good times and bad times together over the last three years, and I will miss you next year. But I wish you the best of luck. I know you will continue to do well and make everyone proud. I love you. ~Kristine~

James Raymond Lamz II

Slidell, LA
Surface Warfare

James Raymond Eugene Lamz II, the southern boy with the longest name in the universe came to the USNA with aspirations of being a baseball player. He realized that having a social life and free time was more fun, and then quit the team. After quitting the sport he had played for 17 years, he became a varsity letter winner in the 2% club. Three years with "The Rog" has taught Jimmy everything he could ever want to know about the West Coast, and what qualifies as "weak a%^". Good times in the French Quarter with the boys, hopefully we can get back to BBC sometime and get some more hand grenades, or maybe a lucky dog at 4am. Going in the Severn in October for Nealdo the real Dealdo, Syracuse, "netties", playing more video games than studying gets me a 3.0, Semper SWO, I HATE THE PMO, Decicers, Kentucky Wool, "Av's", chatting with the triplets down the hall, sarcasm, cynicism, VADM Ryan, seedy strip clubs in Baltimore, meatheads ripping speakers out the ceiling, aerodynamic printers, the club scene in DC with "Vonasty", Hawaii for spring break, the unlikely pairing with "the Rog", the quote book, smoothies, sticky rice, and too many other good memories to list. It was a hell of a ride guys…

Jeffrey Karl Lange

Springfield, VA
Surface Warfare

We knew right from plebe year that Jeff, AKA J/K, Flip Flop, Malibu's Most Wanted, was a little different. Maybe it was his lanky frame, or the fact that even though he was as pale as the v-necks we wore underneath our working blues, his taste in music was the opposite. An OG of 3467, ("You don't know about that!") his curveball drops more than our plebe year QPR …And Jeff, how did you get back from Preakness? -Iceman, Lil' Angry, Gulag Crew 4 Life. Jeff "Mutt" Lange hails from Springfield, land of hard knocks. The ultimate Superfan, J. Karl enjoys spreading the goodness of 40's and enjoys wrestling in the grass in his whites as well as standing restriction. One of two surviving senior pitchers on the staff, known for his nasty curveball and telling off catchers from the mound. Remember Jeff, I don't go to Penn State therefore I don't know where we are going. Ready to tame the high seas and dominate the Mo-Boards, Jeffrey Karl is a true Surface Warrior- Van Damage…

Timothy Stephen Lehman

Fort Wayne, IN
Surface Warfare

You have been a great roommate and friend this past year. Room 3409-"The Meat Locker." I am very impressed with your faith; I began reading the Bible daily because of your example. Congratulations on your car, and thanks for jump starting my car (make sure to turn off my interior dome lights next time). Tell your mom thank you for all the cookies and brownies. Muchas gracias with helping me find my wallet on more than one occasion. I don't know anyone who has louder alarm clocks than you (have woken up people with rooms by the mate's desk). Andrea Bocelli, Potbelly sandwiches, nightly oatmeal. You have been a great PMO and will make a fine Naval Officer. Brilliant!

Samantha Ann Macola

Chicago, NWP, Scho and 4 years of eye candy. "It's All Good" Brother who's so overprotective that he follows me to hell and orders me not to date Mids. Love him always. "Chill out"- James. Sam, a great workout buddy and awesome friend to talk to. I'll never forget the early morning wake up calls and lifting with Cliff. We have more in common than anyone ever thought! ~Tacc. Team mom – Zander. Sam from Chicago: It all started in Little Creek; Oak Hill, BRENDA and Cracker Barrel! Adopted new roommate second class year; late night laughs; boyfriend bashing; screener of phone calls; trips to NC—"jo, you know that's the fast lane don't you?"; missed a good roomie, but we got by, just the 2 of us; who got less sleep this week??; violated by the doctors; "why doesn't he just break up with her??"; Drink El from Sam: there are how many shots in a long island!?!? Thanks for takin' me in, puttin' up with me, helpin' me out, teachin' me some things, listening, and most of all for being a sincere person and a friend I can trust. Movin' on, but missin' you! JB. A person's life is dyed with the color of her imagination, your life must be like a rainbow reflected in the H2O. You've made the lives around you glow with happiness because of who you are, a Chicago girl and a heart breaker, but so full of love! Antonia

Chicago, IL
Surface Warfare

Sarah Marie Mooney

twin:I'm not steph parker, I swim and don't play soccer,summa gals joanie carin and ash- words cant explain how amazing you are, you're my fam away from home, we'll write our book some day, swomen/bathing beauties/mermaid princesses-4 yrs w/ NWS: DT, disco,t-Thursday,beyond the pool and the locker room, your joy and support as friends helped me along the way,meaksy crawl in my bed anytime,YP681 the love boat-josh/chris I always found a place to confide and laugh within our friendships, bri swimn w/ the dolphins, ben/alex Waikiki, anne-what a semester to be roomies, your friendship is so refreshing -spinning wheels and mud on our hands dave/molly/trev only you truly understand what it is to take that step, and then to have to return, super 7-doin honor w/ you has been quite the journey, thx for keeping things upbeat and humorous! Justin and Jon-every person's a teacher, thx for teaching me so much about relationships and making fond memories along the way, momma mooney: banana chocolate chip maker/continual therapist only a phone call away, I'm so grateful to have been blessed with your support, you are my foundation Dad, keeping the faith, I always wondered if I could do what you and marc did, marc and amaya hang tough in Hawaii, your love from miles away can still be felt, Michael I always like coming home to see you God Bless on the journey ahead

Orlando, FL
Air Force

Maria Alejandra Parra-Orlandoni

Playing guitar for tours, digging out monstrous rat-sized hairballs from the drain, on-going war with "The Mouse" under your desk with a staring problem, making up crazy songs, getting fried youngster year once a week, returning from Spring Break to a spotless room and a screw-less Maria. Long lost restriction days. Ring Ring Banana phone X15hrs. Peanut Butter Jelly Time X4yrs. —BriBri. Din din anyone?! Roommates for Rome, London, San Diego, Hawaii, this star child loves shopping. MAC, superbowl, singing for the President. Usher to ring dance? Not for us! Those days on the lacrosse field can't hurt. A friend who is always there when you need her, with memories to cherish. —MH. Mcat, fellow anti-country Ilk, it's been quite a ride…glad we ended up where we did. Changed the meaning of "When in Rome…" What were we thinking? FWA-PAH! Call for some Tae-Bo. OH yeah, snowboarding is of the Devil! —Cyndawg. Redheaded, Latina soulmate. Forever like sisters. Italy will never be the same after us!!! A charismatic, energetic inspiration. Thank you for wise words, and for being there for all of us. Famose una cana? —Sarah. Corsets, CC's ROCK! Toggles, Emerald Bowl cowbells, NYC @ New Years, Nike Stilettos, 'hola chica' and four years later: SAN DIEGO OR BUST! —Brandis. Super STAR, running partner, and mutual wavelength. We've shared much laughter: Cats, B-Girl style, tats, Courtney!!, osboots, RHCP, 21st B-day, dos manos, new techniques, great talks, hard advice. Love you! Can't wait to party in SD as SWO delicious ILKs. —Shaina.

Laurel Springs, NJ
Nuclear Surface

Christopher David Pieczonka

Hamburg, NY
Surface Warfare

CHONKA....CHONKA...BEDONKADONK...PEEZ...RENAISSANCE MAN...TONKA TRUCK...THERAPIST...the one the only ICEMAN. Whats cooler than being cool....ICECOOL. The man has ice in his veins. Icecatraz, SCHMACME, and the face off circle is where you'll find him. He dominates in all the areas that he roams. It was once said that SIR ICEALOT was created for one thing and one thing only..those that know him best can identify for you later. Although the CHONKS appears strong like bull, with enough buur the TONKA TRUCK is a cuddling, giggling, mumbling little feller...even BALLER can knock him around. A true MAMA'S BOY, one call to home and chonka is humbled for hours . . . well, minutes. A native of the ROUGH BUFF, he is full of the pride he takes from such items as SALEN'S HOT DOGS, National Parks such as NIAGRA FALLS, and the CANADIAN BALLET.

Michael Yoshio Rogers

Fremont, CA
USMC Pilot

Mike came from the beautiful San Francisco Bay Area and hated the East Coast from the start. The Rog continued to excel in remembering obscure facts and reciting random movie quotes. Yoshi amassed the largest amount of random bull crap and more clothes than he could ever wear. Of course, he would try on three outfits before ever settling on one. On his desk, there were pictures of Hawaii and tons of books he had never read. Working on the stupid yearbook, tutoring ungrateful midshipman, helping the little ghetto kids, trying to pick up girls with foreign affairs skills, or just playing squash, he wasn't around much. He ended Army Week forever as a Plebe. Yes, MIKE ROGERS BROKE THE ARMY CADET'S ARM. Youngster year, he became a member of the 98% club, became the responsible one on the squash team, and gained a psychotic girlfriend from New York. He fell in love with Hawaii 2/C year and found his calling as a trainer. He nearly died at Freefall school but lived to do nothing as Batt XO. He is always looking for inspiration and ways to scam out of things. After being a closet hoorah for three years, he finally gave in and became a Marine pilot. Kodomo no tame ni and Go For Broke.

Matthew Charles Seaman

Oxford, NY
Surface Warfare

I swear, it's over guys....I am never drinking again. 4/C spirit mission: Seven Eleven. Popcorn and soda movie night in 3416. M & C's visit to Fifth Company. Coastie/Midshipman George's visits, and crazy times. Sangria. Refilling Andre's in class. Youngster freedom. B&B Club. Testing physics from 3416. West Street Outreach Program. Spontaneous wrestling bouts. Car salesman of the month. Ralphing on keyboard. Youngster Daze. Tackled by poopey pants. Waking up in Allen's quarters. ECA with white van to watch a Navy Basketball Game. Operation Milky Way. "Jerry, you look thirsty". McDougal's. Chair nabbing in Sea Isle. Seeing Princess' V+1. Plymouth Country Club great golf tourney. Blizzard Party '03. Bermuda '02. USS Mason '03. USS John S. McCain/ Japan '04.

Neal John Sheridan

Lexington, KY
Navy Pilot

I Nealdo "The Real Cookie-dough" Sheridan, of sound mind and an impeccable service record as an OS2 – DDG59 best ship in the fleet, do hereby bequeath the following abilities I have attained since coming to the Naval Academy. One, my ability to release mass quantities of useless information concerning the greatness of the state of Kentucky, dat's dat mutha's milk! Two, my ability to embellish the amounts of alcohol I drink into quantities unfeasible for a human to consume – dog, who said that s&%@! Three, my ability to unnecessarily prolong stories until my listener passes out from boredom, would anyone like a Vanilla Coca-Cola? Four, my ability to serenade EVERYONE with my awesomely loud guitar skills…man, you wanna track down some Kentucky wool tonight? Five, my ability to set my alarm as LOUD as possible and still manage to sleep right through it, "Make sure my feet are on the ground in the morning or I ain't getting up." Six, my ability to converse with such fine people as CAPT Jim Lovell (NASA). Seven, my ability to dramatically improve my grammar, maff, and chemical abilities, such as my early work with decicers. In conclusion, I never learned to write a paper correctly.

Justin Scott Strickler

Pascagoula, MS
USMC Ground

Plebe year- the Severn, the Brick, the Fight —The Broken Arm, field ball, Intercessional trip to Massachusetts and Kiawah, Herndon. Youngster year- Prof. Miller's class, the wardroom incident, the fridge, the camping trips, snowboarding adventures. Second Class year- The end, Dawson's Class, Hockey Season, Matty B's, Sledding (I won), freezing at Army-Navy, Houston Bowl (spoiled), Woody's, New Years, Horse Back Riding, Me and Sjaak 21, Kelly's Apt., it continues, Ring Dance (Hot Limo). Firstie Year- Parents Weekend (the Brunch), The RV trip to the Notre Dame Game, Jimmy's Hand, Yorck on the Dumpster, RV trip to Army Navy, Matty B's again. The four years here have been good. At some point I am sure I will look back and miss this place. Thanks for the memories fellas.

Jeremiah Patrick Sullivan III

West Roxbury, MA
USMC Ground

Born in Boston, MA – Go Sox; Good times at USNA- ND Weekend 3/c, 2/c, and 1/c year; Spring Breaks/ Intercessionals in ME, Leatherneck 4th Platoon, Plebe Summer, PROTRAMID, YP-694 with LT Lohman, West Virginia and the other random places, Hawk & Dove=45 days on the line, Emerald Bowl with the old man, Georgetown with Dan. "America is worth fighting for on its worst day. "Go beat the crap out of people who deserve it. There's always some jerk in the world that needs to be shot." -LGEN Mattis, USMC

Leah Tanner

East Wenatchee, WA
Navy Pilot

NWP-bound, back home for 5th Street U fun in the Wenatch, April 17th, Plebe summer, Princess yet again, Steinmetz and Franklin "WOW," "ARE YOU KIDDING ME TANNER?!" Youngsters with Phelps and "The Shipmate." Baltimore for the 21st, "8 Mile" pass-out, "Technicolor Rainbow." Zoo Crew, BBDBG. Bad calls 2nd Class year, lame away messages 0:-), "Leah the Bia" and "Honeybun" are born, cell phone, "DUDE, I'M AT MARDI GRAS AND IT'S AWESOME, LISTEN!" "How's this gonna work?" I'm going to bed." Stealing shots, thanks for the 10 spot Jimmy, Ben Stiller on Bourbon with the biggest avs for the smallest aviator, summer sojourn back, T-45's, Waiting for Service Selection, Navy Pilot. Thanks for everything Rocks, catch ya on the flip side

Daniel Neely Teeter

Gettysburg, PA
Navy Pilot

Have a seat and I'll play my guitar for you, and sing you the story of my time at the Naval Academy. (Off-key voice pitching follows. Strums.) Ok. I guess it all started back in the Hill School, but good times couldn't last forever, and I came to the Academy. Plebe year, I found that I could predict the future if that prediction involved me getting boned. I didn't let it get me down, though, and got my frustration out of my system by writing poetry that soothed even the upper class. I tried my hand at Honors History, but said PEACE and dropped that to have more time to cruise in my Impala and listen to the sound system which was pretty much the best one on campus. I also took up gardening, and when my plants weren't thrown from windowsills—by the breeze, I'm convinced of my roommate's innocence—they did pretty well because of my green thumb. Yeah, it was a violation of MIDREGS to have more than one plant, but that's how the Trifecta did things—extra plants, extra candles, we were rebels, really (sighs). I Seldom Ventured into foreign lands until second class year, where I made my European debut and fell in love with Spanish women. Later, I also got to see Japan, but decided that it didn't settle well with me, and I had to excuse myself. (Puts guitar away). Well, that's my song, though I really need to work on the rhyme scheme…

Frank Paul Verducci III

Burlingame, CA
Navy NFO

You came to as Frankie V and you leave as "The Penguin, Frank The Tank, Reuben Feifer, Gaylord Focker", Nameless lovers, "I think this car could really use a subwoofer!", Civil conversations with home, Visiting BABEDEUCLA, west street outreach program, encouraging good dental hygiene and hair care, A great idea of running 50 miles, "I'm not getting Supt's Stars semester," Craziest ways of obtaining poison oak, but don't remember how, praying to: the porcelain god, blue bucket, soda cup, floor, etc, DC liberals, McDougal's!!!, Blizzard Party 03, Public relations with inner harbor locals, Operation Milky Way, 23rd B-day Dance, Story of my life "Along Came Polly," Penguin Dances, tickets to the air force game: $10, food at the game $15, enjoying the after party so much you pop a blood vessel in your eye…priceless!!! "Will the phantom…please reveal themselves," "Verducci, what is that on your shorts!", The club house, speedy deuces, Hostages in DC Hooters dining establishment, "This mellow yellow tastes great," Mardi Gras 2004, Emerald Bowl 2004, Homer Simpson slippers, "I swear I am never drinking again," "Tandem bike driver," "Austin Trip," "Fill it up again," Parking lot parties, face plant king, Canned pyramids. Thanks for the memories friends and family, Room 3416 "The party animals"

Thomas Lee Vomastic

West Allis, WI
Surface Warfare

Smallville, the truth, pumping iron, gained 50 lbs, two by four, walking tall, the Bigfellas, rapping, I'm locked up they won't let me out, the system, welfare check, welfare meal, fake education, just another alpha code, fear, you want me to come pick you up, small arms specialist, we gotta list, oranges and printers, Lilliputians, aint my problem, tell somebody who cares, rack time, the fairytale, platinum, the big easy, Alice in Wonderland trip, the pirate bar, sweat, thank you 7th platoon, graduated PMP in a day, happy birthday Mr. McKee!, one on a bravo chit, unlucky in Vegas, surfer dude, puke shoe pickup, get ir done, green card, vgep parking spot, real college, smids, smlanguage, hey my man, record that, turn that phone off, their gone, ser un disastre, top thrill dragster, Nate those eggs stink, poop, background noise, computer system, yellow light vs. red light, 1416, storage room dumpster cleanout, get on an innertube, nametags off the door, they got Yarbrough, MIR, little marine, ORR&D, senior's toothbrush, diet chit, heavy stairs, army navy smid with camera/what brief?, no muster no meeting, slippin through the cracks, quit smokin and jokin, restriction muster, four more years, towers fall in leadership class, its tough but its fair, break army, fool me once, ethics bowl champs, debater, mega mid, p-way wrestling, internet dates, smallness oath, where's our car Hertz?, GNC, poly sci, hotel after party, central park mishap, swingers, office space, 7th company leadership

Brian Keith Yarbrough

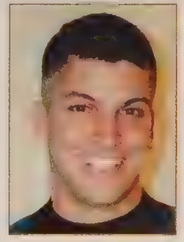
Rockledge, FL
Surface Warfare

In February of 2001 when I was deciding what to do with my life, God told me that I would be a man of valor and a leader of people. After hearing that, it was perfectly clear where I should go. As much as I've complained and through all the things I've been through, I have realized that USNA is an amazing place. I feel blessed to have experienced this. 3461 for life. Ya'll are my boys, lets represent in da Fleet!!! Shout out to my boys Lane and Gus, holla, HB4L.

David Mehdi Yorck

San Diego, CA
USMC Ground

Yorck-Diggity, West Coast, switched to Delta Dogs-crutched like a maniac, faster than most could chop. Finally off chit, fist time chopping, "The Colonel." Dave is hard-working, humbly serving others and selflessly pouring out his heart into the task at hand: SemperFI, school, Honor, SMTs, Getting Huge. He is a loyal room-mate, good friend and a solid Marine. God Speed Dave!



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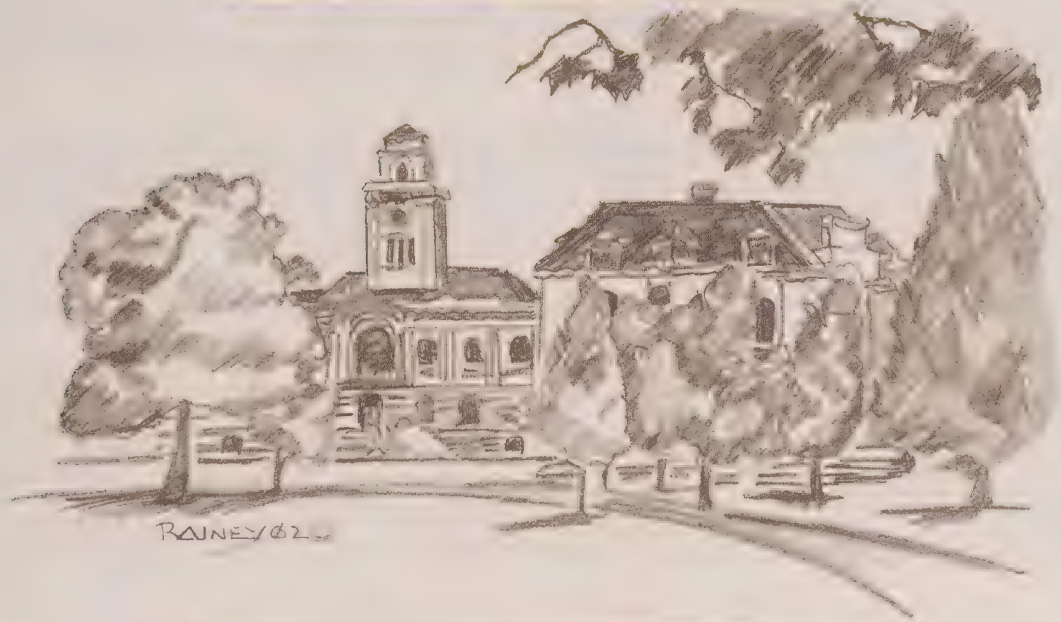
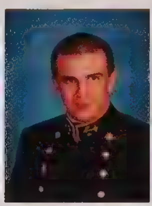

RAINEY 02

5

Andrew
Jacob Adams

Matthew
Bradley Baker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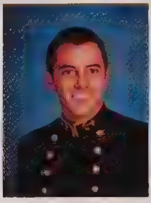
James
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James
Dudley Brown

Dara
Maria Ching

Kuan-Yu
Chung

John
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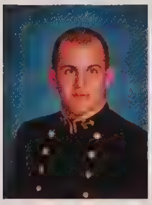
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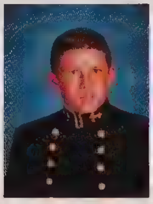
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Jonathan
Paul Fujiwara

Christopher
Noah Gonzales

Pamela
Fayth Goodman

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Brian
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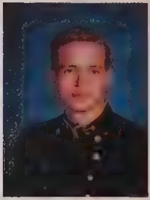
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Jon Irwin

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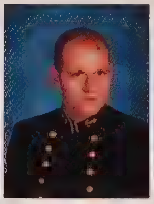
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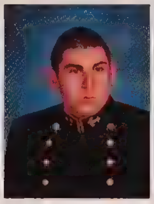
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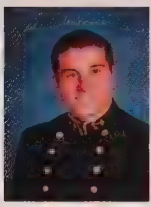
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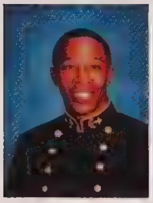
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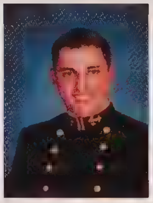
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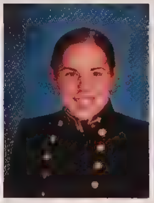
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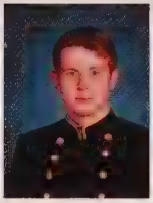
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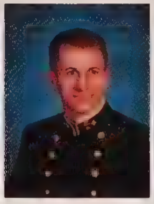
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John
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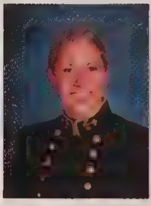
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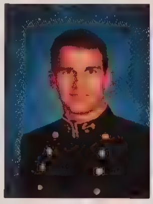
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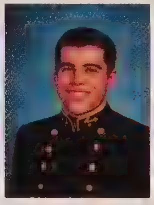
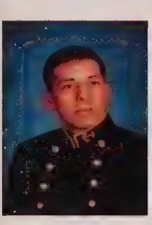

Eric
William Wilson

Jacob
Benson Yanofsky

CLASS OF 2006

5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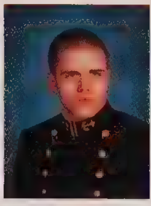
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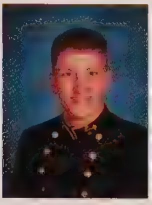
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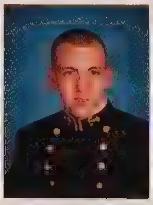
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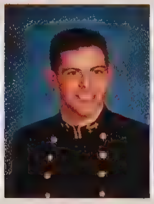
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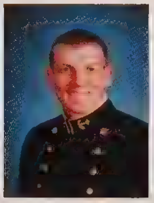
Amaka
Erin Chidozie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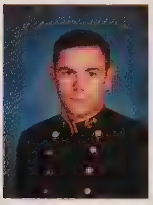
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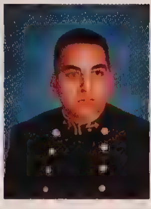
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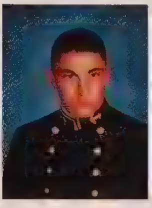
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Jonathan
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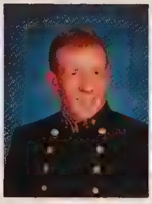
Stanley
Geron Gray II

Felipe Humberto
Grimaldo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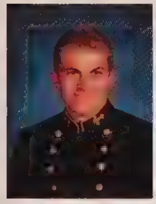
Kamdoum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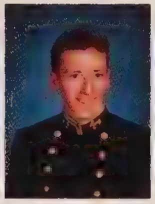
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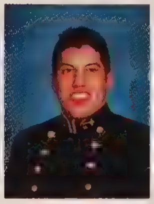
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J Lopez

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David Lyons

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Joseph
Manaloto

Matthew
Fenton Minor

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Joseph Molinaro

William
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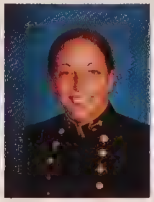
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Shaun
Patrick Ostrofe

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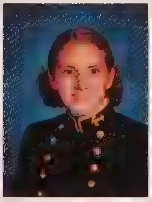
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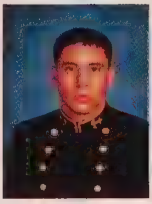
Michael Rossi

Adam
Philip Sheppard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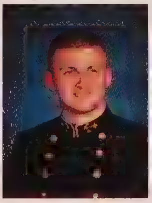
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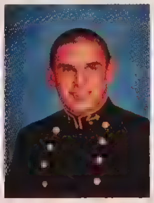
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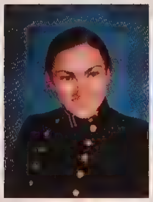

Andrea
Kristin White

Charles
Wesley Yeargin

Samuel
Francis Zasadny

CLASS OF 2007

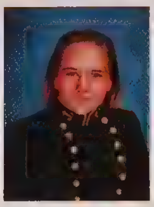
5

Amy
K Alexander

Sarah
C Andrews

Jeannette
E Benson

Scott
A Bishop


Katy
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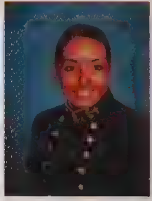
Tristan
L Brandenburg

Kanok
Bunnag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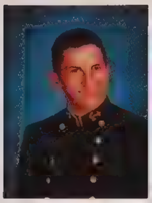
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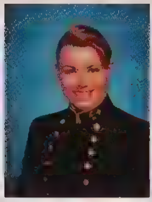
Chombeau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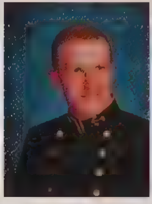
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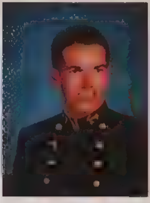
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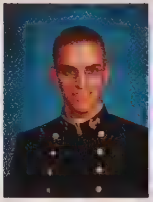
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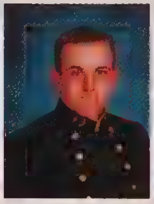
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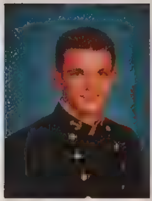
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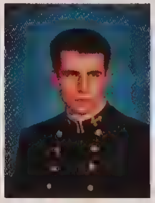
Jessica
L O'Connor

Matthew
Daniel Parsons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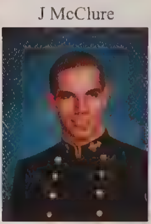
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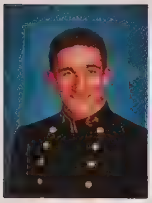
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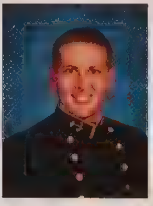
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Tyler
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Jonathan
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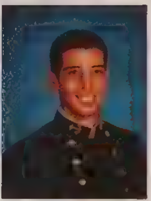

Robert
S Williams

CLASS OF 2008

381
382
Coke

6TH

Things to remember…June 29, 2001 (training day #1), November Company 25th Platoon, a squirrel on deck, Roberts' laughter coming from the room at the end of the hall, Bill's Irish jig, Paige, Jones, Tocco, Ac- year brought a winless football season. Dozer "your shoes look like ass", Shauna and Christine's bet brought a shower of milk. Riding Bill the Goat, and posing in front of P-Funk's door, D-Ran, and Emessiene, Capelli, Weissar and Crowder ran a tight ship. Thornley, Halloween brawl, Pelfrey, Youngster year marked the beginning of life in Hot Six. LT Sheppard, A company of bald heads, weekends at Penny's, Cuellar, and Eddie, a "derelict mate", and 16 majors. You guys were sorely missed.

2/C year brought big money, rings, cars, the loss of LT Mckenna's "knack for command", and SKCS Skirvin's sweet tattoo. Bethune, Jefferies. Firstie year, 10-2 football season, service selection, before we knew it, we had picked ships/flight school dates, and the year was coming to an end…finally, our journey was over on May 27, 2005 (training day # 1432).

6TH COMPANY

JACKALOPES

COMPANY

Major Michael J. Mooney
Company Officer

STGCS Tom Joseph Kuhrt
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Joseph Volansky, XO
William Pipkin, CC
Nicholas Hamm, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

James McMillan, XO
Joseph Jindrich, CC
Douglas McMahon, 1st Sgt.

Matthew Walter Bartoe

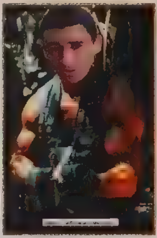
Duluth, MN
Navy NFO

Plebe basketball, Chemistry II- D, D, D, F, D, the mall, late night trip to Baltimore, Marie, McDaniel, Youngster Golf, Schnell's, Oktoberfest, Sausage Fest 1-84, Cancun with Dixon and Eddie Langford, Cuellar, OC PT Cruiser, I don't think there's enough room, Audi A-4, Ham steak, Megan, Eddiepalooza, Blue Knob, Fat Toe, Bartoepalooza, the early arrival, Acapulco, Yes or not, Caution tape, "Tacos and Beer", Wakey wakey eggs and hot dogs, 10 meters with a swimsuit, try 8 meters without, quarto locos, Back Alley Matt, South Padre the birth place of the whale, Cornstalk, Sleeping in the Blueberry patch, "Bad chicken" on Halloween, Bad Santa, Lumberjacks, Sprint football, Juicy Lucy's, 43 lbs, IHTFP, "Can I Graduate?", Navy Football 2004, 10-2, first time since 1905, Emerald Bowl Champions. Places I went- IUP, PSU, UMD, UNC, UM, SJU, SJ, UMD, Cornell, Notre Dame, Duluth, Minneapolis, State College, Chapel Hill, Pensacola, Kingsville, Dallas, South Padre, Austin, San Diego, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Ithaca, Syracuse, Ocean City, Atlantic City, Virginia Beach, Norfolk, Philly, New York, Williamsburg, Westminster, Washington D.C, Baltimore, Sykesville, Middletown, Boston, Newport, South Bend, Quantico, and I hate Frederick. Special thanks to- My Family, Marie, Megan, Alice and Dave, Schnell's, my yellow construction hat, the whale, and The Boys, all of you got me through this place. Semper Festum.

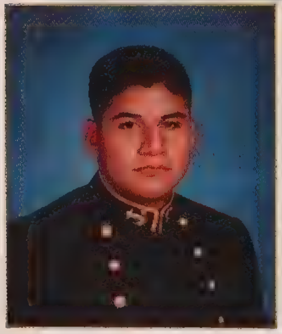
Christopher Bryan Bill

Lyme, CT
Submarines

So, my name's Chris Bill. I came in here kind of a weird guy, but I think that USNA has changed all that in fulfilling it's mission statement with respect to my moral, mental, and physical development: I now am near the bottom of my class, drive a truck painted like a cow (with horns), have a pet iguana named Trogdor under my desk, and I fully appreciate the director's genius in the movie 'Freddy Got Fingered.' I also became an avid weight lifter in my time here as can be seen in the picture below. Now on to the disjointed memorabilia comments: The 20' spud gun. Roomates: Sgt Djerf plebe year: pizza and dubya. 21st birthday: CMOD, Wednesday evening. 22nd birthday: 1st day of restriction. Going from a 1.05 to a 2.25 in one semester. Black Dragon meets Jersey Barrier. Taking my ring-dance date to Friendly's (a $25 night, right on). About my roommates Lord and Joe, though. You guys did get me through this place: anyone else would have been sympathetic during my academic and personal struggles and tried to help. Your intolerance was exactly what I needed to survive. Thanks. My sponsors: God bless 'em. That's all I got for now. Ima go cook a steak: later.



Daniel Campos



Madera, CA
USMC Ground

Daniel Campos The Journey begins…Barely getting through NAPS, Plebe year: my hot detailer ACE Ventura and the time she took me to the quarterdeck for laughing at her, my dirty thoughts of the day over plebe summer, breaking all the rules plebe year, Annapolis Mall, LCDR Catoe's Naval History class on Sept 11th, taking the bus, DTA plebe year, Rugby, Army week, Pelfrey, Lapags, being UNSAT, almost getting kicked out for grades, Drinking some beers in Ocean city with the boys, 8 weeks of summer school, jumping the wall, DTA, various black ops, Youngster: new roommates Kent and Joe, Friday guitar nights, suicide Sunday, Sponsors, The Eddie Langford incident, more summer school, being SAT, study time in Nimitz, Va. Beach and throwing up on myself while pinching a loaf and the most painful hangover ever, 2/C year: Summer cruise in Japan and climbing up Mt. Fuji, The Black Dragon, hobby shop, getting through EE, unsuccessful slayer, Breaking down in the black dragon, #12, passing out in Penny's back yard, Spring break in España Madrid I'm glad you came Kent, Emily, my class ring, Plebe detailer for '07 and '08, Firstie year: to date, 30 MAPRs, 25 demerits, and 2 tours for being UA 2/c year, crashing the black dragon and then fixing it, The best football year ever, The FASH, round trip tickets to Connecticut, training officer, USMC ground, finally going back to where I belong.

Lord Kahil Cole

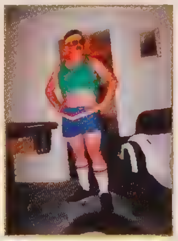
Los Angeles, CA
Submarines

Febu, #1 gunna, lc glazed, won't freeze, they said we couldn't do it, 0-11 to 10-2, EV1.net to Emerald, the house that '05 built. It's been a long road, I fought the good fight, and just trying to win. Im locked up … won't let me out… Shout out to all my navy ballers, brotherhood for life. This goes out to all my homies who got me through this place. DB's run this; BG: C'mon C'mon, knee bend, DO(hate hate hate), 4th qrts; Reg: RegDawg, stayin monster free, makin them g's happen (stealin them ones), Upper Marlboro trying to represent, keep getting them sled reps in, ?sharonda? you call that hookin a brotha up? ;Walkman: Mazat, LaLa, DC, Maryland, I Ball, and Poco, big money we stay partying.; Tunde: Ak, Akzilla, stay terrorizing the line, finally got that license, stayin cali clean; P-Killa: Perry, cuddler! Morgantown, W dot Chariot rider; BMac: Im party, Di-no-mita, who the hell are you talking too? ERob: Stay chillin, we going to a bowl game(2001), Im just tryin to graduate; DaaaaJenk: Dollar Sign, $, DaJenk $, Jenkies, aka Bama, keep your GoGo and im keeping you in shackles; [4 years in office Pres. Joe, VP Lord, Cititizen Bill, Rob, and Thornley].We're doing this for all of y'all who didn't make it through, nah, we doin this for us.

Derek Anthony Cook

Floyds Knobs, IN
USMC Pilot

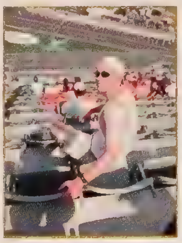
Four years of this place has given me the opportunity to make some of the best friends anyone could ask for. I have so many great memories…kicking up trouble with Eddie, every weekend was an adventure-bachelorette party…summer cruises and guitar with Bones…road trip to UNC- walk 500 miles, Lazios, the moat…tossing milk from 2-3…rugby…111759…fake puking with Billy…walking to the mall…the horse…Japan and climbing Fuji with Mitch –Souyedobashi…homeless shelter…meatsock…Philly cop car ride with Mike…and Penny Schnell…Thanks to Mom and Dad for making me what I am today. Thanks to everyone here, who has made these past four years so memorable. Droog for life.



Charles Mark Cunningham II

Shelbyville, KY
Navy Pilot

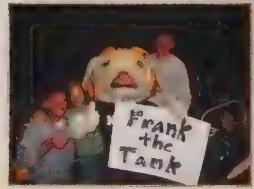
Mark: Charles (or is it Mark?) Cunningham II, also called Paul, was born wearing a Dale Earnhardt (#3) hat in beautiful Shelbyville, Kentucky. Not to be confused with Lullville – or as the "smart roommate" says with the proper pronunciation, Louie-ville. What's up with Kentucky anyway? "We're the South!?" Get serious! And toboggan! Don't forget: "I'll have a Coke. Yeah, a Mountain Dew." You'll never forget our near death experience after the A/N game…"is my car ok?" And the Shelbys. How can one guy date so many Shelbys, and with such strange tastes in costumes – if you've seen the pictures, it's not like that. But you'll always know your true friends – who's your Nascar buddy? (Of course, a true friend isn't just a Nascar buddy, they also listen to your Country music (and go to sweet Toby Keith concerts and dance with "hot" chicks) and say they like it. And they don't just listen to you about Nascar, but even go to races with you – seriously, who does that?) Nascar…"Ain't nobody gonna be better'n me." Oh, the movie quotes. Starting Youngster year with Joe Dirt ("Dirte, put an e on the end, it sounds kind of cool"), Supertroopers, and Wet Hot American Summer (No, it's not a porn!) How many movies have we watched, anyway? But then, that's the backbone of the trinity, isn't it? That and three years of repeating them. Seriously though, the trinity stands together. Thanks for a great four years.



Frank Anthony DiFilippo

Springfield, VA
Navy Pilot

A history of debauchery since plebe year. Frank, you remember: "you kissed HER?" "man, I was drunk, okay?," leaving you naked on the Goat, Barcardi O at JMU - "BLAAHH," "that bouncer was strong," beer pong (15 games straight), Aruba, "how'd you lose your shirt?," "Frank, you're f-ing up," Sarah's modeling agency, the nightly phone call(s), 2/c cruise, LSD-51 (reason #5047 we didn't go SWO), your fan section and our cheers "D-Filippo", St. Thomas, "No luggage. . . Oh well," making plebes cry, "The Redskins are going to the Super Bowl this year," "Yeah, whatever you say Frank." 4 years as my boy, 3 years as my roommate, should we make it 4 in Pensacola? Our adventure begins May 27, 2005. "Frank the Tank". 2200 every night duty calls, what a faithful servant. Has symptoms of being a clean freak. That's okay though because after I've been cooking up a feast in the room, somebody needs to sweep up the rice and meat. Thanks for being patient with my stinky, messy, and untidy ways. 3-striper handshake, you, Cole, and me. Dad, its been a long journey…5 year program, it all started with Regionals for soccer @ URI then down to Newport. Who would've thought a 45 year difference…a legacy that would make the DiFilippo family which started in Montenero and Lorain proud. And a senior season which I will never forget, thanks fellas…-JCM, JRM



Daniel Scott Djerf

Kalamazoo, MI
USMC Ground

Well, finally finishing up the seven year program. Born and mostly raised in Kalamazoo, MI I had always pictured myself at U of M playing football; I'd never even heard of the Naval Academy. However, a quarterback career plagued by being too short or too slow for one offensive style or the other spurred me to consider my other options. I enlisted in the Marine Corps with the intent on going to school. Once again, this intent was aimed back toward home and the University of Michigan. Hey, at least I could watch the football games. The deadline for the meritorious commissioning program had passed, and the USNA program application was coming up, so I figured I'd give it a shot. A few months later I found myself at NAPS. I once again tried my hand at quarterback; however, the option offense once again proved the latter of the traits described above. So now I find myself here, about to graduate, having concentrated mostly on academics and an extracurricular in personal amusement; though throwing the ball around on the flag football field was always fun. Back to the Corps I go, most likely for only the five required years. Hopefully an MBA and possibly a JD are in my future, as well as a job with BMW. Oh, and for all of you who drive a Bimmer and don't know what the acronym BMW stands for, please sell your car immediately; mommy and daddy won't mind one less payment anyhow.

Catherine Joan Eames

El Cerrito, CA
Surface Warfare

Katie...our little insomniac aka " the high maintenance sleeper", who could forget buenavista...sneaking "beverages" in the back room, "borrowing" the neighbors boogie board for sledding, wiffle ball and bball behind the school, rodeos, being snowed in…an adventure. "My body is a movie.." will always be a classic. To me, you will always be the key nazi, thanks for that. "hella" cool, Cali girl thru and thru...back of the bus, wine tasting in paris (sounds so glamorous, but..). can't forget ski trip, ski trip, ski trip. Nough said. Now on to being a SWO, "I couldn't be on a florida frigate, I don't believe in their mission" Classic Katie. I know you'll do great.-AS Early bloomers, always a story every Sat. sprinting back at 9:59. Who cared about getting left behind, with kitchen dance parties and drinking...most famous moment, running while talking on cellphones in uniform after parking our car 5 mins til taps(plebe year). "leave me behind" ring any bells. Good times at Hamptons and BuenaVista, and CHAD!! if actually at school, you'll find her slumping around the pways…got a company of fashistas to participate in FASH NIGHT weekly. nothing like ski weekends, fond memories, lessons learned…staying in with bolis, a whole lot of beer and ALIAS …DTA, always a good time, especially when she's not fireman carrying me back (barefoot)…lets not forget a good recruit party every now and then, "why does my neck hurt?"…best friend and our lone SWO MAMA!! Good thing she loves that coffee. -xp

Shauna Arielle Egan

Burlington, VT
Special Operations

Shauna from Vermont: "What do they have up there anyway?" "One highway and some maple syrup..." PRT pacer, "just count'em in your head", workin hard over detail while your roommate shines shoes and eats cookies, 10K, the wills, front row seats at church, relentless scrutiny of the male population, did you say greg holden?, o-k-r-a, thigh highs that aren't so high, French toast, workin' out at 11pm...for the 3rd time today...YP685, "in the galley!," ghetto shawana shoshanna star, "You're wearing a skirt? a mini? I knew it" dress-up dinners, chariot dates, the best friend a girl could ask for (cause hanging out with you makes me look taller!), "dear in the headlights" eyes, "Egan, how many pull-ups my father can do?" "HE HAS NO ARMS!", studying in chem goggles, plebe of the semester goes to 4/C Egan and her stash of CDs, Man Magic, Spring Break 2002: Tampa, the hand sunburn, singing Madonna at blue and gold, powder puff girls with Crowder, the sour milk-trench coat incident, prank calls with Julie and Katie, Ocean City escapades, P for S, Hot Tub Captain, Nuggs, Shovelface, Josephine, infamous 4/C, getting kicked out of practice for talking, Divahs, K-ton Trash, turtle, Richie Mead, Studyin for a test or talking for hours: Thanks. -SMS DKW JTB RAM "If you have faith the size of a mustard seed...nothing will be impossible for you."-Matthew 17:20 Mom, Matthew, Tony, Gram and Gramp—Thank you for your constant support; Je t'aime. JDE Watch Over Me.

Joel Nathaniel Godfrey

Canton, GA
Submarines

There's an aggregation known throughout the country, always ready for a frolic or a fray, From their high and mighty station they are known throughout the nation, As the Mids from down in crab town bay. Each year they sally forth to face the Army and turn the Army mule into a lamb, In the midst of a scrap and scrimmage, you will see the busy image, of the spoiled and pampered pets of Uncle Sam. So round the ends and through the line we run, Show those grey legs how the deed is done; Navy Blue, we'll see you through, Here's How! To the Mids of the Navy Blue!

Joseph George Jindrich

Conover, WI
Navy Pilot

Lets go ahead and start with Eddiepalooza, Bartoepalooza, and I hate Frederick. "Mike get out of my bed!", "Go get Mike's club out of that tree..." Who could ever forget Beer and Tacos, Wakey wakey eggs and hot dogs. Balcony. 10 meters with a swim suit? Try 8 without one. I'll never forget lumberjacks and waking up on those certain mornings knowing that very night you'll be surrounded by friends and family far, far away. Speaking of family, you all pushed me in right direction, though at the time I may have thought otherwise.....Thank you. From B-ball and dry dock pizza, to hitting golf balls on Farragut, to beer pong, to tail gates and road trips, we did it all. Speaking of road trips: Blue Knob, Lehigh, Bucknell, IUP, PSU, UNC, Cornell, closing out the tailgate scene at Notre Dame. Ham Steaks, Sausage Fests 1,2,3,4.....87, and Corn Stock '02, '03, and '04...." Dig a little deeper in the well, boys." Yes....? Or Not. Just look for the Shamu. My time here will be looked back upon with fondness, nostalgia, bitterness, all tied up in a knot of pride somewhere inside. If I call you my brother, just realize it's a word reserved for few in my life. Semper Festum, and never doubt it, MIDREGS will be there, you may just have to wait a couple extra minutes.

Alexis Jeanne Kinney

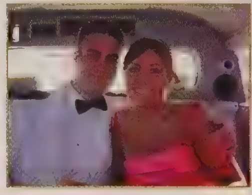
Layton, UT
Nuclear Surface

Loquacious... to the max! True friend through it all... the high times and my fall from grace... ready to help me get back up again. Never forget: Youngster craziness at Tiff's, driving everywhere, PRK, temple trips, engagements and breaking them, Lexuses and Jeeps, stadium snow, late nights and early mornings, and helping me finally get to sleep! ~Tacc That summer haircut was horrific, and those were the most unmotivational HOO-RAH'S, but still I decided to be friends with ya. Thanks for coming with me on the early morning runs, and helping with the weightlifting in the afternoon. These past four years have been great and a wonderful friendship has been formed. Thanks for pushing me and helping with the PRT. It only took me four years to finally beat you!!!!! But I still beat you! CMC Plebe summer: short short hair and an 'I can keep up with anyone attitude' which you made sure everyone knew, crying cause of BCGs...plebe year: spring break spinning, seven dwarfs, vanilla ice cream…youngster: hook nose stole him, powerpuff girls. Second class year: new found interest in race cars, drowning out Jo with country music. Firsties: We've both changed so much from that day four years ago and in the process you've become one of favoritest people. Kick butt as a NUC SWO and you can borrow my uniforms whenever. RAM

Paul Anthony Llano

Duluth, GA
Navy NFO

"So there I was on the bridge wing of my ship covered in chocolate syrup..." Paul entered the Academy at the ripe age of 82 years young. Scaring his roommates with stories of back home and fighting over the overhead lights. After countless nights of stripping the deck with poor air circulation and the poor advice of his roommates, he chose EE for his major. One semester later and with a SQPR of 0.75 he made his way into History. Lessons learned from spring break: don't drink more than 5 Red Bulls at a time when driving at 3 in the morning and pickpockets beware. Nights outside our room waiting for the wax to dry asking why on a Tuesday night we're waiting for wax to dry. Countless rounds at OnTarget shot at those evil paper targets and getting told we couldn't use our own computer print outs. "Yes Paul, God really does hate you." "No Paul, beating your computer up will not actually fix it." The company's token teddy bear and on the varsity remedial team. Simpsons connoisseur. Hacky sack target. Master of Axis and Allies.-AM, KS, BS



Joseph Owen Lopiccolo

Rock Springs, WY
Submarines

Ode to Joe O, "On the East Coast We Ride…Until the Day We Die." Little Annapolis can't hold a big Wyoming boy down. What started out as a messy, chill plebe summer, "why look in the boat when there so much going on around you?" Then a regular plebe year punctuated by a big O. Joe, can organize anything, road trip (Greyhound) to OC. Next came youngster year, with a couch, shark, coffee maker (and maybe the new one too), s'more kit and VCR (never used). Trips could be organized too: skiing, camping and concerts…there isn't an east coast city that can hold out a true punk rocker (who isn't a girl of 13). Superbowl parties are fun in our room on Joe's B-day, "Dan when did you get that?" There was never a concert that Joe didn't like, he even had his own on VA Beach at 2AM; with bands, waves, a boardwalk, girls on a balcony; but what can you say after a good night at the Beach House. Second class year couldn't have been better, then worse then better, the fun came and went, but the true fun came on a 21st no-one can remember, but no-one will forget. Firstie year, "oh, the Nerds" but Joe won't let Thursdays at EGO die. J-LO, thanks for always making sure Dan isn't a quart low or Kent isn't as clean as he would like. Underwater remember "Nappy boys going to be OK!" and keep mustard in your pillow.

Joshua Caleb King

Tomball, TX
Special Warfare

5 year plan, 3 years as roomates... 4/C: the brawl in the 6man that ended with the ^class running from the atomic wedgie. 3/C: Initial thought-he's one of those stinky distance runners...but I got used to the smell... 2/C: multi-talented naked chef...Star Wars in Houston: "Dan stand still!!"... SB04... First night in the VI's started with Alize', Hanes classics, and a water fountain...and finally backshaft PT supersets leading up to the screener... 1/C: 2 team captains, one sqd ldr...sorry our roomie can't live up to our standards...Service Selection Night Part II, what a relief, NL400FD. My brother from another mother, 3 years, great civilizer, I'll never forget: the swamps of NTT, SB '04 (U.S.V.I.), fountain, that hottie, "don't let me go home with her," dragging me to church despite the hangovers (thanks), firewars, getting SEALs during X-week, shaving your eyebrows, Law final not-sober, sleeping 2 ft away for 3 yrs, you sleep talking & me dying laughing, squirrel, slapping my butt as you lap me on the PRT, fridge in box, naked Chef Joshua – "It's tasty," and the only Mid I'd let take my sister to Ring Dance. My boys will hook up with your daughters one day. I'll miss you, bro.JRM. You only need to get beat up once by this kid to know your place... Texas pride, on his running shorts...the biggest distance runner on the track...cliff jumping at the Texas Relays...drinking to the joy of twizzlers... we love him and so do the SEALS. Your Dominican brotherDT

Rebecca Ann McCollom

Flushing, MI
USMC Ground

Powergels, running buddies, IM alarms, dairy queen, chevy's, "Youngsters, I love 'em.", snowed in, Op amps, car alarms, mail runs, snack runs, time to go lift..."Can I please just get a nap?", "Ok, never again, except for this one last time.", "I hate fun, but you've always managed to make me smile." - ASH Got any chocolate?... I never knew that trying on uniforms could be so upsetting (whites) or exciting (USMC ones)... I'll never will forget how much we loved belting out "Proud to be an American".... tuna, that stuff will kill you... cleaning floors and listening to love songs... "I'm going to marry a seal."... plebe year: room swaps and spring break...youngster year: don't forget who told him to run with you... second class year: drew quit making that stupid pig talk!... firstie year: not roommates but now even better friends. Just remember: You'll always be cute!!!! (its cuz of the cheeks) Lex "Flushing, Michigan, yeah go ahead and laugh," the sand-blowers at the back of the drill line over plebe summer, manifesting a man with the Man-Magic kit, Walter's poster, "It's not even springtime and everyone's ...," New Haven A/N 2002, Ocean City, Army-Navy 2004 driving directions, studying in Chem goggles, Cosmo workouts, Spring Break 2002, "Let's go shopping..." special dress-up outfits and "Do you like my pointy shoes?" in a blue rim and Drew's sweats--SO HOT. I'm so proud of you, my little Hoo-rah: good luck in the future and may our friendship last forever. SAE

Kent Michael McLaughlin

Omaha, NE
Navy Pilot

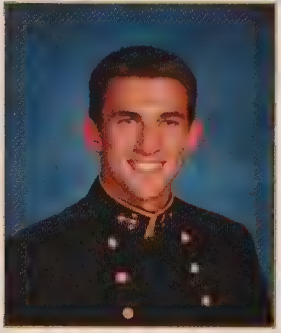
Hi, I'm Kent, I have nothing to say to you, I'm just really bored. I really wanted to shoot myself when those training sergeants paired me with Lopiccolo: I would've liked someone with more jet knowledge. Boy do I love silly underwear! Go to bed Joe! My first year I became a Squag (Navy Squash). The trip to the OC capped off the year off nicely. Club H2O was hot, the weather was not, and it's not every day you meet a girlfriend... with child. The rest can be summed up in a blue couch, team up with Dan, then Joe, make someone angry, become angry, get over it. Koozies! Who knew wrecking my sister's car could cause such controversy? I could go for some coffee. I hate Joe's music! VAbeach Slurpies! Dancing, pink shirts, and loafers, yeah, I can pull it off. NAFAC showed how much of a statesman I am. Spain + Dan = happiness. Ring Dance... You said 50 not $75! My date sucks. What's a ship like because I've never been on one. Wake up 6! Navy Cadence! Notre Dame was fun, but why does my arm itch? San Fran hella sucks! In other words, it's been interesting, fun, and I will miss those especially involved with PROTRA-PALOOZA or BARTOE-PALOOZA, wings and/or Yuengs, Acme, Squash, and dancing in DTA or anywhere else dropping phat beats. And, oh yes, that's right, I fly planes!

Matthew John McLaughlin

Houston, TX
Civil Engineering Corps

265 – is my air conditioner broken? 10:24, do I look like a sir? fat group, speed ball. 235 – coach McCormick, dunk on Goodlow, get your feet movin', the Happy Rooster, shotgun with 5-wide, 0-10, Jane and Lee, grab a plate, Caribbean Carnival, THE 4th Quarters, get big and die! Bill Brasky, Herndon in a boot, worst YP cruise ever. 305 – Niamomanamomanatolo, stay out of the mud, stupid collarbone, cancer on the team, 2. 10, meat locker, Natty Bo, ice luge, stair diving, the old 96er, Tricky Tys, OL is born, Yesac Naed Sehguh, Bronco Club, enough of Norfolk, Va Beach, commit. 295 – shaved heads, FEBU, short short Thursday, accelerate! CIC trophy, Houston bound, 8-5, el Barrino, Ms. R's meatballs, schmACME, the Div, recruiting parties, 6 cases and 2 fistfights, Mexican border, 5.0, I wish it was hotter, great spring. 295 – terrible two-a-days, morning shuttles, fat-lazy-piece-of, weeeewhackwhackchop, Fallen Brothers, dang wrist, HashBrown, 10-2, we made it, Deluxxxe, the Ghost, season of OL, Atlantic City - up $200, Annapolis - down $6000, Skinny Ray, brand new man

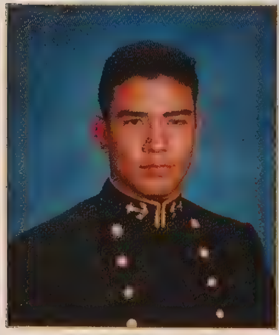
James Roland McMillan III



Virginia Beach, VA
Navy Pilot

Four years on the bay, three years as roommates. Plebe Year: first impression, always talks about the ladies, pretty boy James..."Uhhhhh, Jim?"...Our weekend, JMU, making up for lost party time in one night..."You got kicked out too?"...only year he spent afternoons awake. 3/C: Still talkin' about the ladies...First year as roomies...SB, Aruba, the mother/daughter combo from Atlanta, "What about the volleyball girls"...Oak Hill time...Pong 15-Peat...the camera. 2/C: More sleep...Houston, Josh's backyard, Star Wars time, "Dan you gotta stand still."...St. Thomas SB part II...Alizé, Hanes classics, just add a fountain...Pretty boy talkin' bout' USMC??? Firstie Year: More sleep, sorry you couldn't live up to your team captain roommates...Flyboy destined to try to be Tom Cruise...and of course, the movie collection, sorted by chick flicks, weird?? 4 years of doing no HW. – FD Got some "Ladies Man" in his blood…Professional photographer, his after action weekend photography reports, "I don't remember that"…That man can dance… Haciendo! After class, in his rack, go to practice come back, hasn't moved, amazing. Allegedly a History major, but he's acquired at least a minor in rack time… SB St. Thomas, almost left on British Virgin Gorda Island, took our time/got a little lost…Loyal friend, great roommate, gonna be a great pilot/officer. My kids will beat up yours someday. - JCM The legacy continues: three generations, same name, same employer.

Alan Marino Montera



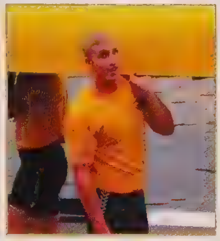
Chicago, IL
Submarines

Little Al came to the academy not knowing a word of English, only a mysterious language made up of very low growls and grunts. Plebe summer however taught him enough English to survive here at the Academy and he became the local Mech E major. He possesses many talents, including the ability to frighten small children with his Barry White voice. He quickly gained a reputation of doing nothing and doing it slow. He would apply his cat like reflexes and superhuman speed to numerous intramural sports helping the team win none of them. During the summers, he tried to seek outside employment to make some extra money but his stint as a moonlight singer ended five minutes later because he wasn't big enough to fit in the Marilyn Monroe dress. He found out the hard way in Daytona that it is never good to pass out in the sand before 10 am. Singapore. Firstie Year was the happiest year of his life, as this child of an unholy union got his 350Z. He could then be found doing nothing but sitting at his desk going "Vroom…Vroooooom" while holding a broom and a Frisbee. Later on he discovered the wonders of shooting guns and became a regular customer. He just loves his little gun. "Apparently, I'm a bad leader because I don't smile." "So Al about how far around the world are we? About 35%" Now we are putting America's nuclear arsenal in his hands, God help us all.

Kenneth Bruce Palmer

Mays Landing, NJ
USMC Pilot

Ken: The blond bombshell. No wonder he gets so many girls. Let's see… There was Annie, Allison, Al's sister – can't forget her, so many from high school including the girl that spoke German, the girl that sent cookies – what was her name?, Kate (or was it Beth, the girl from double dates with Ian), Gabi and friends however many that is, and Chris Steven's mom (and sister of course). Yet somehow he is still the most principled Christian I know. Special thanks go out to the parents, Bruce and Carol, Dr. Jakobs for twice the fun, Blake for the homecoming dance ("there sure are a lot of motorcycles out tonight"), and we can't forget Coach – thanks for that letter of recommendation. But you bloom where you're planted. Four years of Crew wasn't that bad. There isn't really any way to sum up what the brotherhood meant – still means. Random stories: "oops, my shoe fell off," the mini buds screener (wakey, wakey, eggs and bakey), Major Mooney (how can you stay mad when someone shakes the finger you are trying to point at them?), and the wreck coming back from Army/Navy (by the way, thanks for letting your roommates stay at your house). Mark almost died, but it makes for a good story. And Senior Chief Skirvin was so understanding too. But all the stories pale next to what really matters: the trinity. So thanks for a great four years, and stay healthy. Ba-da-ba-ba-ba, I'm lovin' it.



Robert Westervelt Paul

Corpus Christi, TX
Supply Corps

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and…..Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

William Christopher Pipkin

Tallahassee, FL
Special Warfare

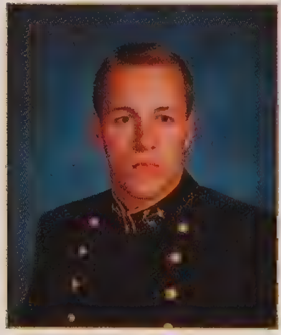
There's an aggregation known throughout the country, always ready for a frolic or a fray, From their high and mighty station they are known throughout the nation, As the Mids from down in crab town bay. Each year they sally forth to face the Army and turn the Army mule into a lamb, In the midst of a scrap and scrimmage, you will see the busy image, of the spoiled and pampered pets of Uncle Sam. So round the ends and through the line we run, Show those grey legs how the deed is done; Navy Blue, we'll see you through, Here's How! To the Mids of the Navy Blue!

Seth Kolmerten Powell

Muncie, IN
Surface Warfare

According to local legend, aka some stranger in a store, Seth aka V-12 aka “The Oak” is brothers with his roommate Ken. Separated at birth, Seth was sent to a library in Indiana. Seth spent his childhood reading “books”, watching Rocky and Bullwinkle and learning to communicate using lower octaves. All those books. How can one man have so many books? Did he read them all? That is a question that will never be answered. Crew…need I say more. Four years of glorious pleasure…WAAAAYYY ENNNOUUUGGHHHHHH!!! But, there is nothing like listening to “the brothers” complain about the early morning workouts or the sore muscles. “Just quit if you don’t like it” was the usual response out of my mouth. Seth is a one of a kind person. Currently he is known as the “Pecan Pie Dominator” in three states. Where did all that food go? I think Seth had a wooden leg. Craziness I tell you! Don’t let his slim stature fool you, he’s a beast through and through, Life’s a garden, dig it! Riding in style in Big Red. There is nothing like riding around with a little mood lighting. “Hey little girl, want any candy?” It was the ultimate machine. Should have gotten that disco ball though. Seth…your blank stares, nothing could be more degrading, yet exhilarating. Never forget “The Trinity” and thanks for all the “good times!” P.S. I love you mom and dad, and my brother John and his complicated name. KBP, CMC

William Michael Rietveld



Holland, MI
Navy Pilot

It’s hard to sum up four years of your life in such a small amount of words, especially when those four years have essentially changed the rest of your life. In my last semester at the Academy I began to feel the change in myself, and see it in my friends. We’ve grown together through the good times and the bad. I will never forget the Friday night basketball games as plebes, Acme wings on youngster Sundays, the birthday parties at Acme during 2nd class year, weekends at Mike’s sponsors, Hella’s with Mike’s sponsors, wing wars with 7th wing, the 6 man room for two years, golfing, more birthday parties at Acme firstie year, Thursday night pizza nights, baseball games in Baltimore, Ring Dance, service selection night, and now moving on together toward graduation and beyond. With the help of my friends in 6th company I’ve learned quite a bit about myself, the kind of stuff that you can’t learn in a classroom. The Academy was special to me for three reasons, which are engraved on the inside of my ring. Three reasons gave me the desire to succeed, the courage to push through the tough times, the joy of sharing the good times, and sadness at having to leave it all behind for new adventures and new opportunities. They are my future, my family, and my friends.

Eric Barnes Roberts

Miami, FL
Surface Warfare

I just wanted to win a bowl game and graduate.

JoEllen Elizabeth Rose

Whitehouse, OH
Nuclear Surface

Statics was a rather brutal course to begin with, but I filed my nails to razor sharp points just to make things more interesting for a classmate. Guess it worked since I never sat next to him after that, scared him off, I did. But friends are friends and summer training was fun, particularly when we only got 5 or 6 hours of sleep on a 36 hour submarine cruise and then nuked a foreign country. Nukes and nerds unite. KCK Suspected of being Canadian until she showed us an American driver's license. Still not sure where she got it. Best friends: the Astro kids and one teddy bear with a fresh mouth. –Tom The youngest Canadian from the Midwest! She rows, she skis; but never both at the same time. Four years by the bay have been like falling snowflakes-- full of sparkle and beauty but now they are melting away to be replaced by the blue glow of a reactor. AS Cuban Cigars... Getting locked in the bathroom... One-way sports car rides... Camping + Beer + Tom = More fun than any of us could handle... Love of puppies... The only engineer to never do any engineering work... Bruninga: "Why don't you go buy something"... Overseas phone charges... Actually thinking we could get homework done faster as a group... Breaking you out of Paris... Dating a certified idiot... "I'm your Benny Bear!" A true and good friend you'll forever be, To harry, harrass, and always upstage me. CS

Brian Charles Schexnayder

Lutcher, LA
USMC Pilot

Brian Schexnayder applied to the United States Naval Academy after a failed attempt at being a pimp. Despite his options of acquiring money down south, Brian came to the Academy at the ripe age of 17. The youngest guy in the company quickly showed his Marine prowess by maintaining the utmost standards with his uniform and especially his room. "If I have to scrub edge dressing off this floor one more time..." During his entire chemistry career at the Academy he never once burned off his eyebrows; way to go! He scared the life out of his roommates with impromptu drilling in the room, sometimes late at night-in his underwear. 2/C year, "Sexy Schexy" was tamed by one girl after a life-altering spring break. It was a sad sight to see the poor boy burn his "little black book" that fateful night; the flames lasted well into the day. 1/C year was extremely memorable, as were those unforgettable Silent Drill Team days. "WE HAVE A COMPETITION IN LESS THAN 48 HOURS, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? SCHEX, GET BACK HERE NOW!" Inventing moves such as the "pimp cane" and colorful ditties like, "Be the pole, not the dancer" became no surprise to the team when he took its reigns. Here's to the man who chugged O'Doul's through a straw and brought his buddy to the airport at 0400...an enthusiastic commander, fun drinking buddy, and best of all a great friend. Semper Fi. –PL, KS, AM, TB, AR, MM, JF, VV, JB

Kai Christian Kristofferson Seglem

CO Springs, CO
Submarines

Where the hell is Seglem?!!? How did he get lost for a second time today?!!?" "Mr. Seglem, what did you do to your arm? Sir, I punched my rack, sir. Why did you do that Mr. Seglem? Sir, no excuse, sir." Plebe year didn't start out so hot with a broken arm and a "lovable" squad leader, not to mention the fight over the overhead lights. Things however started to improve as he settled into his Academy career. Never mind that he broke every single rule in the book and then some. Just think, if it had been anyone else, luck would have run out and they would have been caught. He spent more time playing video games one semester then he spent on homework his entire life. He could master games that would make teenage Japanese kids go "Good God!" His roommates thought he was secretly Japanese considering how much anime he could take in at one sitting; No American could withstand that much random crap for that long. "So what did you think of when you first met Meredith's sister?" "Well I was thinking of punching bags." SARGE!! Just remember if you ever have children, they will have Albrecht blood in their veins. Don't sink the sub. Kai: Swahili for "great massage-giver". You've gotta love a guy who volunteers to rub your back, with nothing in return but notebook vandalism and clawed attacks. Just rip out that damn first page! We love you Kai. Nukes for life! -Jo & Lex

John Anthony Vigilante IV

Valparaiso, IN
Medical Corps

Pentony, "...with different alpha codes," eyebrows only after a couple of drinks, True Blue, Catholic U (Call me Tony), Norfolk nightlife, Fight for Your Right cadence, Ocean City drive and Ford Escort facilities

Joseph Mark Volansky Jr

West Middlesex, PA
Surface Warfare

My favorite SWO. The strong and silent one...except around the "ladies" with alpha codes. "Joe, the funny thing is...I don't even know which one you're talking about!" Fuddruckers uranium customers, "Two-third pound, huh? What, you got some sand..." If you want him to be nice, you better have a whole lot of alcohol, but then watch the nut-taps. Croquet match '04, "whoa, where are we?"...80's Party at Pitt, Joe likes pastel yellow pants...Violently waking me up and dragging me to PT, I hate you...Womb raiders in VB. Summer '04 – maybe 2 weeks apart. NAS JAX - enormous breakfast...stomach not made for flying. She came to visit ME! UVA – Yeah, I play rugby," running the tap within 30 minutes of arrival, "You got more STDs in one night . . ," she got pissed. The cornucopia of personality in the room, ex. "Bill just told me he wants to pis$ in my face. I said, "go ahead and try." He said 'ok' and just left to drink water." And she's a school teacher? 30 cute points. The Volansky's, my second family, what can I say...they can drink. 50 lbs lighter, about as strong, not as pretty. – JRM crazy, popeye, his own way of "training" Oak Hill everywknd..the blood MCM 04 in Gtown, 20..no sweat..rack, SE …i don't remember…good times.. WCP dos k t :) ~life is too important to take seriously

Eric Charles Wagner

Middleton, PA
Surface Warfare

What a long strange trip its been." It started with Friday night ballin, finger rolls and the Cuban Missile. Dig a little deeper in the well boys, dig a little deeper in the well. Ten meters with a suit, eight without. Beer and Tacos. Blue speedos and Bartoe-palooza. IUP, PSU, Bucknell, Lehigh, UMD, Notre Dame. I need this man! Bartoe's urinal and the spectator. Oscar Austin and wandering through the McMillan residence. I will never forget the lumberjacks, bunny suit, bad santa, streakers, flamingo's, boy scouts, and staying up all night singing in the basement. Not to mention the incredible amount of occurrences I am unable to recall. Struggles disappear but the good times will remain forever. It may be time to leave, but I will forever hang on to my Annapolis family. Thanks for pushing me along.

Take Care. Semper Festum.

Michael Stewart Weber Jr.

Sykesville, PA
Navy Pilot

PSU, BU, IUP, PITT, UNC, LH, Frozen Pizza Eater!, Ernest Goes to Pittsburgh, Ending Tailgates, "I need this", Annapolis Hitch Hiker, puke toes, B-more Flasher, Sausage Feast, Secrets to DE, Precomm Hangover, wait… my pizza, 4 semesters of Spanish= Cuatro locos, fireman, pigeons, Tom Cattigan, I hope it burns to the ground!, Traffic B, Special thanks to Chesapeake Sciences, Eddie, the Schnell's, and Christine. Good times with C-Lee. "The price of self-destiny is never cheap, and in certain situations it is unthinkable. But to achieve the marvelous, it is precisely the unthinkable that must be thought." Tom Robbins, Jitterbug Perfume. "We make a living by what we get, we make a life by what we give." Sir Winston Churchill You are not alone in this world and nor can you travel through it alone. You need enemies and allies for both will drive you to succeed, but most of all you need friends and family. They are the ones that come for you in your darkest hours. They are the ones that push you not only to succeed, but to love. My sole wish is that I stay friends with the great people I have met here at USNA, and continue to grow closer to my family and friends of younger simpler days. Sykesville, I can't wait to come home, but I have a few chapters I must write first. I love you family and friends, thanks for believing.

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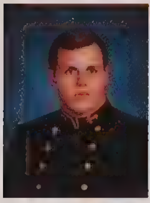
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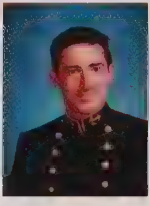
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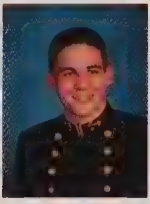
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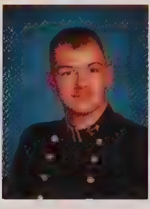
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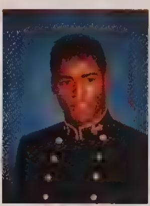
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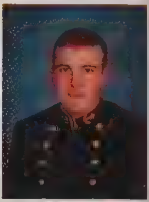
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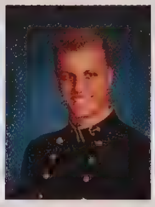
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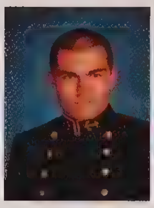
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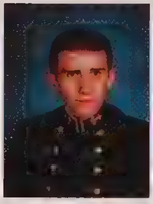
Rebecca Lynnanne
Lawrence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Cayanne
Victoria McFar-

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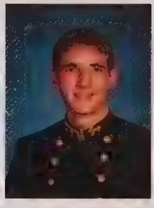
Douglas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John

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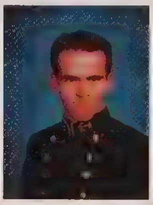
Stanton

Lewis Moore
Kenneth

Ray Morrison II
Justin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Ross Pepin
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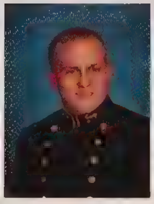
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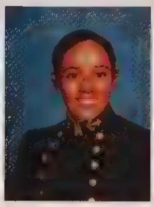
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Jennifer

Annette Sanders
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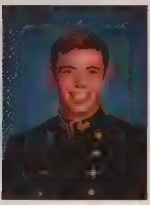
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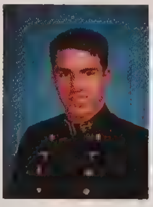
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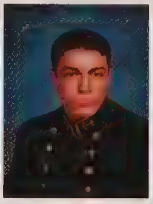
Daniel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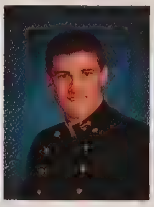
John


Burk Stringfellow
Kyle

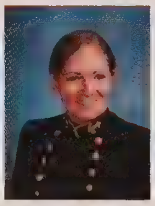
James Van Heest
Lisa

CLASS OF 2006

6

Kristin Patricia Acton

Travis Macaulay Albright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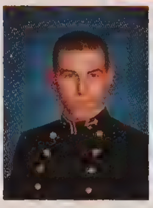
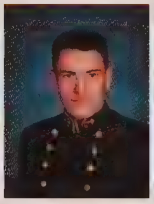
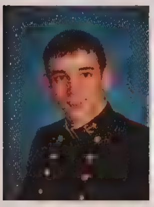

John Joseph Bartis

Patrick Donald Bergman


Christopher Shirl Bunting

Ashley Helen Carline

John B Cumbie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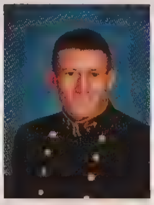
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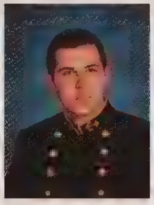
Matthew Ray Garciabragiel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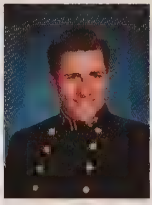
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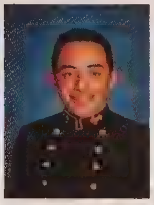
Kristofer Craig Huff

John David Inman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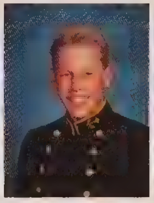
Paul Sunhong Kim

David James Kinzler

Kevin Michael Krmpotich

Daniel Warren Kunzman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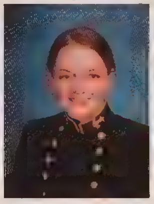
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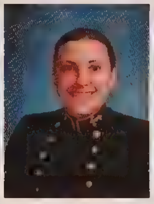
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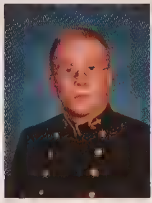
Andrew Nelson Mitchell

Korhan Michael Orgun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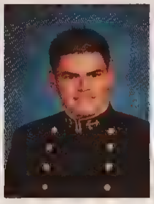
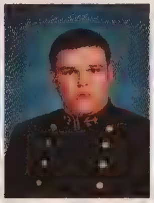
Matthew Edwin Anthony

Pritchett Adam Joseph

Ruckman Jeffrey Preston


Sharp Daniel Ikaika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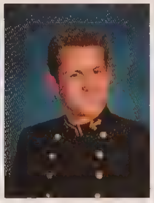
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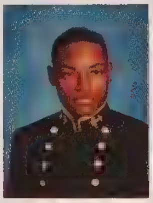
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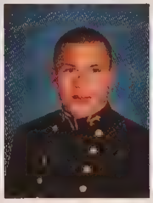
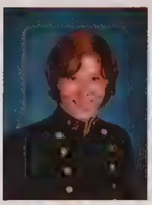

Andre Orville Testman II

Stephanie Vaughan Weichsel

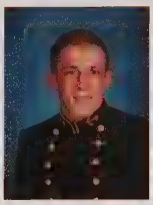
Frank Nicholas Zalom

CLASS OF 2007

6

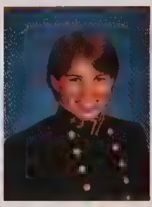

Sarah
R Albi

Lakendrick
D Allen


Joseph
W Baker

Daniel
D Barello

Brent
C Birchum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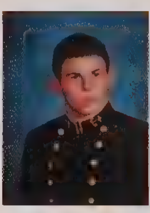
K Brand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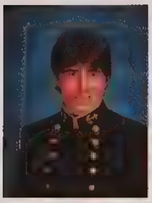
Butcher

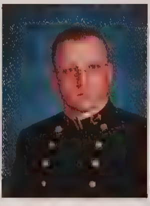
Reginald
Campbell

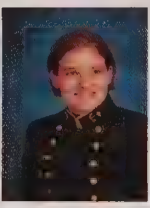

Hannah
W Ceen

Anthony Joseph
Chioccarelli

Joel
M Cincotta

Arlen
M Connolly


Christopher
R Corbeille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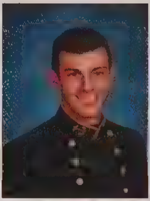
L Currier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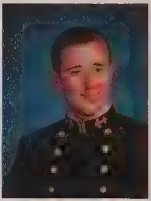
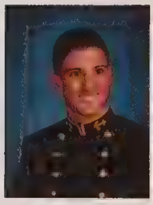
S Fischer


Traver
J Fordham


James
H Foss

Christopher
A Gavieres

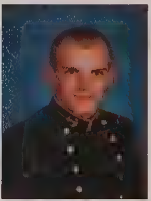
Andrew
R Gilchrist

Ross
F Grunenwald

William
A Harris

Bradley
R Hoffman

James
A Jones

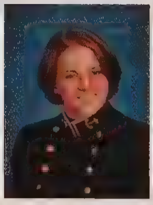

Jeffrey
W Kee

Jawad
Khan

Tyler
J King

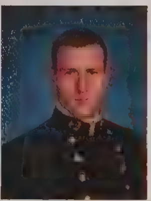
Stephen
J Lombardi

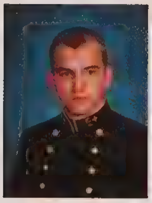
Sarah
K Matt


Fiona
F McFarland

Daniel
A Nin

Catherine
Mary Ortman


Shane
M Serafin

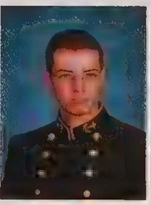

Justin
R Taylor

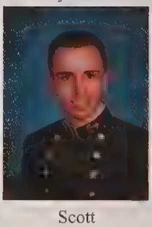
Steven
Terjesen

Matthew
Trautman

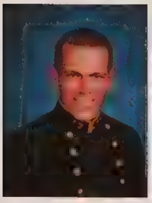
Michael
T Ursetti

Patrick
C Vrazel


Jonathan
B Wallace


Scott
A Wallace

Erik
G Westland


Luke
R Wolf

Lauren
C Wolfe

CLASS OF 2008

6

7TH

As time passes, memories fade, and with them go much of the summer of 2001 which passed in a relative blur. None of us will ever forget the horrible shriek of 2/c Gorsky as she let out yet another "MISTER WOOD." We remember Dave, when he requested permission to earn "Mr. Weedo's Yahoo's back," and seeing Daly get reamed out for "Ma'am, oui, Ma'am." After plebe summer, the year broke down into random, disjointed memories shared by all: Triviso trying to break down Bill, Andy, and Mark's door, trips to American on Saturday night followed by cigars in the smoke pit, Pointevent supplying the goods, and Jeb becoming a movie star on the webcam.

When we returned to Bancroft for Youngster year, we moved decks and changed companies. As we arrived in 7, we met the dynamic duo, Finley and Clontz. We kept it shady and some of us got busted for some of it. From the very beginning, the Backshaft Thugs kept things in order. We watched Weedo break the Navy punt return record against Notre Dame. Message boards allowed us to talk trash 24/7, and Spring Break rolled around to give us some nice time off whether in Cancun or in front of a "borrowed" projector during OUR TIME.

Returning for 2/C year it was good to see the old familiar faces for the year of the 21's. Stories soon flowed freely of the various birthdays downtown, and on occasion pictures were even produced of people being carted around like dirty laundry. Finally, the "sponsors" came through. As the year ended, we went out with a bang at Ring Dance, whether getting a flight off of an aircraft carrier to be there, or balling out till the cops came at the Hampton…

We all made it back for the year of the firstie. Those among us who had done detail over the summer were happy to announce that the new LT and Senior were. This became apparent shortly after reform when we had the first rock star part at Rams Head, where we saw Dave take his first shot ever. Clontz's desk.... enough said. This didn't slow our roll however, as our morale did a 180 from where it had been. ...Then came the Dirty Dozen quickly followed by the Sweet Sixteen.

Some speed bumps appeared, some big others small, but "We Made It!"

COMPANY

NULLI SECUNUS

7

SECOND TO NONE

LT Leighton J. Pitre
Company Officer

ABHCS (AW) Bart Urnowey
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Devin Holmes, XO
Nathan Peck, CC
Wallace Miller, 1st Sgt.

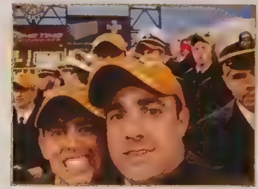
2nd Semester Staff

Mosi Smith, XO
John McLaughlin, CC
Tyler Kendall, 1st Sgt.

Brandon Shannon Alamo

Miami, FL
Navy Pilot

No stripes…Eww, what's that on his neck? How bout them cankles? Pumpkin through a window, Howe's computer busted. Whites turning blue at Providence, nice behind. Huge linebacker, never gonna do that again. Pulling trigger after beat army, first of many years living with Chis. One stripe, late nights with VonReynolds…put that away. Me and Mark at football games…something about a mouthpiece. Geriatric Royce about to drop dead. Honor like nobody's business along with Weedo and Bill. Owning the library…all three floors. Two stripes…Chili Peppers with Nate Dizzle and Mark. Protrapalooza…I didn't puke on the glass door…I swear…Me and Jared are gods at beerpong…El Camino…Cheese!! Black boots and green sleeves and nice nights at the Quantico Inn. James Zuber and scrottage cheese on Tre along with various body hairs. Me and Dave drunk at the Pentagon…Ruth can out-drink Chris. I was a leader of men on the drill field. Finley and Clontz…Tweedle dee and tweedle dumb and some bu bu bullshit too. M.L.E. as a plebe…so hot! Final stripes…Best cruise ever in Lemoore…flying hornets. Liff with Cliff Vin Diesel…Humming at parades. Me, Andy, and Sweden on service selection night. Cortland girls…all. Hitting the supe with bread. Me and Sean sinking in boats. Brigade XO for Halloween. Firstie outings and not being able to remember them. St. Louis with Jules. M.J.S. and Summer Seminar X.O.,C.C. Partying at American with Smokey and beating on Mosi and Jesus. Live and learn, never forget my homies…thanks guys for the wild ride…7 on three.



Jason Joseph Almof

Chelmsford, MA
USMC Ground

Good times at the cigar lounge. Joe's Bar. Trips to the Vinyard. Army/Navy weekend 2004 at the greatest bar in the world. Gate 0 jumps. The steel beach sprint. Pub crawl 2004 didn't quite happen. Taxi cab rides from Main St to gate 1. Trips to the sponsors. Nights at the Havana Club. Dinners at Ruby Tuesday's and Cici's during Leatherneck. Weekends in Philadelphia with basement parties and tongue rings. Intercessionals in SC. Preakness 2004 aka "Girls Gone Wild in Baltimore". Jules' heal contusion after running from the man. Summer school case races. Youngster spring break in Santa Cruz. Plebe summer, "Hey mate, go secure the deck". Youngster cruise to NYC for Fleet Week

Ernesto Ariel Arboleda

Gilbert, AZ
Navy NFO

I will always remember… NYC with Shex and a $1000 bill. Papa and all our adventures, from Baltimore to sushi. Nate and Dave who have put up with me for 3 years and are still willing to live with me despite how many times I have broken my computer, fixed it, and broken it again. Hotel parties with the boys, the midstang, snowboarding, and Bill's house (thank your mom for me). Finally and most importantly, I will always remember the 31 members of 7th Company that are graduating with me on May 27, 2005. Anytime, any place I'll be there for all of you. This has been a roller coaster for me and I couldn't have gotten through this place alone. Thank you for everyone I've met here and all the experiences I had, both good and bad. I know most people think I hate this, but thank you to Sean for "Peepers" guess it will be with me for the rest of my life. Nate and Dave we've been roommates and friends for 3 long years and I hope we will be for many more. To the boys and girls of 7th Co. thank you for making this place bearable. Finally, I'd like to thank my parents who helped me get here, I'd be no where with them. "You can be my wingman anytime.... Hangin out meant good times had by all. This is just the beginning. Watch out because we are P'cola bound."- Mike Papa

John Telfar Barrett

Providence, RI
Navy Pilot

To my boys- you have provided me with some great memories these past 4 years, thank you. I'll never forget spring break in new orleans and cancun…late nite broken windows downtown…underage at the o-club…family guy...BoSox and Patriots – world champions!…it's still the man being me…arguments with Dom…3 years with Sean…club lacrosse…21st in Adams Morgan…college park…reinbold interrogations…cranberry juice and niacin parties with Devo…aircraft carriers in Newport…leaving evidence in construction sites…Donovon McLose...ATHF…philbins house…trash bag of 'road sodas' behind the chapel… late nights and early mornings with the awesome 8… but most importantly our sponsor family in cape st compton. Mom, Dad, Abbey, Emily, Eliza - I love you all so much, thank you for everything. STO, DMH, DJC, JMW, JSB, JPM, CGL, MDS

John Samuel Butler

Tuscaloosa, AL
Navy NFO

Things I will hopefully never forget…being the CD changer…Butlardo…passing out against the wall…dip at formation…go go gadget eyes in the boat machine…Chandra shaves…internet games…"uh huh"… paranoid F..."don't take my things!"…"please ask first"…"that's my change"…deck jumping…stair diving…Cape St. Compton…dip vice president…Gentleman Jack...press ham…spooning with Devo…dirty hairy…Beam face…peepers in conlocker…Navy Football…"get me some water"…being "arrested" in New Orleans…Rick's Cabaret…getting rowdy in Nashville…Cancun…Roll Tide!..."Gosh Butler, SHUT UP!"…being the man without a first name…"one more 24"…Tiger Wood's Golf...my truck…Colorados...building the bar…but most of all John, Chris, Sean, Devo, Nick, Jeb, and Jared…The Sponsor Family.

Dominic Joseph Corabi

West Chester, PA
USMC Ground

To all my Navy buddies, I will always remember the sprinkler…DomlovesPoor…Rupert Crisco and his brother Eugene…EAGLES baby!...36, and I win…6 times the charm…away message stalker…Drudge Report 8 times a day…One outfit wonder…Philbin's basement…What's yours is mine…Angry Philadelphia fan…Borat…Choke out Cougs, Jared, Reinbold…40 hand loss…Jared slap…Knife Fight, OK Coral… King of naps…Triple threat…Donovan McLose…Later guys, just do it later…Anton's boyfriend…Discipline, respect…Cape St. Compton…Convince Jared to skydive without a chute…Mini-BUD/s screener (20 bucks)… Dominooch…What we want Sean, Mice lay eggs Jeb, Uh, not really Jared, Bizarro Devin, Hairy Butler, Crazy drunk Chris, Johnny-What's the deal?…Sponsor family forever (Crazy Eights)

Christopher Michael Coughlan

Stockton, CA
Navy Pilot

Plebe Year: Shout-outs to "the Neck" and "Kankles" for letting me stay even though they thought I was worthless; burning myself drinking Henderson's "Beat Army"; Sorry Dave/Arbo for sticking you with Butler – just had to go; moved in with B and Dom – big mistake; moved in with Dom again – bigger mistake, but what a great room. Youngster Year: Livin with B and Mark – what an experience (put that shit away Mark); it seems to me the rest of that year was a blur; Lynn left – good and bad, more good than bad; Dave almost getting me kicked out, for Weedo nonetheless; Detail was interesting – go Sucky Squad; lets have some QCT. 2nd Class Year: Finally figured the roomie situation out; 21st B-day lasted what, two hours, yeah I'm a stud; Major Todd – moron; Senior Clontz – so full of bull; letting jared's matlab help get a little carried away – sorry bud, you're the man. Firstie Year – Flyin the Rhino's in Lemoore with Jared might have been the best cruise ever; Another round of Detail – loved the job, and apparently I was scary (who woulda guessed); the meanest Ac-O the brigade has ever seen; almost died on service assignment night – proudest I've ever been of myself; Gonna get that Aerospace Degree – half of which belongs to Devo; B and Dave – good roomies, thanks for the help, keeping me grounded; Second Semester Firsties - no class, flying, golfing, good friends, good times – ONLY GONNA GET BETTER – Stand by Cougs.

Patrick Lindsay Daly

Cincinnati, OH
Medical Corps

You are not here to merely make a living. You are here in order to enable the world to live more amply, with greater vision, with a finer spirit of hope and achievement. You are here to enrich the world, and you impoverish yourself if you forget that errand." WOODROW WILSON. 2005-We brought this school to life as soon as we arrived. 9/11 changed our future and gave purpose to nearly everything. All those MAG projects are unforgettable. We always expected to win…and we did with the best football team in school history. I had a blast with you all in A-Town…I can't wait to hear what everyone is doing in the world. Best of luck in everything you do! later, Patrick Antonia-A man is only truly great when he acts from his passions. You have so many passions that your life will never be empty! From MAG to 5 stripes, you touched so many lives. Thank you for everything you gave to all those who asked and those who could not ask. Remember the skiing and the snow, the Army-Navy and Bowl games, and the orgo classes. Neen-Gosh where do I begin…the dinners in Dahlgren, Jack Johnson, partying in DC, can't forget the beach house, tubing, crabbing, and fireworks, eating out with my parents every weekend. These past couple of years have been awesome…you better bet that I'm coming to you when you are done with medical school…my own personal Doc! Good luck!

Kathryn Port D'Epagnier

Raleigh, NC
Nuclear Surface

Always a good study/Chinese food buddy during our time at the Academy, or in a dire situation, King Hall table partner ~PSC. Stay away from seawalls, white vans, and cumberbunds. Piercings-Trevor and jet-skis. Long trips in the back of the bus with Claire-juice. Following Momma Duck and polar bear peddling in VA Beach. Crazy swimma New Years and parka swimming ~BLA. Matt, thanks for being the history major who helped me survive EE with the Coasties. Thanks to Jeff, for the hours of EOE fun, and Nick, for Ring Dance and inspiring me to run a marathon. I'll miss the Trio, especially if I want to dye Easter eggs in the dark. John, keep up your proficiency in Quackish. I'll never forget WGC for talking to Usher's mom, London and Rome, Hawaii, and helping me "blossom," with thanks to Maria for not letting me join the other mermaids. Patriot Champs plebe year, and some not-so "Fun" Fridays later, I am leaving the S'Women (and JV cross-country). Some of the hardest-working and talented ladies I've ever met will be irreplaceable. MAD PT will continue, yet not in the same way, but maybe someday I'll swim back across the Severn.

Blair Weston Faulk

Savannah, GA
USMC Ground

AAAAUUUUHHHH, the first failed Marine Corps bark. Stealing doors and wreaking havoc over Army week. John's house ever weekend. San Antonio, the greatest rugby trip ever. Ben's funeral youngster year. Being the worst youngster ever. Spring Break 2k3 & 2k5… the greatest spring breaks ever with the best guys. A behemoth which led me to my best friend. Hurricane party. Becoming part of the triangle. Founding Tribacco. Almost getting kicked out of the hotel because of the Ring Dance party. Dancing like fools at the dance itself. Team Kill 5/5… Broo-Ha…Stonewall Jackson. Firstie year, We're BAAAAAAAACK Getting my truck towed off of the yard cause I tried to re-build the engine on hospital point. Tribacco round deux. Being crushed when service selection came out then being so happy in the second round. The best and the worst of the last four years, where the days have been long, the weeks even longer, but the years amazingly short. I've had some great times and made the best of friends. Let's go get some. "Ain't nothin' like throwing a hula popper. Draggin' it across a spot a big 'un oughta be. And ain't nothin' like having him for supper. With some good hush puppies and some sweet iced tea"- Brad Paisley "Woke up at 5am, put on my camouflage. Wiped off my .243 and fired up my Dodge. Headed out to my ol' deerstand back in the pines. Gonna get me a ten point buck with 11 inch tines."- Josh Turner

David Patrick Hodapp

Byron, IL
Submarines

Mono from Mr. Peepers. Arbo in Drag and the Goat Court free-for-all. Mosi running down the red carpet. Rented rooms at the Radisson, alcohol, pumpkin chucking and crossing swords. Maryland road trip in the Stang, a near death experience, and trying to find the pants with my alpha. Oil based orange paint, too impatient, where's the turpentine. Model Youngster room, thanks Weedo, and Saturday mornings on the bulkhead -- Ba-ba-ba-bull. Dave and Weedo's great escape gone bad. Chet, Mike and Hector -- the credit card roulette, the party the cops crashed, shots before the I-ball. $5.25 pitchers and the enlisted scam. Detail with the boys, Johnny sorry about the fumundacheese. The shortest 21st Birthday, wish you could have waited. Lost in NC in the Porsche, and Cougs with game to spare. Friday night at Griffins with B and the 10 minute dash to 5-1 -- trying to piece it all together the next morning. Ice skating with Andy, and limping through the Pentagon with B. 1000 miles in one day, parked on the Turnpike, don't remember the last 100. Enjoying the new beer mug and the taste of blood with Cougs. Overseas summer cruises, taking in the view in Italy and Spain -- the Commodore's stash. Late night clubbing in Japan with Liam and the face-painting train ride. Long trips to Pennsylvania. Late nights in Rickover and the long anticipated swim. To the best friends anyone could ask for, guys I'll never forget you, you have made the ride great!

Devin McCarthy Holmes

Traverse City, MI
Navy Pilot

I will never forget: The worst 4 years of my life, the best 4 years of my life, Bancroft Roof, the Construction Site Jeb, all that cranberry juice, OC law enforcement...San Diego too, 12 cell phones, 10 credit cards, "in the ear" plebe year, beer pong champs Sean, 5 cup redemption, Bizarro Devin, ATHF, cushion face, sleep walking at Dillos, ND no show '04 (9:00AM!), O-Club a little early, the carrier in Newport, scaling those heights (with or without a trash bag of goodies), Daddy "The Good One" Devin, the Bling Bling, Iknowhaha, the sweeter the juice, helping Jeb get Jared out of bed, running off the yard, I proved it to my mattress and I proved it to those stairs, IHNS Chris, "Grand Opening", miserable all nighters, "I eat more pussy than cervical cancer", but MOST importantly, Cape St. Compton with the Sponser Family… Sean, Jeb, Jared, Johnny, John, Chris, Dom… we're gonna play a little game called Drink… until we've never drank before.

Chandra Elise Hunt

It's been a crazy time here. I can't believe it's over. JE it has always been an adventure with you. 1st Hotlanta trip: "Turn it around let me see something…Had me singing I'm sorry Ms. Jackson!" Romi and Michelle do Protramid, there's a snake in your sleeping bag. Sgt. Bakker we will never forget you. No money in SD. Scandalous times in TJ with 5 bucks, no Spanish and the old man click. Happy Father's day! At least we knew how to use shaving cream. Donde esta el Donkey show? Spring Breaks in Cali. Sarah with no money and you know who dancing in front of the fan. Brian's onestop party destination. Riverdancing on Sunset, and my incognito dad. Hotlanta and the closetfreak. Never again will I eat shrimp tempura. Dance challenge. Chasing friends down main street with cigarettes. Officially known as the D.C tank, just don't stop and ask directions. Chillin at the coffeehouse. Taking a "Wrong turn" in a cave with a crazy WV caveman. LA nights, driving,dancing seizuring. Black girls CAN snowboard. Turning 21 twice, the 22 birthday bash was ridiculous. I love you all. OOOOORAAHH NAVY SOFTBALL!!!!

Los Angeles, CA
Surface Warfare

Andrew Joseph Hurst

Rackador reigns supreme. Swimador/hot tubbin is next. Homework?-if you leave it to the last minute it only takes a minute. Passing physics. Good times in the Bourgemobile! Mono/Bronchitis/Strep Throat/pseudomonas all at once. Feedin seagulls (sqauuuwwwk). Rabbit hunting. Many great boarding/beer culture trips with Bill. A shot out to my partner in many crimes, Dreeew. EHOHAH lives on! Germantown elementary? Great Drunken Dhalgren chase 04' with Mark. Great Drunken Sling shot chase 04' with Trav. F the Police! Hurst, draw me a scale model of a plate and silverware. Circle William. Radisson parties youngster year. "Its our time"…restriction 03'…What are you drivin to muster? Scooby snacks. Dying in the shower plebe year. Pukin in Trav's stang (almost dying, again). Rapelling. Wanda the witch. Newport Bermuda 04'. Great snowball fight 02'. Does anybody really know whats going on here? Keh, time for a Yueng. And thanks to my brutha and sista in arms.

Wausau, WI
Navy NFO

Lane Jackson

It all began in Newport on a cold October day, Four brothers united, one from Florida and Ohio, and two others from PA. Their sweat covered the floors of gym 302, For determination and dedication was the only thing they knew. These four brothers stuck together for the next four, They were the leaders of a tough group known as the "core." Their career came to an end with the best season in 99 years, For one last time they raised the gold helmet to a brigade of cheers. Now they will go their separate ways, But Jumbo, Lane, TJ, and Bobby will never forget those glory days. They will always be there for each other as a teammate and friend, 44, 51, 53, and 55 will be brothers to the very end. FEBU, NAVY BROTHERHOOD

Miami, FL
Surface Warfare

David Michael Jakubek

Thanks to all the guys who helped me get this far. Lane – wouldn't have survived Gorsky without you as a roommate. Plebe year roommates, Mosi and Chris, look how far the little kid you roomed with has come. Nate and Arbo, some strange times we've had the last three years. Six to a room in the Bahamas. Do you guys actually do work? Have you moved from that chair today? Scooby, the room pet. C Lo's happiest moments. 1/C outings with The Replacements. You're a EE…I'm so sorry. Junebug's Ring Dance fun plebe year. Culminating on Hospital Point in the snow and freezing rain. Billapalooza. Third wheel in Seattle. It's been a good run; Take care and God Bless.

Pittsburgh, PA
Navy NFO

Travis George Johll

Joules McDivitt. Good tune! Huh, gotta catch that buddy! Germantown Elementary. Driving skills. Colorado 04'. Green Day. 13 seasons Madden…Navy beat Notre Dame! Natural snowboarder. Yeah, I'm going marine corps. It's a mustang GT. Miller Time. Guys, were gonna be late to restriction muster! The Vineyard. Michael Moore's protégé. We are all lucky to be living after riding in Trav's car. Radisson youngster year. "Its our time, 03'" Trav dipping/puking. Cheesehead for life. AJH, WRL

O'Fallon, IL
Surface Warfare

Amy Leigh Kisling

Blondestar. Free champagne. Two summers on the range. All the ladies on the Lassens and the Vinson: Sex and the City Marathon, karaoke, Like a Virgin, the Three Amigas, bottles of wine. No more kicking the puppy. HMS Pinafore and the miscast Angel. There have been many things that I have enjoyed with you over the last couple of years. Namely our times at Rocky's, the Christmas Parties, Ranger Games, New Years, trips to Albany and the Mountains. Those late night walks and talks, ab workouts, and relaxing in the kitchen. You experienced great times on all of trips from DC to Orlando. It has been a blast. Te Quiero Mucho." – O. "Are you missing something with that uniform? Still a dancer, even though 'high on…life.' The trials of midship-person but we love NYC!! Partners in crime – well, ring leader… Braving the wilds of NE, and still the "back-up brined" (but I still know about yours). White Chocolate Mocha. YOGA for beach bods in green bikinis. TH-TS-rubies-AS-AK-sapphires. Are we that close to the apple tree? From NYC '02 to RD '04 to Mex '05, we rocked it!" – TH OMJNK – I love you! Remember the special towel! And lucky you, I don't hate you anymore ;) Mom, Dad, Kate, Kelly, Mommom, Aunt Sherry, and the rest of my family – you guys are the best. Thanks for helping me become the person I am. Will always keep Granddaddy, Granny, Aunt Carla, Aunt Lena, and Cookie in my heart.

Tolland, CT
Surface Warfare

William Robert Levis

Philadelphia, PA
Surface Warfare

I'm not gonna lie dude, you are still a lil bia. I talked to the guy. Steamboat, Big Sky, Jackson Hole, Vail, Beaver Creek, Breck, Tahoe (that guy). Yuengling. Fat Tire. "I do it for the drugs". Punkin Chuckin 04. North Carolina 03. It's our time....restriction 03. Repelling. Crazy guy in a fencing mask. Circle William. Youngster weekends at the Radisson. Drag racing a rice burner in the beamer with a ski rack. El Presidente partying at sugars. Alcohol, sledge hammer, firearms and attempted bombs. Towels for the windshield, listening to Snoop, wearing a rain suit. Bill's basement o fun. I will always have nuts on your chin.

Christopher Glenn Lonero

San Jose, CA
Navy Pilot

After the innocent years of high school, Chris came to USNA with 2 fellow Bells and quickly found out the harsh realities which were set out for him on the banks of the Hudson, in the halls of the Mother B, and on the streets of DTA. . . attitude problem Mr. Lonero . . G.I. JOE . . i'm fixing my watch! . . 711 recons . . stranded in O.C . . "you ain't no cop - click" . . decorating the steps WAWA . . I am Dangerous . . Hulk rules . . wanna do some pushups? . . fruit farts . . falling out of O'Briens . . 1 man army in front of ACME . . old navy vs Brigade Boxer . . late night bandit . . church circle scuffle . . choking taxi driver . . cigars with Jig + red dog . . late night challeges against Holmes . . mad dog 1 chris 0 . . you, me, the goat? . . the snap . . the real champ . . "I'm talking to Rachel" . . parents wknd close call . . 2cnd story head call . . king of Blackeyes . .Cape St. Compton . . good times . . SPONSER FAMILY

John Paul McLaughlin

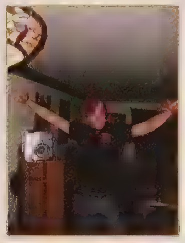
Deer Park, NY
USMC Ground

Johnny Mac. The king of missed opportunity. Angry John. West Side?!?. I hate santa. Big foot in seattle. Recon to the spider buoy. ND no show. Bro, what's the deal? Forever babysitting Chris. Church circle scuffle. Bill Levis is the man. NCL. The 12th Mid. Vice Cool List. Lights out by 10:30. Club Hell, RI. Thank you Tom, Debbie and Kristina. Shouts to the other sponsor family. SAP Always. DP, LI, NY forever. Mom, Dad, Mikey and Leann I love you more than you could possibly imagine. Thanks for being there for me through it all. WE GON' MAKE IT!

Sean Timothy O'Neill

Kensington, MD
Navy NFO

To all my friends at USNA, ill never forget the cool list. slam cadences. spiderbuoy recon. 40oz march. Shout. all about the pastels. Philbin's basement. ketchup, tuna, diet coke. plebe summer letters home. Sean and Devo, pong champs. Three years with the Jebber. Dom we do what we want when we want. Look Butler, the bears. tarzan Jared. Shots?? yeah I know right J-man. Angry rollover Chris. San Diego booze cruise. Whatever yourself. god Butler shut-up! Mississippi roadtrips. Bourbon street debauchery. sheizer mcgizer. message board. 14 abrasives. Cape St. Compton. those Acapulco nights. chugging pete. french leave with Devo. All my club lax brothers, so good at lacrosse. Are we in New York? And always the sponsor family (the Awesome Eights).



Nathan John Peck

Richland, WA
Submarines

Plebe year goes out to border police, destroying Howe's computer, 2nd in the nation frosh LWT crew, Tennessee, mountain cows for Carlos, Brian's party foul he blamed on me, and mornings colder than they have in Antartica. Sophomore year goes out to Ryan Perry's website, Friday night pizza and movies, starting the restriction curse, Strongbad and Homestar, bad snowstorms making great weekends, snowballs out windows, B team hockey, awesome squadmates, banana milkshakes and banana splits. Junior year goes out to snowboarding trips in Bill's basement, Red Hot Chili Peppers concert and Dorothy, PRK brothers, Brandon's language, AppleCup, 864, Da Belly, one sweet ring dance, and green tea while chillin with Mark. Senior year goes out to the best company a CC could ask for, LT. Pitre and Senior Chief Urnowey saving the day, Army Navy madness, sitting with Brandon and Mark at football games, top company drill award two years in a row, long weekends in October with Jules, Brandon fitting into the XO's uniform on Halloween, service selection night and its recovery, firstie outing and its recovery, adopted sponsor brothers that rule, dinner with Mark and chillin at Jeans, Vin Diesel and getting HUGE, more than 24 hours of driving in one weekend, refreshments on chairlifts and jumping off them in Killington, 50 bucks of McGriddles, Vermontreal, friends that kept me from leaving more than once, those we've lost along the way, one great kickoff, and friends that I'll never forget and always miss. Team 7

Meakin Ames Poor

Winnetka, IL
Surface Warfare

Meaks, started out together on I-day, Army/Navy(football)plebe year, manydrinking memories: chad's with bren, key west, every weekend 10-10, smoking cigars sat nights, pam's apt scandals, ross's pad, VA beach (Hot Tuna- Kelly's), ECAC's, Herndon(pukers), pumping the keg next to Hoss, ballers vs swimmers, meat locker disasters, crochet beer couch then team picnic speech, case race, modified blue over khaki, acme sneak-ins, tailgating w/ team bill van, Mexican café, basement of the kelly's(best keggers ever), sex in the city, DTA, 4 long years of swimming (steve,kim,jennifer's inspections)! pretty much every great memory I have you are in it!! Can't wait for more laughs! Love ya always, Meg ... freezing water and warm bodies, case races, puking party, tailgaters until 10pm, the Governor's girlfriend, Oriole's game, truck drivers, rumplemints, twinkle-toes two-stepping, crawfish, keys in the fist at AF, boobalooskis, murder mystery, wigs and rugby girls, das globe, snowball fights love Col ... YPs in Boston/NYC, hotel with the JG, tubs full of beer, random throwing up parties- (an important front lawn), finding outfits for tailgators, meeting tom clancey, homemade "lemonade", TEXAS, booze cruise and yellowfin, the clue/mystery party, c'est nouveau!!!, a global member for life, and of course ... SWOTIVATORS!!! love, ACC ...Great first impressions at my sister's graduation party. What are you swimming? 800 and 400 possibly? Romeo. D-free. Running partner ~Jenn ...mermaid princess, PA, pond ice skating, bus buddies, room buddies and even bed buddies to wild youngsta days, always convincing me that I should play more often!!! ~Torch

Jesus Raul Pruneda

McAllen, TX
Navy Pilot

Family are not only those individuals who you are related to by blood. Family are those who are there with you trough thick and thin, good times or bad times, finals or breaks. From the time I got here to the time we all graduated all the guys and girls in the class of '05 in 7th Co. have been my family. I will always remember the four years spent with you all by the Bay. Till we meet again here is wishing you a happy voyage home. Things I will always remember: Plebe Summer/Year: That summer, Friday Night Fights, Telling a detailer that my eyes were on the boat. Young-Star Year: Turning 21, Football Playoffs at the Radisson, Hanging out by the rocks, rooming with Lane and Wood, Blowing $1,200 on a weekend with a girl. 2/C: Wearing Civies, Doing Detail, Getting tours with the Zoomie, Navy Football, Going down to DC, Getting $25K and blowing it all on my truck, Spring Break '04, Thanksgiving in Buffalo and the trip to Canada, Rooming with Lane and Wood for a second year, Cruise in Virginia and the road trip to Ring Dance. Firstie year: Going to New York with Ben, Service Selection, Christmas '04, and all the stuff I will be doing but will but won't get to write down cause they are making us turn this in too early.

Benjamin Arthur Scheideman

Buffalo, NY
Navy Pilot

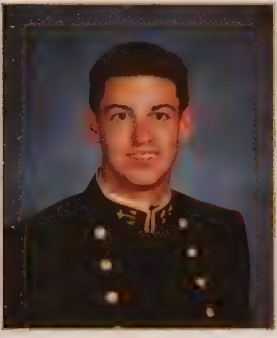
To: Saturday Night Parties at the Radisson ....Roadtrips to Killington and UPenn.....Hurricane Parties.... Showing the ladies at Cortland and AU how it's done... Getting to the Funeral......Snowboarding in PA, or trying to......Tribacco.......Crashing at the Levis' and raiding their fridge at midnight for the masticole......tailgaters that lasted all night, and the sponsors.....An amazing Ring Dance Weekend, even if we did nearly get kicked out of the hotel... making Drew a Mid one last time (Army Navy '05)... Heyaww-Yawww ....The Family and the Brothers, "I role Jesus and Moses". We've made it through the good times and the bad, toasted brews and shed tears together. Over the past four years, 7 - '05 has grown into a family to me and I'll never forget what each one of you means, to me. To everyone who supported me, and especially everyone that went through this place with me: WE MADE IT! Thanks to everyone back home for their unending support, especially my parents, my grandparents, and my aunt and uncle.

Mosi Danladi Smith

Stone Mountain, GA
USMC Ground

Well, here's to sleeping outside @ Beach Palace, road sodas to Vermontreal, red carpet incident on 4-0, MIA: Weedo, E, Smoky, Drew, and Reggie, postin w/SigMu & Matty's kids DK, tappin the rockies, Youngstar summer roadtrip, chillin @ the RockPile with Lil' Will, chillin @ The Sponsors, Houston Bowl & extended hours, 7-11 recons, women trouble, the getaway recon with the Crazy A-holes, lettin the AU/Cortland folks know how we roll, debauchery: Bourbon Street, TRIBACCO monopoly, King Hall Robin Hoods, Club 1-2, STM/BTS 4 life, that's my daughter Jeb!, I Like the Way You Move, beware Gatorade bottles & coke cans, no ski trips in Japan![Hi-5], Radisson Rockstar parties, the Superman Mark, Hurricane parties, doorknobs&GPs, the 5108 bros & Jesus, Smitty [PS] I love her man, Heyaww-Yawww, keep runnin, and if you're gonna drink-drink with me, Spiderman. from Atlanta-To the Original Shockaz and all my folks, Y'all have been down since training day one. Much love to everyone for your friendship, guidance, support, and loyalty. At points we stumbled along our way by the Bay and left a few behind. But through the trials and tribulations of the past several years, we've become a stronger group of men and women. I'm proud that we made it through here together as a FAMILY. I wish everybody nothing but the best beyond these walls. And remember no matter how far apart we are all the good memories will be forever in our hearts. Til we meet again...GET SOME! -One love, Junebug(thanks BigMa)

Mark Andrew Von Rembow



Waynesboro, PA
Navy NFO

C.T., the crutch in the door, Youngster Saturday's at the Radisson, memories in Tampa, 7 hour phone convo, hanging out at Major's, fearing for life with Travis behind the wheel in Phili, getting chased by the Marine guard, nobody really knows whats going on, bouncing the ball, Cortland girls, J.S., B puking on the glass door at Protrapalooza, Spence Von, the wasteland that was Bill's desk Plebe year, drinking after Arbo puked, Stew and Batch...the forefathers, the Blomster, Phish summer tour '04, Bonnaroo, the road with Trey, squatting by the lake, fare ye well hatchetmen, DC3, Cheeeese, Drew's piercing, K.S., my wonderful sisters, black mamba, break out the superman Mosi, look a nail, rackador, turn off the death, fun times with Major Todd, the mass, Travis' brushing, circle arctic, road trips in Civ, Margo polo, Skippy, Sis Von, yelling at football games with B(chinstrap), this man has lost his mind, Travador, Andy's yardsale, buckets of beer with Jesus, room hoedown, the support and love of my great parents.

Cicely Anne Waters

Chicago, IL
Medical Corps

I thank God for all the wonderful friends and family that he has blessed me with. I would just like to say thank you Denny, for always being there when I needed someone to talk to. Thank you Mommy and Daddy, I don't know where I would be without my beautiful parents who have always supported me. And thank you Adam, for being my best friend. Why GOD Gave Us Friends- GOD knew that everyone needs, Companionship and cheer, He knew that people need someone, Whose thoughts are always near. He knew they need someone kind To lend a helping hand. Someone to gladly take the time, To care and understand. GOD knew that we all need someone, To share each happy day, To be a source of courage, When troubles come our way. Someone to be true to us, Whether near or far apart. Someone whose love we'll always, Hold and treasure in our hearts. That's Why GOD Gave Us Friends!

Jared Michael Wolcott

Snyder, TX
Navy Pilot

Tarzan assaulting the deck…calling for shots…easy on the Pepsi…trouble on the stairs…the "gangster" lean…Providence over YPs…"Not Really"…Hook 'em Horns…youngster summer in "Paradise" UP…Admiral ankles…DU why?...the dungeon of 996…New Year's—Windsor, Austin, San Francisco…strumming the violin...Goldmember…Larry leather…running away from Mac's…snowed in at Boulder…destroying homes…marathons of 24…just the right amount…Beach Palace…Protrapalooza…Grand National…40 hands winner…Cape St. Compton—The Sponsor Family

Andrew Calvin Wood

Tallahassee, FL
Surface Warfare

The Gorsky song. 'Navy Medicine sold my spleen on the black market'. I should have turned off my alarm. Court shoes. Falling asleep at the wheel, the staples that resulted, and getting fried for having Dad tell them I was in the hospital. Club soccer and the fellas. Restriction. The "All-Stars". Crutches. Wheel chair. Face down in a snow drift. Stribbling is definitely down hill. Summer School. The last five steps in Luce are over rated anyways. Camping. Recons. D's. CCC Band. Raquetball. Ebay road trips. Donuts in the snow. The friends. Pruneda is still a Joe. Lane is still emotionally unstable. I'm gonna miss ya'll.

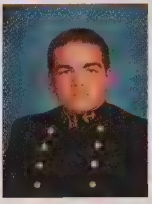
7

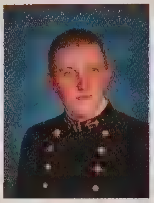
Maksudul
Alan Ali

John
Briggs Barnett IV

David
San Agustin Blas

Jeffery
Bradford Bowlin


Gregory
Dale Calloway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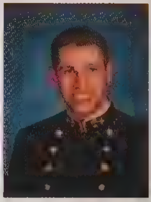
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James
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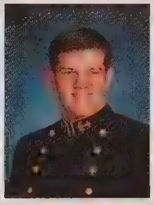
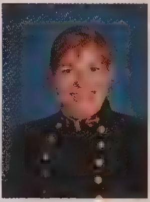
Jeffrey
Michael Edwards

Jeremy
Andrew Garza


Christopher
James Heine

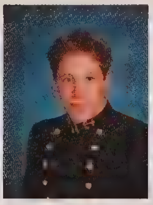
James
Fulton Hinds

Amy
Elizabeth Hough


Rebecca
Leonora Howard

Tyler
Kendall

Matthew
Howard Lampert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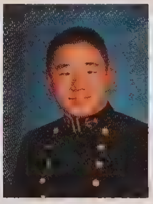
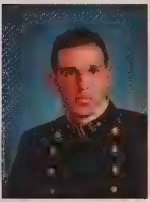
Roth Larson


Scott
Bummun Lee

Christopher
F Melling

Joseph
Edward Meyer

Wallace
Earl Miller II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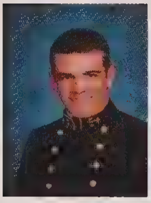
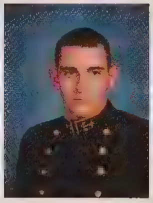
Alexander Parasco

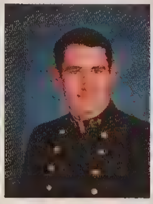

Adam
Ryan Pawlak

Michael
Morley Quin

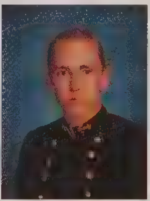
William
David Recalde


Joshua
A Reeder

Eric
Andrew Roe


Jefrey
Alan Ross

Morgan
Michelle Spiliotis


Robert Michael
Symuleski Jr.

Robert
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Jac
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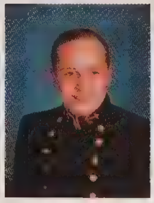
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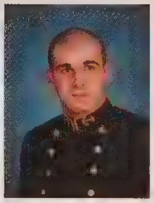

Michael
Joseph Yokitis

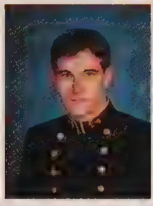
CLASS OF 2006

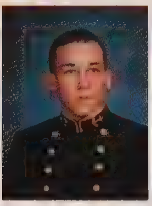
7

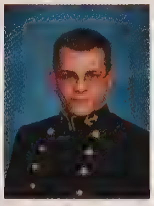
Luke
Dalton Adkins

Josue
Alvarez

Kevin
Wayne Anderson


Ryan
Scott Bohning


Samuel
J Booth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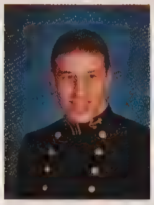
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Coco Daryl
Anne Dawson

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Garrett Hanley

Joshua
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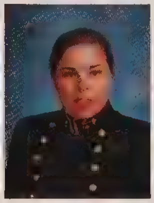
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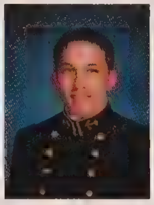
Nick
Kasatkin

Jamesrobert
Cabral Koffi

Cameron
Marcellus Lindsay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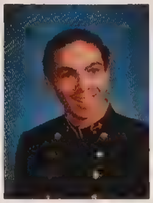
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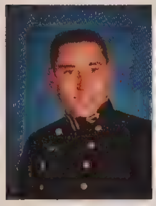
Makhloufi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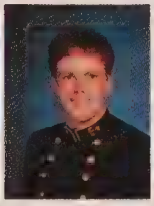
Lanier Marsh

Gregory
Koike Miyake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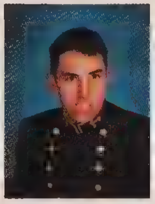
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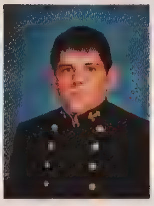
Michael Morrone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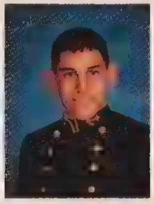
Paul Neal

Adam
Edward Niznik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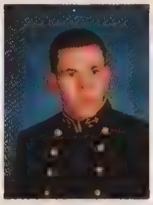

Benjamin
Allan Pimentel

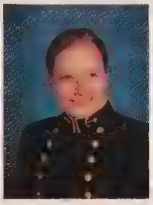
Robert
Lee Reagan

Jennifer
Katherine Rowan

Benton
Haines Seccombe

Cole
Raymond Smith

Kristen
Lee Smith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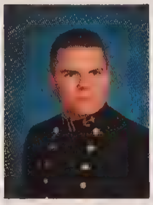
Nicole Summe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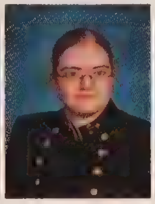
Michael Teague

Ryan
Elliott Thomas

John
Edward Turner


Allison
Tyler

Adam
Timothy Young

John
Gregory Zilai

CLASS OF 2007

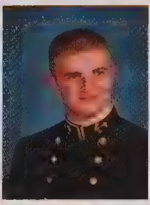
7

Matthew
J Agnew

Kevin
I Breach

Gerald
K Brooks Jr

Chiraz
Chakroun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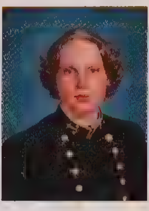

Kimberly
M Cook

Benjamin
W Donaldson

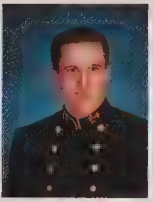
Brent
A Emery

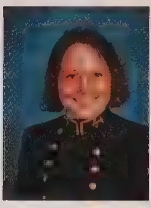
Robert
J Gensheimer III

Ryan
P Gibbons

Robert
C Goodwin

Daniel
S Green


Kyle
Haubold


Melisa
M Hough

Keith
D Howard

Jamie
M Howe

Giovanni
Karijokromo

Travis
Evan King

Jennifer
Rae Langhenry

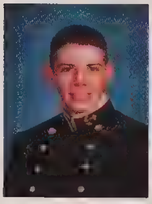
Bret
E Leach

Brent
E Logan

Valerie
K McDermott

Brigid
C McPeak

Kyleigh
H Millhouse


Christopher
G Montgomery

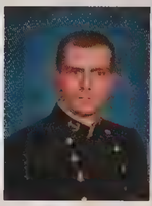
John
Thomas Morgan

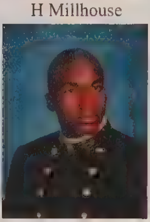
Michael
A Mullee

Matthew
J Oberlander

John
David Olsen

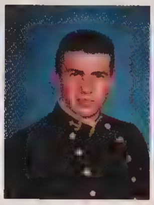
Courtnie
J Paschall


Brandon
L Riddle

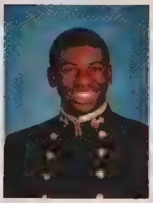

Marcus
D Robinson

Robert
T Rupp

Oscar
J Sanchez


David
G Smestuen

Blair
S Suzuki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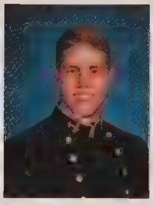
Thrasher


Bradley
H Vipperman

James
D Wegener

Evan
E Werner

William
D Whitney IV

CLASS OF 2008

8TH

COMPANY

LT Sean Foss
Company Officer

HMC (FMF) Kelly A. McNulty
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Victoria Tacconelli, XO
Dana Potak, CC
Joseph Pagan, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

William McGrath, XO
David Blossom, CC
Christine Higgins, 1st Sgt.

Phillip Jeffery Addison

Hamilton, NJ
Surface Warfare

Call me Whitey…Oh yeah, he's from Dublin, we grew up together… You play Frisbee? Looks like we've lost another one… You rolled your ankle in a hole in front of the other team? I didn't see a hole… Can I call you Philippians? It sounds biblical… Yeah I want some coffee, here's your sign… When is Steve Not Elephant going give me back my sanity... 22 *bleeping* years old and you can't even tie your shoes. I can't believe they're going to commission your dumb *bleep* in 5 months… The Euro-Copter X and the flashing seizure screen of death… 1+1 really does equal 3… HALO the night before finals… Don't chase jager with Cuervo… Shootin' with Kai and Paul… HERE'S TO GRAVY MOMENTS!!! A toast… To Mike, Mark, Paul, Kai, Al, Schex and everyone else. And Steve, Not Elephant, Stealer Of Mike's Sanity and his cousin Bob. Everyone should play Hela Poang… Say No To Graphics..

David John Blossom II

Albion, MI
USMC Ground

When I left high school to enter the Naval Academy I felt that I was already fully developed into the man I was going to be and I can remember telling friends and family that I was not going to change at all. I was wrong. In the past 4 years I have experienced my greatest joys and my greatest sorrows. I have seen my dreams come to fruition and seen the dreams of others shattered at the same time. Through it all, I learned an immense amount about God, myself, my friends, my family and life in general. Without these trials, I would not be ready to face the challenges that lay ahead. To the friends I've made and the family that has stood by me through it all, I thank you and semper fidelis. "It is God who arms me with strength and makes my way perfect….He trains my hands for battle; my arms can bend a bow of bronze." ~ Psalm 18:32,34

Thomas Robert Bock

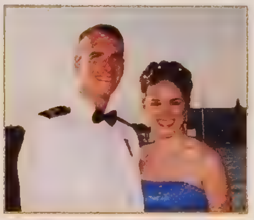
Naperville, IL
Navy Pilot

Tom Bock, sailor extraordinaire. Thanks for taking me to your house Tom. Never saw anyone kiss the snow so many times. You studied too much but it wasn't my fault. Always knew the names of the boats parked behind the fleet. That German wasn't worth your time….either of them. A distinguished member of the General's Club, usually better at darts but man you were pissed when you weren't. How old was she? "Why are you drunk right now?" Congrats on the first confirmed kill for 2005. "Tom, I'll give you money not to go on spring break with these Mexicans." It's for your own good cause your ALWAYS getting into trouble you rebel tobor. Smoking cigars and Cooter's roach clip. Not to mention Cooter. Girls bathroom Breckenridge and some serious training in Bermuda with Dark and Stormies. Ombo. Smoking pipes like old men and vacationing in the Mexican ghetto, you just ate part of a cows head, how do you feel? Jebal Ali, even the beer was terrible. Racing the big boats and cruising on Jav at a gentle 18 knots. Why don't you guys ever go out anymore? Foxholes can't be that much fun. ND-Navy Games and tailgaters, waves on! The Sly Fox and the piano bar and all those adventures that just can't be remembered.

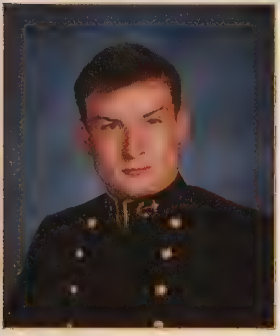
Paulstephen Chierico

London, England
Navy Pilot

Morally…In His Providence the Lord directed me to Evangelical Presbyterian Church of Annapolis, where I was blessed with excellent teaching and met many families that have been very special and supportive to me. I found my future wife there during plebe year, and Peggy Ann has abundantly enriched my life, becoming my best friend. She has continuously encouraged and helped me, making me the happiest man alive. Mentally…Knowing that I wanted to study aerospace, I launched myself into that major. The Lord blessed me with success, and even gave me Navy Pilot for my service assignment. Everything that I have enjoyed learning about in the aerospace field can be directly related to my future career. God even ordained that I should be accepted into VGEP at the University of Maryland since I was able to validate a few courses during plebe summer tests. andPhysically…I enjoy long distance running, so I ran a marathon during second class year. I seriously trained for another marathon later that year, finishing under three hours therefore qualifying for Boston. The Marathon Team accepted me into the squad, and I had a very memorable senior year running several races with my friends. Running has been a spiritual experience for me, when I run I feel God's pleasure and glory. I am very privileged to have attended the Naval Academy, and it is the Lord who has strengthened and enabled me to finish this race.



William Thomas Dean IV



Prattville, AL
Navy NFO

Tony saved his LIFE, man. We slept together on the floor. I punched him in the face, and he loved me for it. He touched us all, and not always our hearts. He ruined a bush in my front yard. He only had two rules; stay on the tarp, and everyone is beautiful. The man was courageous enough to brave the halls of mother B, despite having an arch nemesis at every turn. No man was brave enough to enter his closet. No shirt was left clean, no swash was left un-buckled, no nurple was left un-purpled. We always knew exactly in which direction the water tower lay. No one complied with any of his requests, so he was never shot in the face, and Lindsay Lohan is not tied up in a basement. Whatever he said, he did NOT have puppies, candy, or balloons in the back of his van. Everything bothered him, but nothing upset him. It seemed like he never met a normal person in his life. No stranger to the Greyhound terminal. If something went down on the field, he was the first at my back, every time. The Hammer and the Anvil. He pulled things out of his nose that appeared to have been manufactured by Boeing. Kinder than anyone ever knew, smarter than even he ever thought he was, honest to a fault, he was the best friend anyone could dream of, whether they could see it or not. We'll miss you, Doug West.

Damon Anthony Doykos

Sacramento, CA
USMC Ground

If I'm getting a C anyway, I'm going to earn it," set the tone for my entire stay. Plebe year guerilla war against P.J. Getting dinner at 7:30 and just never leaving. The curse of Modern Drunkard Magazine. Standing restriction for Alcohol Offense #1. "Tell him you got shot in the hand, come on it will be funny." USNA Rugby: Elegant Violence, San Jose, All-Americans and Tour. "I'm getting off steroids this week, so I can only carry this team for four or five more days." Smoking cigarettes with brass knuckles on. Banned from George Washington University. Punching out my own windshield. Standing restriction for Alcohol Offense #2. Two weeks vacation at beautiful Norfolk Level 1 Rehabilitation. "Don't tell me how to dance."…"Never let goal two interfere with goal one."…"I swear to God, if I don't get Marine Corps, I'm going to swerve this car into a tree."…"235 pounds of American steel and sex appeal." Final words of advice: Samuel Johnson said "Every man thinks meanly of himself for not having been a soldier, or not having been at sea." Men who go to their graves without ever getting into a fistfight undoubtedly feel the same way. How many times have you gone home thinking, "Damn, I should have clocked that guy." Next time, do it. Swing first, swing hard, and make sure you're in the right. You may not win, but at least you were in there swinging."Like I give a bullcrap, I'm a man's man, macho!" E.A.F.D.

BEHOLD
POWER
DICK

Albert Scott Eaton

Roswell, NM
USMC Ground

From the start, Al, the thespian and grunt, demonstrated the best way to relax was to take a swing at a computer monitor. Always vying for the Dart Championship of the World, Al has made his made mark from the Chicago suburbs to the 5th wing back-shaft and room 3230. Not only a man with a pipe and a nose for bleedin, he was a distinguished member of the Generals Club and a part time squatter at the Fleet Club. His match was met with a Gatorade bottle full of fire while acting as a door stop in the back shaft. An operational mastermind, Rolling Emu and the Sinister Six had enjoyed near success, and there will always be Herdnon. How much does it cost to be a high roller at the Havana Club? "You crushed our crackers."

Annette Marie Feliciano-Ramos

Salinas, Puerto Rico
Surface Warfare

Hola: My name is Annette and I am from Salinas, Puerto Rico born 22 years ago or so. These are a few of my favorite things: Halloween, Hershey kisses, Betta fishes, pepperoni pizza, romance and action novels, the Dead Zone episodes (addicted), The Lord of the Rings, Harry Potter, Las Vegas, my friends, music, and Gospel Choir. Quiero darle las gracias a mi familia y a todos los que me han apoyado en todo estos años. A mami y a papi, los quiero mucho; a Denisse, Alexis, Danny, y Arlene por todo su cariño y por soportarme todo. Les doy saludos a todos mis familiares, a Abuela Tavin y Mami-Mela, a los abuelos Víctor y José, y a todos en Puerto Rico. Annette: is does not equal it's; charlotte or sharlotte? I am the only one left thanks to JF!!! Boricua... (Pause, pause, pause...still no reply......) then: "what" (pause pause pause), "oh"; don't forget Manuel-he wont forget u...come to think of it, neither will Eric-those were wonderful vacations! That lil brat!! TT'ers!! A couple?? Thanks to my twin!! I don't know how I would have made it without u!! I'll see u lata, fo so. ~Shawna Annette, the best roommate ever! Everyone getting us confused, or are you really Miss Tacconelli? Late night talks and early morning workouts, running? An outer? Singing and dancing in the room! Songs for people, places, everything! If you don't come to Japan I will miss you more than ever. ~Tacc. Live Long & Proper

Ashley Morgan Garner

Arlington, TX
Surface Warfare

My little youngster from psychology class, Soap hugs, El Chapala, Mallory Square, "The Bump", Watch out for the Olympic bomber!, Falling to our deaths from 6000 feet, the only girl that has ever tried to kill me with a steak, World's best back scratches, USNA's resident expert on BUD/S, My little Turkey Melt, Between MD, FL, TX, and SAN DOG, we have been many places and have shared many memories. I treasure the past and look forward to the future. Love you lil' darlin.........Let's be honest, we all want to know the real Ashley Garner (not just the woman in uniform). Her top priority is always focused on the person next to her, and her caring intuition is experienced by any passerby. On the triathlon team, she is referred to as the "team mom" because of her subconscious efforts to ensure everyone's nutrition and physical wellbeing. Ashley is always willing to share her extensive knowledge on diet, nutrition, and sports physiology. She also has an overwhelming devotion to animals. She realizes that her first priority is the Navy, but don't be surprised if you find yourself at her veterinary clinic in the future.........Her lifestyle is based on a stable foundation of family, faith, and friends; they are the tools used to maintain that structure so that she may have the confidence to face any challenges along the way. Her humble spirit (though overcome by her "fan club") restricts her from any vanity which only further enhances the respect received from those around her.......

Emma Ann Hagen

Annandale, VA
USMC Ground

3rd Reich scared plebe, youngster craziness....to now, it's all been worth it. NWS—It's been a great 4 years, love you guys. Nic—at Rob's pre-plebe year I knew we would be good friends. Long bus rides, "I just want to touch the goat", to the package fiasco, you've been a great caring, intelligent and supportive friend. Ash—you became a sister to me here at the academy....cold skinny dipping at the Barretts, him in those ridiculous shorts on Halloween, and all the times of just "hanging together." I have tremendous respect for you. Kel—Best friend always! Love you to the 13049875890p power. Three's Company too! JUUUU-TIII! Who would have thought that Pregnant B's class, Unfaithful and a victorious sled ride would result in something so wonderful? Blackhead master, "the tool", Great Investments: the chair and the massive sleeping bag, trips in burban, the burban at the stadium (kept in hot in there), RV trip, baby kisses, MVC, trips home, the dungeon, the basement—uh oh, 2% more, the night you spent over the stove, the next morning when I knew I loved you, my near death experience on a horse, night in the barn while it rained, car trip up to the barn, conversations all night, New Orleans x2, back scratches, cold snowy night with a bunch of booze and board games—a blur of great memories. Through you I found faith and love. You are a great supporter and friend. Touch your nose! I love you.

Grant Taylor Hahn

Farmersville, TX
USMC Ground

Right now, right now?? Always looking for a good time, Grant learned that the plastic fence at the Fleet Club can't support his weight, and he learned he can't ninja kick a steel fire door. Besides that, Grant was a distinguished member of the General's Club who truly despised the lengthy Gate 8 walk. If climbing rocks in Cabo with pounding headaches wasn't enough fun, spending 3 days in the middle of a barrio, where no one spoke English, definitely made things interesting; so did being homeless for a week and living in the street, on the beach, behind a church, and hitchhiking with the conduct officer guru. And in the middle of the night the beach in Atlantic City is no place to be, especially if your shirt spontaneously gets ripped. "That drunk is rabid" Mr. Hahn, get in your room! Mr. Sharpe, get out of his room!" "this is wrong!" "What?" "this feels like Texas!" "damn geese..." "3rd wing, why are you way over there?" "You don't really believe that do you?" "here he goes..." "you two are from the Naval Academy?" "violators, mount up" Pina Coladas in Los Cabos, "Thanks for not goin in man, it meant a lot to me." Your friend and brother, JMS. Cigars in Newport. "smile like an angel, oh brother..." Later, later.

Ethan James Jaworski

Muldrow, OK
Submarines

There were good times and bad times, funny times and dull times, best times and worst times, great times and sad times, stupid times and scary times, hurtful times and dumb times, restless times and sleepy times, angry times and cleaning times, book times and rhyme times, rest times and work times, frustrating times and celebration times, sick times and run times, times to go and times to stay, times to laugh and times to pray, times to 'hello' and times to 'goodbye', times to multiply and times to divide, times to remember and times to relive, times to forget and times to forgive....But of all the times time had to give, there's still so much more time left to live...... Uno mas!

Lucas Ryan Koran

I never learned so much about myself than in my four years by the bay here at that little hamlet on the Severn we call Canoe U. I am a deer in the headlights, I build supercomputers, I have no personality, I have the smelliest feet in the brigade, I sweat more than everyone except Ryan McAnally, My hair naturally grows in the shape of a dome, I talk on at least 6 IM conversations at a time, I have a little red alien, I don't multi-task, my arms swing in cadence with my legs, I am section leader in most of my classes, I am "the anti-game", and I know more than the average person about Sarlac sandpits. Maybe I wasn't there for my roommate when he dreeted himself, but I was there for Tony when he was walking through T-court with his watchbelt on and his cover firmly plebed in his left hand. Despite my disproportionately large and pasty white legs, I was for one weekend the best #9 squash player in the country, for one semester the bonding force which made 3236 perhaps the best room in brigade history, uniting both P.J. and Doynak in a friendship that will last a lifetime, for one summer I taught my plebes to dogface to the bananapatch properly, and most influentially in my development as an officer I tolerated rooming with Big Bird and a skinny eccentric redhead from "SoCal" who didn't play a varsity sport for 6 semesters.

Hixton, WI
Navy Pilot

Braxton Heath Mashburn

We often look back and wonder how we made it through so many trying times. It wasn't the institution in my case, it was the people. I had a lot of friends over these four years, some I spent only class periods with, others only a week, and a very few I saw daily. You will forever be my friends. If you are reading this and wondering if you were one of the friends I am writing about, then know that you are. I don't regret one moment. In the future, I pray I will be able to say the same thing, but for this period of my life, I feel I was almost perfect. Your friendships are what made it all so great. Live for the moment: seize every opportunity: take care of those around you: and live a life full of happiness and prosperity…in the service and thereafter. On the other hand, you could throw in a dip, grab the nearest handle, and let the good times roll! Isn't that right boys! (why couldn't they have just put me in 30?) A special thanks to: Mary Elizabeth, Skip, BJ, Jake, Trey, Raab and Cheese, Tim, and Dave. Cheers!

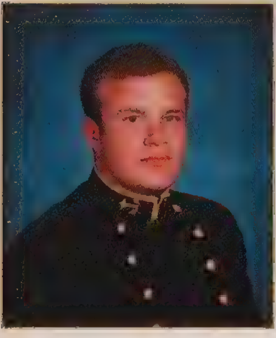
Memphis, TN
USMC Pilot

Ryan Neal McAnally

"So, let me tell you about CA…" Ryan came here as a John Deere loving, sweaty, bowlegged waddle-marcher, who made all the girls double take. But stay away ladies, Ryan is on his way to becoming a proud member of the 2% club. Ryan somehow maintained a perfect sweatstash for 4 years with his countless hobbies. He was able to keep things exciting in the most popular room in the Brigade with his never-ending introductions to new 80s music, repeat viewings and root memorization of the "funniest movies," frequent ab updates, relentless mouse hunts, random Trevor-assisted Speicher attacks, mastering and teaching of new random topics of interest. We're sorry we couldn't prevent your unwanted connections or help you avoid "the scab." Ryan can fix everything and teach you anything about dogs, cars, Sasquatches, or Sherpas. He is the guy that everybody wants as their roommate, and somehow the Hobbit and the Shermanator landed with him for three years…boy did 8-ball have a threesome. We salute you Mr. defender of the sanctity of the Scuba pin, you were the guidepost for us all, and we couldn't have made it without you. You never stopped making us laugh, and even when you had poopy pants…we couldn't ask for a better friend (or a dude with more "skills"). We love you man. – Trevor and Speicher

Bettendorf, IA
Special Operations

William Kenneth McGrath



Stevensville, MD
Submarines

The most underrated applicant since Jimmy Buffet, this Annapolis-grown 5'9" piece of Irish meat will leave his mark on us all. He's provided us with so many unforgettable (although often forgotten) moments: ching drinking, rocking the 80's party as the big-chested Chip 'n Dale, Rex Kwon Doe, liquid dieting, chant leader, Cabo Wabo, DJB's protégé, Bon Jovi, hair bands, bringing siblings much closer together, el Juego de Muerto, room visits, weekend tales, and balcony tosses. All in all, "Billy is the best thing that has ever happened to us…we're 100% positive he's our shipmate." Whether he was lifting, eating, drinking, or high fiving, Billy never seemed to wipe the smile from his face, even when he was threatening, "I will punch you in the face." Probably Billy's most difficult experience at the Academy was coming to the realization that Trevor was a slightly better athlete, but like he knows, through failure comes wisdom. He really was good at everything he touched, and most of all at being a friend. Billy never stopped teaching us all the most important things to take away from the Academy. You're the best friend a guy could ask for Billy, and you will be sorely missed by us all. You'll always be our brother.

Andrew Harrison Melander

Mahtomedi, MN
USMC Ground

I owe it all to one man……thanx Rich Ader! We built this city, we built this city on rock an' roll. Built this city, we built this city on rock an' roll. Say you don't know me, or recognize my face. Say you don't care who goes to that kind of place. Knee deep in the hoopla, sinking in your fight. Too many runaways eating up the night. Ma Coley plays the mamba, listen to the radio, don't you remember. We built this city, we built this city on rock an' roll. eLSupercomputernotbrushingteethdarthhelmutlittleredalienawkwardwalkergoingapewildonIMnopersonalityroboticnosenseofhumorfingertoesoneshoweradayBSmellslikemacandcheeseverydirtyweakestoneintheroombyfarartisticabilityisnonexistantimustbeexcentriclittlebody……..just kidding, not really.

Timothy Jon Minor

Pittsburgh, PA
Surface Warfare

BO! I'll never be allowed to drink 'cause I'll always be a Minor…Scores was a good time and worth the half a grand we spent. Army Navy game in NY was the best, no matter how many people complain about it. We didn't pay for anything at B-Lo. FSYF, buggy whips, Mini-BUD/S, Let's go to Tijuana for a couple of hours. Sushi at tsunami. I've never been married and I've never punched a woman. There are few like us and few like us. Super het. Tim W. and Tim M. leave the tailgater and things get spotty. Sushi at tsunami. Return of the Jedi, we'll zip tie those plebes. Why don't you call your Congressman. From Platoon commander to CC and down to drill in a week. At least we got a black N out of it. Sushi at tsunami. That drunk is rabid! Sign me off for some tours. Bow down stupid. Boooooyyyyaaaaahhh!

Dana Robert Potak

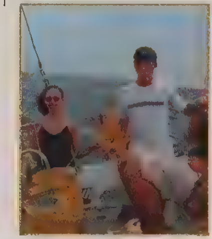
Naugatuck, CT
Navy Pilot

Dana, Po, S.D.G.F., Russkie, Croat … you pick it. Four years and we are still sane, who would have thought. We will always remember the times … 5219, good times, good friends. Youngster backshaft, the duels, maybe we shouldn't play hockey in the hall. Airdale is the way to go. You used to be enlisted back in the day, what was it like sailing on the Constitution? You were an ET0 right? There were the late night E-Bay sessions and listening to Dave and Billy freak over Madden, ALL THE TIME! Text Twist … "Jackal, looks like a jackal, it might be a jackal, did you try jackal? It's a jackal." It's tough but its fair… and it's me hiding behind the fence. Operation Condor I-XXX. Albert lighting the floor on fire. Friday afternoon con queso parties, UFO's are real, and so are the Kantor. If the door is locked, I'll come back in 10. "Did you know that liver comes from Liverpool … Nah man, pools … Simply Amazing!" We know you're a damn dirty enlisted. No, I'm not 36. Chris, no, you can't go out with my sister. Dave, Timmy, and Dana – the real softball champs. T.M.-Bow down stupit! Evading the popo on the roadtrip of destiny… ah the majestic greyhound.. roman candle fights in subzero temperatures. Sunday morning cleaning marathons… "I don't remember that." Although miniature…he's a giant at heart and a good dude. Somewhat of a spaz, but always a gentleman. We'll miss ya.

Erik Steven Reynolds

Lakeland, TN
Surface Warfare

In the four years here I have had some great times and learned from the bad ones. I have completed lifetime dreams like sailing across the Atlantic, made lifelong friends, and even found even found that special someone to spend the rest of my life with. And no I did not find her in the Midstore. I met her first in Memphis, Tennessee. To my future wife Rebecca, I love you and I cannot wait to start our life together. To the guys on the sailing team, thanks for an awesome four years together and remember to always sail fast. To my other friends and classmates, may you always be successful whether you stay in or five and dive. And finally to my roommates Bill and Chris, I wish you the same success as our other classmates and hope you always remember the good times we had, and never forget our favorite phrase: "Bill can we get a goodnight?

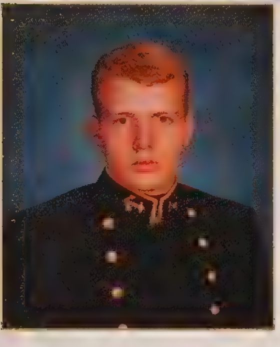


David James Rusthoven

Falls Church, VA
Dental Corps

Metrosexual fever, "my funeral song-its raining men"… "Hey Tony guess what…I hate you"… soiled underwear in Trevor's navkit… bringing the hammer and the anvil in intramurals… Total eclipse of the heart rock-out sessions…almost falling off the breezeway… slapfest 2003.."no one wants to rumble man"… rims real big… let us not forget the 16 cleansing products in the shower… good times on the wheelie cool…"also dude, lock the door"… NO-ONE interrupts naptime… getting Tony up at 3am for graduation watch. Never getting in any sort of trouble EVER… dude its time to wash those shorts… "forget it dude, lets just play madden"…on the trunk and yes while AJ was asleep in the back… "hey, remember that psycho?"…"also dude, you're not Patrick Bateman". The cheerios as chicken feed… Oh I thought you meant mole-ster cause you know you're good a chemistry and stuff"… Easily the most insulting and hilarious person of all time-"Peasants." Still has not received his shipment of supplies from Doug West. Still winning the 100 dollar bet with Chris.. "Shh its safe"… Blue and Gold bathroom break… Dave always loved his new backgrounds…the Buck Rogers beat down and head's pantsing party. Eating up the oatmeal in Philadelphia.

Brandon Eugene Secrest



Anaheim, CA
Surface Warfare

I am an obscure and frustrating proposition; fortunately, some have thought this—Me—enticing. I thus thank you (the aforementioned souls) for acting upon your best/worst impulses, taking the time to "read on". With that said... To whom it may concern, Regrettably, I must preemptively inform you (a disclaimer of sorts), that if you have any intention of following my forthcoming installments, I'm sure the obscurities and frustrations you have experienced thus far, are not yet exhausted.

Christopher Joseph Speicher

Cape May, NJ
Navy NFO

Yo, tssz." It all started when Christopher Joseph Speicher "Bloomed" as a plebe. He has come a long way and hopefully hit the climax of his noble journey when he caught a fish that he'll never forget...a true manbeast. He's the only 12 year old that has to shave twice a day. "Speicher, you don't have to do come-arounds anymore"..."But I want to do them with you sir." Somehow you got through plebe year...even with a contaminated toothbrush. We can always count on you to make us feel better, especially about our game. You're always good for a laugh: your shaven and artificially tanned body, your unnaturally died hair, your hours sitting awake in your nest, your not-so-thought out comments, your 3-beer tolerance level, your nights on the toilet, your pump and runs, your choice of partners, the speed to which you fall in love, and the list goes on. It has been a long four years but it looks like we're going to lose the bet. Have fun in the backseat little buddy. You have come a long way in the past four years, from pathological liar to honest, kind, and great man. We couldn't ask for more loyal or better friend who always looks out for us. We'll always be your brothers Bilbo. – Trev T. & Ryan M.

Edward Michael Stevenson

Houston, TX
Surface Warfare

Another typical Texan in the Hall...Naps 2-1 we will never forget (especially Collins)... "Please, please, please, please, please" .... "Let's go to the fleet club"...San Diego with Deano, nuff said...Boston, Little Italy, and no pants... "Jaws your going crazy again..." "I read it in the Wall Street Journal..." "One time with my boys back home....." "I'll tell you another person I can't stand (thanks for putting up with my tirades Jaws).... "ughh, we all make mistakes in life"

Christopher Burton Stone

Horizon City, TX
Surface Warfare

Chris Stone, the crazy guy from Texas, who had no clue what he was getting himself into. After a long, hard 4 years, it is over and bizarre as it might sound, much of it will be missed. Not school, that was horrible, but the friends and fun times, those are the memories that will never be forgotten. I will also never forget the love and support of my family, if it weren't for them, I would never have gotten here and would never have graduated from here. But in retrospect the Naval Academy has been a good experience, especially when I have a degree, a 1971 Plymouth Cuda, and most importantly an amazing fiancé, to show for my hard work. To my fiancée, Catherine, thank you for saving me and making me so very happy, I Love you, a whole bunch!

Victoria Leigh Tacconelli

Mays Landing, NJ
Surface Warfare

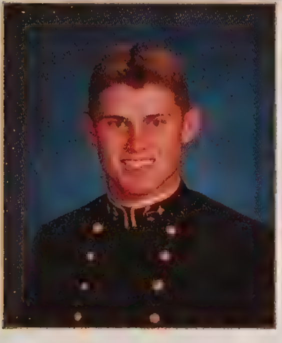
Victoria, does that name come from the queen? You have been the greatest roommate a crazy person like me could have. Thanks for being patient and putting up with all my crazyness. Stop moving my stuff around! Also for making me run when I hate it more than anything. Thanks for all the advice and for staying single....like me!! Gracias y te quiero mucho. ~Annette You were always a shoulder I could cry on, no matter how silly the reason. So many great memories: chatting at institute (while dissing on the teacher), long runs, playing with the doggies, painting the house, my first time in Jersey (and first ride around a jug handle), witnessing your mob ties when you bought your jeep, eating sushi and giving me the courage to eat the raw stuff, and a good friend all four years by the bay. ~Lex Midshipmen of the month, semester, year, whatever. She gets straight A's and still has time for more boys than I can imagine. I know that I can always turn to you for help. You never sugarcoat it, and you never steer me wrong. You're the sister I never had, and the best friend I could ask for. As always, we're total opposites, and I leave you with one last nickname: egghead—for two reasons: you are brilliant, and you're white on the outside, and yellow on the inside. Hey babe, you're gonna be in Japan—you're an Asian sensation to me! ~May

Davidson Taveras

Fort Myers, FL
Navy Pilot

Plebe summer squad 3-1, 'pleased, never satisfied'...plebe year in the Third Reich, who cares about grades...Candice Lee Paden, round one...the Figuerres family...welcome to the running world of Al Cantello...an 18th birthday edge-dressing...youngster year, a total blur (grades went up)...adopted by the Hunt's, quite possibly the greatest thing ever...who's this Josh Sink kid?...USS Ronald Reagan, plank owner...another plebe summer, my way, as a detailer...the magic of medicine, PRK surgery...Candice Lee Paden, round two...indoor track N-star, 800 meter champion...the armory...a summer in Spain and some volleyball on Jacksonville beach...thanks for visiting Candice...first class year...twizzler 21 and a Candice surprise, Atlantic City here we come... cross country N-star, fifth man...first-time restrictee, great headlock by a 140-pound kid...appendicitis makes the dark ages a little darker...4 year max PRT, superintendent's list, dean's list, commandant's list, and to add to the list of accolades, black-N recipient...Sinister 6...Tim and Brax, we started together and we're going to finish together...forever roommates...FLY NAVY! Siempre dominicano!

Trevor Cooper Thompson



Kent, WA
Special Warfare

After rooming with this boy wonder for 3 years, no one has been proven wrong more then us. Sherman went through 3 pairs of pants in 2 weeks. Your life here resembles a sitcom that probably couldn't be aired on network TV. Little Annie Orphan in the tub despite interruptions, phantom tinkler, non-exclusive, Jr. Jeff, mid hounds, pulsing hand helds, frequent trips to the doctor, Bonfili's prodigy, finger licker, stench of death, Artrip's protégé, soiled underwear in your nav kit, red hair crushes, being the number 2 son. Trevor somehow managed to be a Rhodes Scholar, #1 in the class, baseball team captain, Regimental Commander and still be out-shined by his sister. It's going to be hard to imagine not hearing stories from sports town USA, USC, and "Troy said". We can't believe we had enough room in here to fit Sherman, your torso, and your personality. Needless to say, we aren't surprised with the places you're going and can't wait to hear the stories along the way. You'll always have two friends that love you like a brother standing waiting for your ship to come in. We'll hit you up when we need money. - Ryan M. & C. "lil buddy" Speicher

Jeffrey Thomas Vanak

Collegeville, PA
Intelligence

It all started at a little place called Acme and was downhill from there but you can't forget things like this: Crazy 8s at Guadal Canal and downtown, about 4 broken chairs by Cutch D in the football wardroom, having cars locked up for the night in D.C., the meatlocker: warming our hands in an oven, jumpin on frozen toilets, the outer limits. Watch out for that ice luge Brim, Nick can you grab me the Clorox. spring break survivor in Jamaica: Jumbo knockin over the ice luge stand, who cares about the girl get the drinks, beach volleyball champs, naked Jake, Hotel Baghdad, the murder scene, I forgot about the hot tub. The group formerly known as 3215, YP 698, billy the big mouth bass, "whoa there Bob", football jackass, 2 CICs, 2 bowls, 36 brothers for life, Nick you almost recovered that ball, I love 4th quarters, "Let's go Johnny", "eyes on the diamond", "oh I never knew your name was TJ", summer school with the crew, bums for life, the tornado ruined my life, "the wind, the breath", how many nicknames can one kid have?, Trashman you'll never hang with the Workman, "gotta go to work", "how about a commercial of a guy choppin down a tree", preakness: chair jumping contest, "the only thing I can picture is him wearin that Elmo shirt in Iraq". Trips to Georgetown: "ya got it", bitter beer face, "the only thing you're nursing is my bad attitude" BROTHERHOOD #93

Edvardo Jose Vargas

Falls Church, VA
Navy Pilot

Four years thankfully gone by. Plenty of drunken memories to last us. Putting officers wives at McGarnagle's in their place....wish I could have had those oysters. General's Club playing Tuesday. Roadtripping with Timmy to NYC. Getting taught how to drink by "Sparky"....and getting beat out by a better man. "Watching" all those great football games. Clucking at all you chickenheads...BOOOYAH! Having strict office hours (7-3 and nights) at Bancroft Hall made it that much more bearable. Two brothers gone during my time here....thank God for a strong family to keep my hopes up.... "There is no justice...it's just us." the past four years can be summarized thusly: ESTRAGON: Why don't we hang ourselves? VLADIMIR: With what? ESTRAGON: You haven't got a bit of rope? VLADIMIR: No. ESTRAGON: Then we can't. Silence.

Timothy Russel Waters

Rock Springs, WY
Navy Pilot

I-Day...Day 1 with Dave and Brax...Bravo 3-1...Cal's last stand...Ohlen, Johanna, Allison, Adrienne, Willow...home away from home...Third Reich...The Mox...The Room...UNSAT at 6 weeks (study?)... Free Bird...Street Hockey Champs...Shouldabeen Softball Champs...Ocean City...Herndon...Suck-4-a-Buck...YP-698...Boston...3 bachelorette parties...Tim and Nick do NYC...TOOL...8 Ball...Dave = sponsor bro...Youngsters = NO WARDROOM...shoulder reconstruction = no drill...shoulder rehab = Vice City... RHCP in Park City with Daddio...Columbia, NYC...TKT Tahiti... Norfolk...Peabody's...Me, Joe, Adam, Alex, Rob, Brett, Nick, Ava, Jack and Coke...VA Beach...Groton...King's Bay...9-man...First and last times on a sub...O's vs. Yanks...The Rocket...2/C...Dave = squadmate...Nissan Pavillion...UMBC Fieldhouse...Recher Theater...The Norva...Notre Dame...kid fell off a balcony...chant "Joe, Joe, Joe"..."gimme that"...bad idea...sittin' on the loft with Al...PRK...Broncos vs. Ravens...Van Wilder...William and Mary...where's Al?... Bucknell...Patriot Center...Spring Break in Florida...Ft. Myers...Key West...Orlando...Cocoa Beach...Ring Dance...Brandi...O's vs. Yanks...Hay Adams... D.C. Zoo...Florida for a month of sun and flying...Hooter's for my 21st...Bourbon Street Station...Orlando for the weekend...Erin and Candice road trip... Squad Leader...Delta 8-2...yell louder than every plebe...Regimental Basketball Championship coach...Firsties...Ops...Tim and Tim leave tailgater and go downtown...BOOOOO-YAAHHHH...8 Ball at the O's vs. Yanks...O's WIN... Navy over Air Force...Wyo over ULAM...Atlantic City...Monday Night Foot-

May Hope Wedlund

Gresham, OR
Supply Corps

May-May: The Chiwegian from the Great Pacific Northwest! And the most loyal friend you will ever have. There have been rough times, but nothing can compare to the great fun you always have whenever hanging out with this girl: late night youngster year conversations turned into lifetime lessons, conduct club, SUPER **** T-Shirts, eating an entire carrot cake and cokes during YPs/Detail, Heart Room "studying", the constant remembrance of "miss look at me," and turning 21 a little over a month from graduation, Restrictees truly are the spirit of the brigade.Plebe year spazzing, youngster corruption (happy new year!), 2/c drama, firstie conduct deficient--There's something memorable about each one, and as much as I hated it (and I would never want to go through it again), everything happens for a reason. Everyone I've met has changed me in some way. Jackie, Alyssa, Scotter, Hayes—always in my heart. Ac-years spent with more hours in Halsey than at my desk, and summers in random places across the country, getting into everything I shouldn't. Youngster YPs, NTT, 2/C cruise, NAPS detail (assume the position), Leatherneck (super restrictee) and firstie YPs (hey, look at me... pro). Jäger bombs (no sense in denying it now), Alabama slammas, and mai tais—you don't have to drink to have fun, but not being 21 sure puts a damper on things. All-The-Way-May, April, Asian sensation, attitude, Chiwegian princess/wonder, May-may, mayness, meathead, Oregon, pork chop, youngin, call me what you like...you'll never forget me.

Megan Marie Welsh

Fort Lauderdale, FL
Surface Warfare

Case race-ballers vs. swimmers (defeated), "I don't want to go to school today", EE-HAHA, ho ho ho, English majors and papers til 6 AM, the original buntah, smokes on the overpass, knee nurse, pain provider, Army/Navy '02, mean meg, sporty spice, the eyebrow, coffee addicts, endless notes, tailgates and bongs, I love you meg!Fair winds and following seas- col I-Day, cigars, disco dates, New Years in Key West, naughty plebes (every weekend), Pam's apt, VA beach- Hot Tuna, Supe's wife's list, hole in wall @ Ross's, tailgating until 10pm, crocket match (if there is any memory of it), living in the basement, throwing the best parties ever, Case Races (champion), Orioles' game, the Governors "daughter", Mexican café w/ Natalie, Hoss, Pompano Park, Sweet 16, bitter swim practices... we're gonna make it! Love, MAP 1st (of MANY) summer schools when ghetto was my name, hotel party with the JG- a tub full of beer- banging meak's head on the tub, 4 years of swimming and basketball, cheating (or winning) the ORIGINAL case race, the sponsor house you REFUSED to attend, our almost fist fight at acme, basement that you payed 200 dollars a month for, and just being an awesome person through so many different times ... love, ACC Great first impressions at my sister's graduation party... Plebe naps in your rack... Steerage dates... I'm burnt out!!You are my hero.-Jenstein

William Robert Whitmire

Orange Park, FL
Navy Pilot

My four year experience at the Academy can be summed up by a lot of crew, a little sleep, a little studying, more than a few pizzas, and a lot more crew. Plebe year I learned about early mornings and late afternoons at the boathouse, erg season, and how NOT to climb out of bed! As an upperclassman I spent time hanging out with the team at Three Brothers, talking on IM for hours at a time, and having great times on the bus traveling to races. I'll never forget the ergo rodeos, going around the island, or rowing to "The Source" on Saturday mornings! I feel like I have gained much from my time here, not just in academics, and earned some valuable friendships along the way. Good luck to everyone in their future endeavors! BROTHERHOOD!

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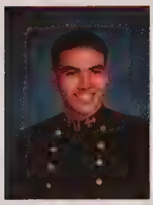
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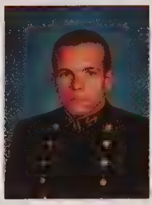
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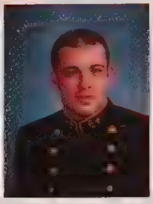
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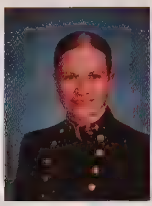
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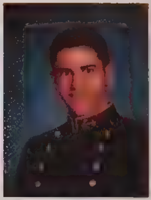
Virginia Collett

Andrew
James Edwards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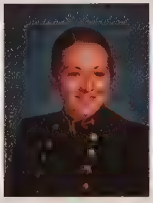
Trevor Slocum Garabedian-Prophet

William
Steven Green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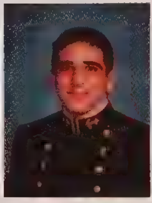
Bradley
Alan Holbrook

Aaron
Marshal Huffman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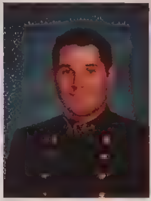
David Kattula

Daniel
Joseph Kernen Jr.


Ivor
Johann Kristiansen

John
Lucas Neubert

Joseph
John Pagan

Lloyd
Grant Patterson

Brian
Robert Pennington

Caleb
M Reed

Kristen
Kathleen Saunders

Nicholas
Michael Schmitz

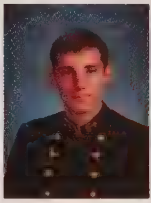
Thomas
William Sheehan

Joshua
Bennett Sink

Mark
Abraham Torres

Bradley
Scott Williams

Duane
Brian Willoughby


William
Wolfe

Bethany
Ross Zmitrovich

CLASS OF 2006

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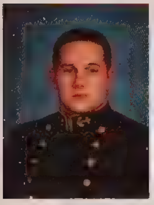
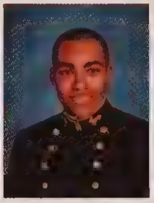
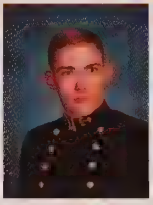
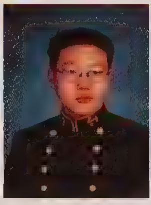

John
Joseph Alfano III

Natalie
Erin Alford

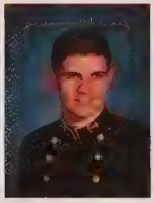

Kyle
William Bibby


Jacob
Herman Borchers


Christopher
Dongwoo Chung

Monique
Nichole Crewes

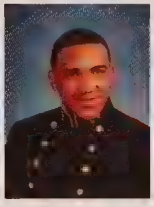
Michael
Douglas Decarolis


Berek
Joseph Dostie

Andrew
Joseph Dulik

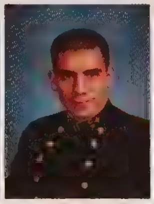
Zachary
F Flynn

Michael
Daniel Golchert

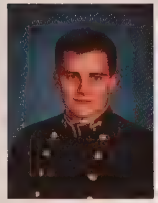

Brian
Charles Hampton

Craig
David Johnson

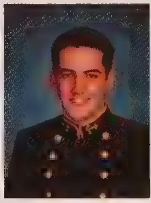
Donald
Levalle Jordan II


Nicholas
Edward Ksiazek

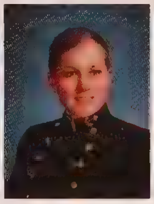
Andrea
Londono


Benjamin
S Macneil

Steven
Richard Moffitt

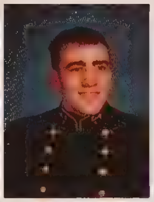

John
Taylor Money

Adrian
Jose Mora


Bethany
Gail Norman

Nicholas
Joseph Rank

Pornrerk
Rerkngamsanga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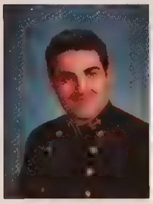
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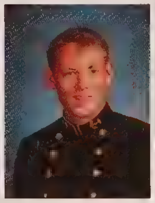
Riester

Abigail
Lynn Rigney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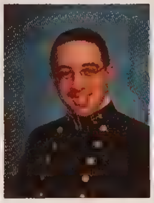
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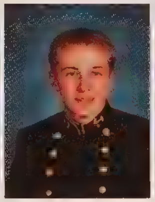
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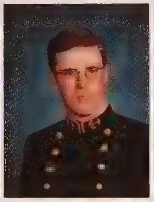
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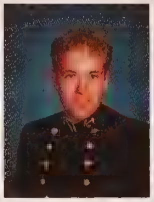
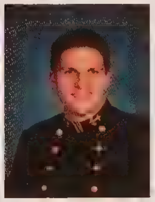
Ted Smith


James Habersham
Swiggart

Kei
Lun Tang

Rebecca
Jean Tilton

Timothy
Carr Washburn


Arthur
Lewis Zepf

CLASS OF 2007

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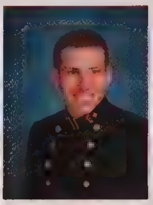
Jonathan
W Alvarado

Jessica
B Anderson


Erik
C Bates

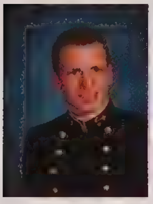
Jonerik
D Blank

Matthew
T Bornemeier

James
P Callahan

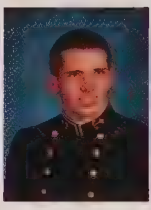
Patrick
M Cerone

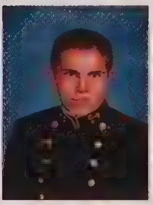
Daniel
I Choi

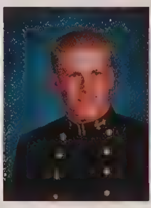

Peter
G Daniels

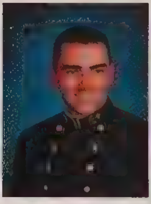
Andrew
B Droddy

Silha
E Eaton


Samuel
A Eubanks


Shawn
M Fyfe

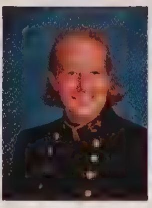

Michael
R Glavan


William
J Golden

Margaret
C Gould

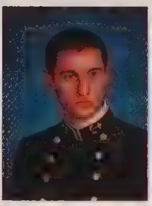
Rachel
M Gray

Mark
D Guadagnini


Courtney
E Hixson

Justin
Jacobs

Matthew
S Johnson


Caleb
K Khan

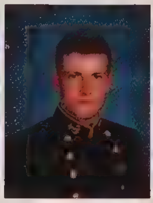
Samuel
G Lehner

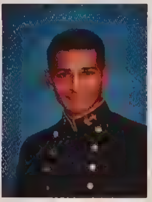
Christopher
John Lloyd

Jennifer
N Lloyd

Jordan
Bartley Mack

Michael
J McLaughlin


James
W Rice

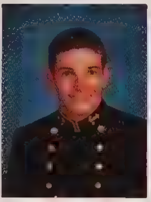

Babar
Ibne Saleem

Caitlin
A Schwamberger

Thomas
A Simmonds

Benjamin
M Smith

Spencer
D Suarez


Timothy
J Sullivan

Arthur
B Taufen

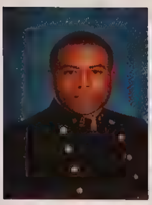
Michael
D Titzer

Nicholas
A Tuuk

Gordan
G Van Hook

Dimitry
P Vincent

Ojala
Sanya Washington


Andre
A Webb

Robert
A Wells

Andrew
S West

CLASS OF 2008

8

9TH

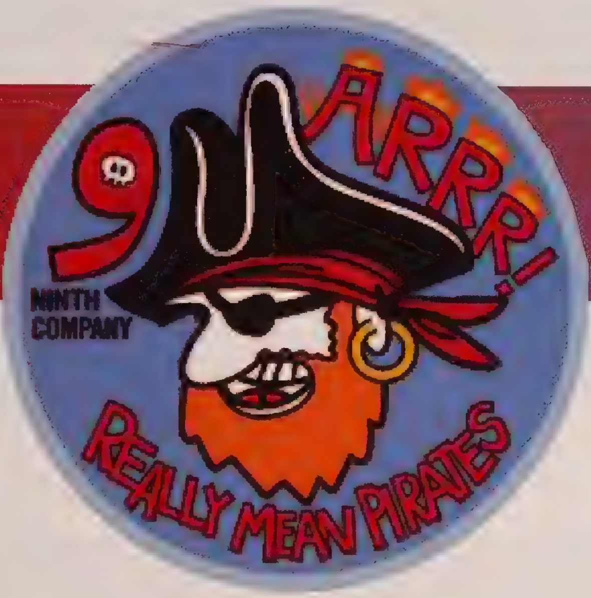
It all began on one hot day in June, our last day of freedom. We were rushed places, yelled at, and stood at attention in the P-way as sweat poured down our foreheads and stung our eyes. It was during our days on the bulkhead that we first got to know each other. 1st squad was able to enjoy Gross's stone cold bearing and Walsh's "warrior cries" while 2nd squad listened to Natalie talk about squad leaders that look like ninja turtles. Of course there was 3rd squad who got to see Hong's backside b/c she was always facing the wall, and then there was 4th squad who had the perfect view of Murph's serious fish face and Waggoner's constant smiles. We remembered Josephine, and sang about the music dying because when we all got together we could make anything fun.

Plebe year (the last real plebe year) was anything but enjoyable, but we were still all together and getting along well. Wrestling matches with the flamers in goat court and carving pumpkins in the p-way helped get us through. None of us will forget Herndon and the terrible smell of freedom.

Starting out in a new company gave us a chance to prove our academic prowess and continue our streak of excellent conduct. We could never hold onto those coveted billets of responsibility, or stay away from the fun in the rotunda. 30th of 30 is the way we roll, and you gotta be tough if you're gonna be dumb. The joke's on them, though, because we made 9th company our own. The endurance and reliability of the 9th company fieldball team remains legend. The YP team that could beat the Commodore and his crew, watching number 46—spring or fall, brigade soccer champs, we had our proud moments.

We've celebrated our 21st birthday's (knowing that we had to wait until weekend liberty to celebrate), and the hangovers, engagements, service selections and many other special events here with our friends. We've said good bye to too many, but forgotten none. We've lived a life that most others our age can't fathom and because of this we will always share a special bond with the friends we've made here over the four years. And someday, just like a muggy August reform, we'll come back. Back to our great company, and we'll celebrate again.
-NW & BH

COMPANY


9
ARRR!
NINTH COMPANY
REALLY MEAN PIRATES

LT Richard A. Robbins Jr.
Company Officer

CTMCS (SW/AW)
Dwight Barnthouse
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Nichols Tyson, XO
Matthew Luke, CC
Dana Herring, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Adam Kerrick, XO
Brandon McPherson, CC
John Pross, 1st Sgt.

Matthew Marks Anthony

Villanova, PA
Surface Warfare

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Ryan Grant Ashley

Port Angeles, WA
USMC Ground

Ryan Ashley, well alright, oorah. A true man of the Northwest. Had a truck to match the attitude. You were always a dedicated fan of Navy women's sports. As natural on the slopes as you were on the O-course. As for the future, all we can hope for is no tattoos and in our tough times just remember, "Here's to it…"

Natalie Maria Augustine

Vista, CA
Navy Pilot

Hey guys its me…augustine." First black eye ever. Summer school friends. Crazy NYC subway guy…what is he?…omigosh lets get outta here. Lenter didn't know anything…and being lost in RI. You've never been to BOJANGLES?! Missing ski's 21st… "just don't let Natalie die!" Preakness blackout. "where is my sponsor sister?" Party at Jesse's then getting carted back to 5-2. Sleeping from MD to FL. Wanna see the Oregon trail bear? Soul food from Shawna's and girls night out. danceparty. CHOLA!! lets go tanning on HP…ok. O.C. in the cold rain. Picking up Frankie in Miami and buying freckles. "hey, lets drive to key west." 21st-birthdayPumba…sad. at marroon5: these chairs make my back hurt…dude, I think we're old. Tailgating with those nice NJ firemen. Going insane in the car listening to an entire Redsox/Yankees game. Wafflehouse people staring us down…WHAT?! Polar bear plunge. Seamarket? Flying Mexicans? "hello, can i please speak with ur mommy?" Virginia beach, flat broke, and the wp wanted to kill us!! Lb still going strong. Chiquita banana; me encanta la comida de tu mama. I can't feel my lips! Liquid cocaine. crooked streets. Cheese!! It's ur turn nattie-oh my goodness she is shaking!! U guys are terrifying her! i love u nattie!! stay strong for me and call me if u need ANYTHING!!! *2005! It's our year…it's finally our turn!!! Thanks to you guys it has been worth it- I couldn't ask for better friends and I will miss you all of you…muah!

Michael David Brennan

Newton, MA
USMC Ground

Mikey always had a knack for the sciences. The crazy stares and first impressions with friend's future girlfriends were always classic. Your hurdling career was short but glorious and your face will always tell that story. You were the last but probably most memorable with Joe's sister.

Joseph Emilio Cantu Jr.

Bellevue, WA
Submarines

Ex says: "The submarine community almost missed out on a fantastic officer, lucky for them they wised up…left is Anchors/Marines, right is Victory, and three pumps is Malaguena…ACHILLES'D…These are our credentials…God Bless" Mikey says: "Joey….my twin. Beyond a doubt Joe is one of the best people I know. Joe has always been that guy I can count on when I need it. We always made class fun. I'll never forget our "Midstore dates". I'll never forget the good times. Best of luck." Josh says: "Hi Joe! What can one say about four years together being totally awesome in D&B? Let's think…We beat Air Force! Tulane (muahaha…Yes I know I wasn't there but still). Two bowl games. "Destroying" plebes during detail. And most importantly best first semester CO ever! The best part? They aren't over yet. One shot, one hemisphere!" Justin says: A year with a vampire, and I haven't been bitten yet. Fun times getting me in "trouble" but you've been a great friend. Live Long and Prosper. My turn: "BUT I'M CO!!!" Josh, Sam, Dave, Brent, Mikey, Chris, and all those that I missed, you guys have been the best, I will miss all of you, we laughed, we cried, we had the time of our lives. Most importantly I want to thank Jen, my angel, she has always been there for me when I've needed her. I seriously can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you...remember folks, the only good marine is a SUBMARINE!!!

Scott Kiley Childers

Loveland, CO
Navy Pilot

Craziness, what a trip eh? helping natalie a. with her bags on i-day, meeting my new roommie DMG ("gotta walk through the fires of hell before you experience the pleasures of heaven"), wondering what i got myself into. then there was the rest: youngster year, 2/c year, firstie year…not quite sure what happened those few years, but they went fast. by far the best memories were in climbing: remember coming back FAR too late trav? "we should probably start rap'ing now if we want to get back in time for formation" "nah man, check these views out, it's totally worth it dood" rap'ing in the dark, good stuff…thanks man, you drove and you stuck it out with my stupidity…oh yeah, and thanks for leading that second pitch at the gunks, i was lackin' in the chest hair…dude, your last piece of pro just fell out. ha, maybe i should've gone to west point or the USMC eh marty? i'm in the navy yet i love the mountains, what gives? oh well, it's been a great trip… Only solo do you understand the indiscriminate power of the mountain and feel to your humble bones the insignificance of a human voice raised upon it."

Matthew Ryan Clark

Raleigh, NC
Navy Pilot

Where to start? 4 years in this "outstanding institution of higher learning", can you feel the sarcasm? Actually, its been everything they said it would be. It has been extremely challenging, and at the same time, fairly rewarding. Enough about school, on to more important things. I have to thank Joe Matza, he got me into this mess. And I have to thank my family, Dad, Mom, Gramma, Grampa, Tony, and Dana, without whose love and support I would not be getting out of this place with my commission. The real memories… "Enhancing" Spring Break with Whit and Jack…boys for life…rockin' JoJo and DeBubba's down in Panama City. Free drinks with Nick Dipaolo at Caroline's Comedy Club in NYC, meeting Kirsten Dunst, The Boston Stop…but, most importantly, THA BOYS,…My sprint bros. Sprint was something I will never forget, early mornings in the PIT with Coach Todd, tha MAJOR, C. Nash vs. the town of Cornell, NY. No matter where we go, we'll always be brothers. Finally, my firsties…I think Mike said it best when he wrote: 9th Company '05; Midshipman separated from USNA: 11; Positions of command relieved: 8; Major conduct offenders: 16; GPA: 30th of 30 in the Brigade; Lifetime brothers: too many to name. That's it for me, off to sunny Pensacola to earn those wings. To those I leave behind, keep your head down and fly under the radar. It's been my motto and has gotten me through this place. DLTBGYD.

2004 CSFL CHAMPIONS
'05 SENIOR MIDSHIPMEN

Andrew Eric Dumm

Lancaster, PA
Navy Pilot

Andrew Dumm, not Andy, 'Dumm', like stupid, he always knows best. He had a special place in his heart for Fieldball, especially with the ladies. From Darren in Oahu to Daisy's in Boston, Mexicali, Texas, VA beach, San Fran and up and down DTA, he's always ready to tie one on. El with the Zoomie. Can't forget the one hit karaoke career in Philly, dedicated to Chasey. McDoogal's Thursdays. George W. was the best investment to date, though not as fun as the Roedown Races, you usurperer. I'll never leave the door unlocked again, but I will tell the story for the rest of my life. Olives. Seabiscuit. "Hang a Rupert and let it ride," – The Ripper.

Joshua Paul Estevan

El Paso, TX
Surface Warfare

Josh you earned your four stars the hard way. Late night stays in the Hotel Nimitz never hurt your promotion status. Although you never ventured past the gates your first two years you have made up for it the past bit. We all hope you can start to catch your flights once you hit the fleet.

Michael Richard Felber

Penfield, NY
Navy Pilot

Felbs it seems as though the wild times have come to an end for you. From the computer monitor to apricot facial scrub you were always down for the cause. Some of the video material will never be seen by the rest of the world and some of the things in the "vault" will ALWAYS stay in the "vault". We all wish you had finished the D30, but know now why you can't.

Duane Michael Gross

Carriere, MS
USMC Ground

I was born in Algiers, Louisiana in August of 1978. I have two older brothers and a sister who kept me here. The rest is history anyway so why not make it simple?

George William Hall V

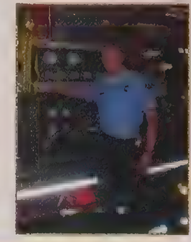
Whitfield, ME
Submarines

Billy Hall, the wild man from Maine. Liked his High Life almost as much as his Bloody Mary. Meeting rightys with lefty sticks at Daisys and other interesting folk at Pete's Pub. Went from "oorah" to "aooga" in less than 1 summer. His surfing career didn't really pan out but I'm sure that his Naval career will. His roommate's interruption of his breakfast may very well be the greatest story in the class of 2005. Boston with the boys, staying nautical with the homeless. Searching for Mahu and one old Mama-San. There's always the handicapped bathroom at O'Brien's. Greatest capstone scam ever. The car is taupe, not purple. Got some great pics with Bill the Goat that night. Had a great two years with LMD. Here's to naked Thursdays, McDougals, honeys in NC, buffalo chicken with cheddar munchers, Rolling Rocks, wiamea swells, fieldball, and Nuclear F-ing Power.

Adam William Kerrick

Abington, PA
Navy NFO

Adam Kerrick, the quintessential fireman. Couldn't put out JW's flames, but you had two parts of the trifecta. One of the lucky ones, bailed out of Mech-E while it was still cool to stave off the damn ac-boards. The Man could never keep you down. Parties in the clubhouse were crowded, but hopping, it was always the best way to celebrate Navy beating Army. Successfully defended your Salad Fork title and showed Gille a thing or two, hopefully he watches you graduate. God forbid you ever finish the Jeep, then what would you do with yourself? It'll be a good retirement project still. Karaoke nights in Abington brought out the best and worst in everyone. We all knew they couldn't keep you out of the air, fly it like you stole it.



Jeanine Ann Lang

St. James, NY
Surface Warfare

Three amigas, paradise of 301 President Street, Preakness, the spinning wheel diner, the brothel, squirrels in the attic, O'Briens, girls' nights, youngster boxing, the Rodeo, squisitos, tube riding and endless sunbathing, four years later: SAN DIEGO OR BUST! Luv ya, B. Thank you for being a wonderful friend these past five years. I know that our friendship will continue to grow even when we are far from each other. I'll always remember our days in Newport and our time we spent in Annapolis as some of the most special in my life. We have had our fair share of fights but in the end we always end up talking again like nothing happened. I'll miss our Dahlgren dinners and shopping sprees. Thank you for always being there for me and I know that no matter where we end up I can pick up the phone and tell you all my problems and my successes. I wish you the best of luck in your future. Shelby. "It's times like these you learn to live again." Thanks for all the great times at the beach house. I have never seen someone laugh so hard while tubing. I couldn't wait to take you over a big wave just to see if you would stop laughing. Volleyball was a blast... Your parents always brought a party with them from NY. I loved the weekend on Long Island with you all. The Jack Johnson concert was special. You are the coolest...best of luck always. peace -Patrick

Mark Allan Locatelli

Conifer, CO
Navy Pilot

Mark "Locdawg" Locatelli hails from the quaint mountain town of Conifer, Colorado, somewhere near the middle of nowhere. He almost made it through Plebe Summer without his detailers knowing he existed, earning the prestigious title of "Ghost Plebe." This distinction has followed him throughout his academy career, as many of his classmates still don't know who the heck he is. This might be due to the fact that he shoots guns for a sport, and nobody wants to piss him off. He did, however, manage to make enemies with the entire class of 2007 through acts of cruelty and rating that were miniscule compared to those suffered by all of 2005 their plebe year. He now moves on to obtain those coveted Wings of Gold, and wishes that USNA be swallowed by the depths of hell. Thanks to all those who actually know who I am and were always there for me.

Ross Robert Lundgren

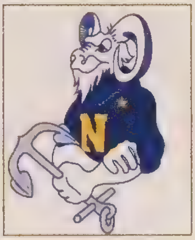
Altoras, CA
Submarines

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Andrea Michelle Marr

Lafayette, CO
Nuclear Surface

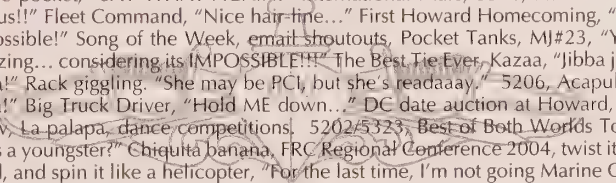
Thank you mom and dad for everything- I could not have done it without you. You are the best.



Brandon Ervin McPherson

Stone Mountain, GA
Surface Warfare

NAPS, the SS, Plebe Summer, A-1-4, Johnson, Wilkinson, zoning out at tables, "Mr. McPherson, go find your bearing???" 3053, Black Planet, Hezakiah, the Year of Bethune, the House Party scandal with Abdallah and half of our 2/c, Jesse's first friend, Super Bowl room inspection, our first restriction muster, cadences in the shower, Playa's Ball at the O-Club, Fanno's "Plebe Changes," Selmo, headphones in the pocket, "SAY WHAT AGAIN!" International Male; 5346, Aunt Neice, "Stevie Wonder's a musical genius!!" Fleet Command, "Nice hair-line..." First Howard Homecoming, "No one can do THAT... THAT's impossible!" Song of the Week, email shoutouts, Pocket Tanks, MJ#23, "You downloaded it?? Oh, that's amazing... considering its IMPOSSIBLE!!!" The Best Tie Ever, Kazaa, "Jibba jabba! Jabba jibba!" Rack giggling. "She may be PCI, but she's readaaay." 5206, Acapulco, "Din-no meta!" Big Truck Driver, "Hold ME down..." DC date auction at Howard, Chappelle's Show, La palapa, dance competitions. 5202/5323, Best of Both Worlds Tour, "Wait... she's a youngster?" Chiquita banana, FRC Regional Conference 2004, twist it 'round your head, and spin it like a helicopter, "For the last time, I'm not going Marine Corps." Bible protection, the embarrassing photo shoot, The Prototype, "That WOULD be right..." CC, Emerald Bowl. "Professionalism."



Jesse Thomas Moore IV

Raleigh, NC
Supply Corps

Plebe Summer, A-1-4; Johnson, Wilkinson; Week 6: "Uh.... An O-4 in the Navy... uh..." "Mr. Moore, what's an E-7 in the 3-0 vending machine??" One nametag. 3053, Shoe Funk, Goat Court brawl, Clogging the sponsor's toilet, Fanno's "Plebe Changes," The Rooster in Philly, Super Bowl Room Inspection, our first restriction muster; Playa's Ball at the O-Club, Dance Party USA; YP's with Sean, E., and Danny Knott; 5346, "Black Thursday," Chiquita Banana, Booted car, Football fights, Tons of sleep, Word of the Week, Carting Nat down to 5-2, Two years of football and you get 5 downs in the Army game, a recovered fumble, and a Restricted Line billet, General Tso's Chicken, Laziness that kept you from two separate major conduct offenses, dead dolphin; 5206, "I'm Brian Fellows!!" Training Doukas, Notre Dame in a Day, Ceiling Fridge, Nigerian Independence Day Party, Tigger, Frozen Waterfalls, Politely meeting Pyro and the Chosen Sons of Pasedena, MD, Razor, Ocean City fence, Houston Bowl, "Rabbits can't cut dey own hair!!" Navy Medical, Snowy Bill the Goat, the Devil's Punchbowl; 5202/5323, Supple top-grain leather chairs, Seinfeld, "Amongst the Tubas," Tailgate Grillmaster; Jersey Shore, Eating the playing cards, Late-night ocean runs; Message to Garcia Adventures: Colorado Springs, Channel 11 local news; New York, Katie Holmes at McSorley's; New Orleans, Jersey, Asian, starting early, ending late; San Francisco, Emerald Bowl, Splitting my pants at The Velvet Lounge; Las Vegas, Christy and the Hard Rock Hunnies, "Right here at HoJo's!"; Olympics in Garner, NC. "Wow..."

Allen Joel Murphy

Hancock, MD
Surface Warfare

Allen Joel Murphy, hailed from the Cock; Hancock that is. Murph was a pretty big thing in his area, mid 90' about 95, 96. Always made sure to STAY NAUTICAL, exercising a little maritime dominance wherever he went. Occupied his time in Bancroft with 9th Company poker nights and countless hours of Bosox baseball in the 5-3 wardroom. Never forget Daisy Buchanan's on Mass Ave and the wicked good times had there. Stumbled into the Devil's Punchbowl in Washington state, danced with a green fairy in Villanova, and lived it up amongst the tubas in College Park. Here's to a Big Hank on the way home from the Triangle and many other weekends spent firing the artillery piece in beautiful Western Maryland with the Doc and First Lady.

Christina Marie Sciabarra

Tucson, AZ
Navy NFO

To Nat-the black-eyed beauty queen..It's better to be a smartass..hiding on YP's..NY subway fun..the im heard round the room..batting and bojangles..shh, it's a secret..Preakness (that's all that need be said).."Yeah, the beach. Damn, it's raining"..bailamos con cholitas..what's that kid's name, eww..6 man room, not enough space..turnover, ha..sweet fairy outfits..football's final moments..yeah, that kinda sucks.. san fran fun..she's finally gone..spring break '05..missing Maria..ya know, I just don't care anymore...The best bud anyone could ask for, there's so much I can't even remember it all. Bff...jk...lol(God, I hate im) To May-the Chiwegian princess.."May, like the month"..running for fun, running from coaches, running from teammates.."It's everybody's birthday"..Happy Chinese New Year..Surgery Spring Break (sweet)..you did what?!?!..Run Happy..Be Smart....An awesome girl and maybe it's true, cheerful company does shorten the miles. To Lindz-physucks..bye bye chem...lax players (you know who)..tough times..good times..10 mile walk through the questionable district..sweet birthday for me, bad times for everyone else (including my car windows)..summer calls, winter calls.."um, can you pick me up, I'm on LOP"..dahlgren dates.."I have to tell you this.."...a truly great friend, someone to go wine tasting with, thanks for always being there when I needed ya. To Maria-dance party.. late night rantings..girrrlllll, you don't even know..yes, I'll where the whites..gone before her time, another reason they don't know what's right...you are a great kid and I'll always be there. To my parents-Thanks for always being there and sending me food. Thanks for listening to me freak out and letting it go. You guys rule and I love ya. Always.

Daniel Stevenson Supple

Philadelphia, PA
Surface Warfare

Plebe Summer, A-1-1, Peterson, Harrington, Wofford, Mike Hall, "When the cat's away, the mice will play!" Tarzan Course. 5053, D&B, Goat Court brawl, Fanno's "Plebe Changes;" MO's to New York and New Orleans, Black n' Milds in Tampa and Myrtle Beach; Super Bowl room inspection, our first restriction muster. 5346, It Feels Good to Be a Youngster, General Tso's Chicken, boxed ear hair cut, Pocket Tanks, "IM King," Roedown Races, convenient breeze during Restriction Muster, HotorNot? The Trifecta of the Bad Midshipman, FreeArcade, water funnel, living across from Tau Beta Sigma, the Best Tie Ever, the room watch calendar. 5206, Collegehumor, The Candy Cadence, Kerrick's high school after Army-Navy, The building blocks of a great movie collection, poker nights, Notre Dame in a Day, americaslandlord.com, flaming book, spinners on the Bonnie, Snowy Bill the Goat. 5202/5323, supple top-grain leather chairs; Jersey Shore, woke up in the car… that was scary; Seinfeld, 21st birthday present, Message to Garcia Adventures: Colorado Springs, under 21, Channel 11 local news, Professional Rodeo Hall of Fame; New York, Katie Holmes at McSorley's; New Orleans, starting early, USA Shirt, "Nothing gives you the right to look me in the eye." Bartering for the Texas shirt, Precious, ending late; San Francisco, Emerald Bowl, bumperless Echo; Las Vegas, DJ Dig-Dug, "Take a trip to the weight room," "To not kill nobody," "To drink more water;" 80's dance party at Penn, McDoogal's, ménage-rhino. The land is slow… but the buffalo is patient."

Nicholas Ryan Tyson

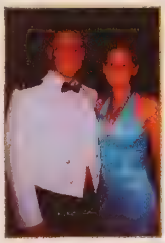
Camp Lejuene, NC
USMC Pilot

Nick "I love you sir" Tyson, there never really was any hope for him, it was grunt, oorah, semper fi from the beginning. Just because the Marine Corps issued it doesn't make it look good, especially short shorts. Thanks for painting the corolla in Philly and for taking LMD's (and AED's) friend to the Homecoming Dance. Your sponsor mom was hot. Make sure you don't let that hair get too long, and careful about that sea-lawyering it hasn't seemed to work out to well for you. It's got to be easier to hold a billet in the fleet, just keep positive control of your computer monitors. Only one who can stretch a dime further then BH, but you sure shelled out some cash fixing the Honda. Semper Fidelis, Nick, keep both hands on the stick.

Christoper Michael Volnek

Seward, NE
Submarines

Chris (aka: V. or V-Neck) came to the academy from Seward, NE. In high school, his primary sport was baseball. But when he came to the academy, he discovered the greatest sport in the world… Fieldball!!!! But his rookie year was short lived when he broke his leg the day before Thanksgiving Leave. Luckily though, he was able to go home on leave for the first time since coming here. Plebe year was difficult for all in 1st company (we could go on for hours about how bad 1st company was.). But with the help of family, Annie, Annie's family, friends, classmates, God, and chaplains, he finally got through Dante's Seventh circle of Hell. After that, it was like a load was lifted off all of our shoulders, and the rest of the time in 9th company went by without any more than a hiccup. Firstie year was a blast, and graduation couldn't get here too soon. I would like to say Thank You so much to my family, and Tom and Sue. Without you, I never would've made it through this place alive. I love you all so much. And Annie, I know you originally despised the decision to go here. But you stuck by me through it all, and helped me get through here. Our relationship has definitely been affected as well with the distance, but has become a lot stronger because of it. Thank you so much and I love you with all of my heart.



Nicole Marie Waggoner

Nicole – Hard work and determination have brought your success and you have earned every bit of it. Thank you for all of your support and your willingness to drive to New York every other weekend. Congratulations. EP. Andrea…how do you spell…?" Enemies over plebe summer, and roommates for 4 years… Italian…Liberal hippy, thanks roomie! Emma- You helped to make my 4 years of soccer memorable. It's just too bad that you didn't stop by the radio room! Erik-I've always considered you my best friend. Keep an eye on that crazy hand! You've worked so hard for everything you have today. I admire your determination and persistence. I hope you now realize that you can achieve anything you set your mind to…Love you.

Mechanicsburg, PA
Navy Pilot

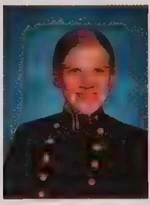
Joseph Gilbert Weisberger III

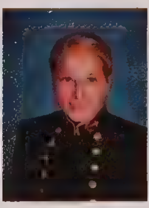
Finally! 4 years in the making, a long long 4 years. Survived cause of my boys. The memories are many: Dave Selmo extreme 1, A in performance 1st semester plebe year!, complaining about tennis, beers for cheers at Griffins, Hawaii, The Smoke Pit, NYC, Boston with all the YP boys, extreme youngsta, Loyola and Rudy's, Sneaky drinky, Anthony my roommate for the duration, Jacksonville, Brown with Hiller, quitting tennis Thank God, Dining out Blackout on 21st B-DAY, thong and hallway, Super 8 motel 21st Party, all downhill after that, squatting at Cats house with the boys, worrying about grades all the time, Rochester for Intercessional, I can't believe I survived- France, picante sauce-thanks Josh, 6 weeks in SanDiego- loved it-, one week in Quantico-hated it - thanks Wilkerson, trying to be a mean 2nd Class, secured from training due to reputation, DTA every night, Dining out Blackout for a second time, Guns-.357 DE AR-15, wow we were idiots, AC with Mike, Leatherneck-why why why-always changing my mind, Detail- the Shark- Didn't know I could be that mean- Stuppy, Anthony, and I making them all cry, Misfit Squad, Nuke interview - passed barely - gonna be a Submariner – NFP, met the wifey who completed my lifey, Nuke bonus on Ring and NYC, all in all this sums it up, Midshipman separated: 11 - Positions of command relieved: 8 - Major conduct offenses: 16 - GPA: (30th of 30 in the Brigade) - Lifetime brothers: too many to name.

Houston, TX
Submarines

MARINE CORPS MEMORIAL STADIUM
JACK STEPHENS FIELD

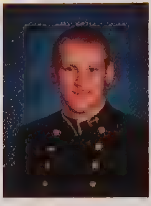
9


Jennifer
Lynn Ahart


Michelle
Louise Aleszczyk

Steven
D Barber

Joshua
Ian Campbell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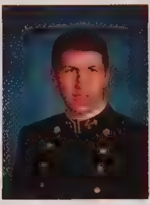
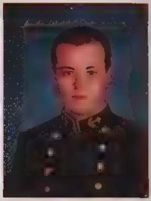
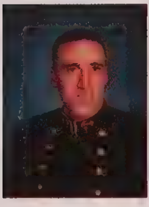
C Casper

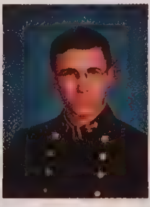

Daniel
Patrick Claytor

Dustin
Wade Detrick


Jonathan Tyler
Leo Edmondson


Zachary
Nathan Embers

Keith
Richard Giacopuzzi


Scott Monaghan
Hackman

Dana
Lee Herring

Alexander
Francis Horn

Daniel
Huynh

Joseph
R Landi

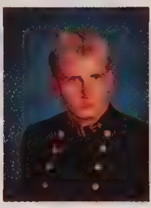
Stacey
Marie Lanham

Freddie
Ray Martinez III

Aaron
Benjamin Mayer

James
Joseph Morgan IV

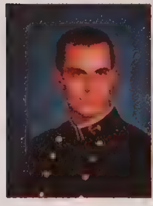
Dylan
Quade Nicholas


Dustin
A Packer

Gage
W Parks

John
William Pross

Joseph
Kearbey Robinson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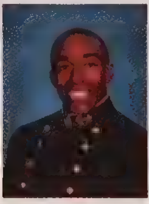
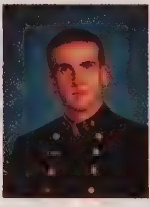
Russell Robison


Albert
Roy Sharlow III

Robert
M Spann II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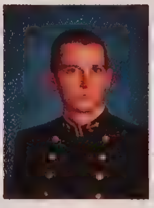
Nelson Straume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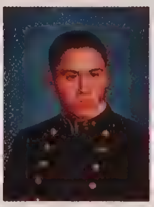
H Tiley


Mark
James Turner

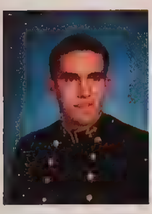
Wes
Edward Urquhart

Edward
Anthony Valdez

Laura
Pope Von Reyn

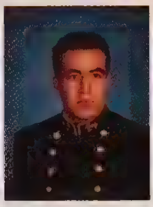
CLASS OF 2006

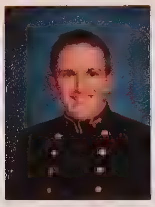
9


Benjamin
David Allen

Matthew
Joseph Beaudette

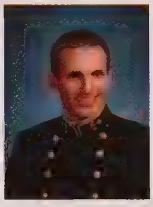
Sarah
Jane Bergman

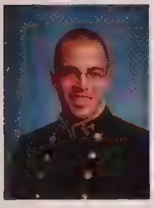

Sakr
Bhar


Drew
Alexander Bielfelt

Matthew
Ryan Bridge

Jason Macarthur
Burroughs

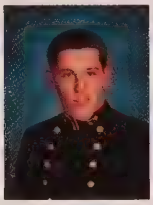

Eric
Obie Cates IV

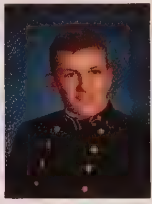

Brian
Anthony Chadwick

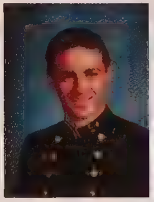
Elise
Marie Chapdelaine

Daniel
Sanborn Conley

Michael
Keating Deloach


Kyle
David Hanford


Alex
Willaim Haupt


Thomas
Edmund Kiernan

Nicholas
Bowers Kimmel

James
Patrick Mahan

Timothy
Sullivan Marshall

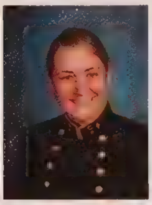
Abby
Jane Maxwell

Colin
Patrick Morrison

Elena
Theresa Moss

Davis
George Moye

Gregory
Andrew Pappianou


Ashleigh
Christine Parker

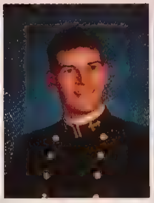
Zachary
Mitchell Pleis

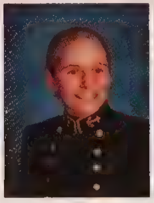
Christopher
Lawrence Reyes

John
Arthur Richardson

Johannes
Kristian Schonberg

Brian
Takeo Smith


Erik
Thomas Smith

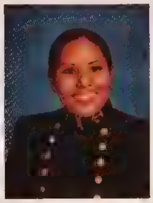

Laura
Elizabeth Thomas

Garrett
Barton Twitchell

Casey
Wade Twobears

Justin
Ti Wells

Mackenzie
James White


Deidra
Mae Yazzie

CLASS OF 2007

9

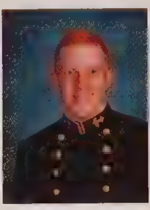
Matthew
E Beck

Eric
William Bokhoven

Josef
R Burrhus-Cortinas

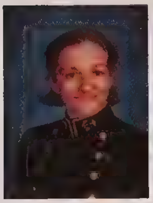
Jared
L Carlson

Matthew
R Chesney


James
B Cremean

Ryan
E Dibello

Dianna
Marie Dietrich


Lauren
E Eanes

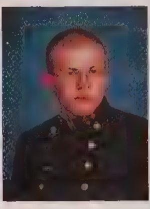
Brian
C Fields

Bo
James Fisher

James
Hunter Greene

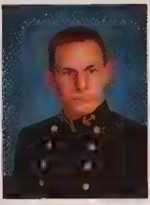
David
M Hanson

Hunter
L Hollrah

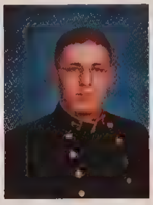

Bradley
A Jones

Eric
M Julius

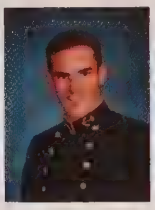
Matthew
John Krayewsky


Zachary
O Lamb

Jarrod
C Larson

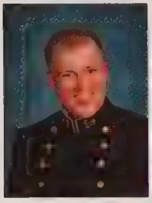

Daniel
A Machado

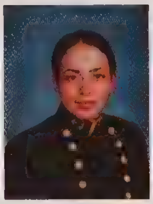
Jeffrey
D Matthews


Kevin
Powers McGill

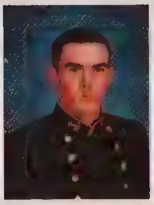
Jason
Rudy Perocho

Michael
Spencer Pollard Jr


Mark
D Pulley


Lizbeth
C Quinteros

Robert
R Rodriguez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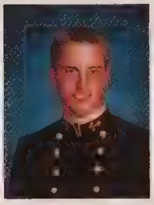
Erich
R Schoen

Lasanio
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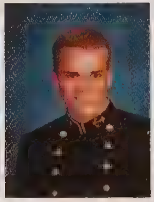
Stimpert

Michael
E Tem

Daniel
L Torchia


Theodore
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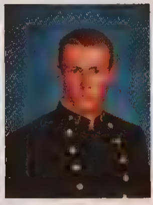

Daniel
R Vassar

Flannery
E Woodward

Mikoto
Yoshida

Laura
P Young

CLASS OF 2008

2002
BEAT
ARMY

10TH

Those we lost: Mark Turner (Yea that guy who cried a lot), Karen Howard (Im girlfriend), Stephanie Hurst (Schall's girlfriend), Curtis Wilson, McCutchan, Serrano, Stuppy, Clare, Pasternak, Johnson (I didn't leave any out I hope). Oh and Croskey. The story began back in late June 2001, the first person I met (and I remember it because Bush still looks like a caveman) was Adam Bush, standing next to me in the P-way with his shiny new laundry bags. Vonga could never get sir and ma'am straight, no one understood what IM was saying, Schulze always wanted more creamy peanut butter, carpenter had the record for highest chopping (and the correlated biggest dork award), Veade fingered admirals, Kenny's funhouse, the whole nine yards…

Being in 4th company as a plebe was both a horrible and entertaining experience. I enjoyed covering Jacobbi in recoup and lemonade at nights. Being woken up by Hermeling at 3 am for extra coat hangers got to be routine, or J-Watt's obsessively loud speakers, but never Kay and Johnson (the coolest 1/c ever), the worst 2/c in the brigade (Rorex and Buria) and so many other annoying and inhospitable people. 4th company sucked, a lot. We then had the amazing luck to land a spot in 10th company.

Never before have so many carts lost their wheels, hammers been put down, packs dropped … Foster was arguably the world's single largest source of cheesy metaphors and crappy haircuts. Gunny of course doesn't need any explaining. However, I can not wait to pass on to my future enlisted the importance of liberty logs during nuclear holocausts. I don't really remember youngster or 2/c year (I think I was sleeping through most of it), and finally 1/c year came and went. Capstones, CDO, restriction, what a sweet year! It was a long four years together. You're all insane, weird, messed up and strung out…. how they grouped together so many rejects and drop outs in one company is beyond me. But that's what makes it interesting, that's what made it fun. To the times we've had, the times we'll have, and those that we will miss along the way. You're all the worst plebes ever.

10th
X
COMPANY

COMPANY

LT David A. Schwind
Company Officer

Gunnery Sergeant
Blair E. Greentaner
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Joseph Pasko, XO
Jordan Jones, CC
Joseph Koessler, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

John Naughton, XO
Jason Schulze, CC
Zachary Goldstein, 1st Sgt.

Brett David Abbamonte

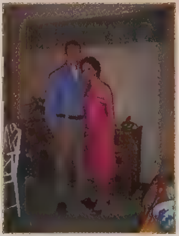
Damascus, MD
USMC Pilot

My name is Bretzel Abbamonte, I have blonde hair and blue eyes, and represent everything that is right with the world: the South, country music, Christian praise services, high school football, and high school girls. I'm a Swarmin' Hornet 4 Life, and if I could relive my days at D-Mass H.S. I would in a heartbeat. I came to the Naval Academy because my mom dressed me all the way through high school and I didn't think I'd be able to decide what to wear on my own. There are numerous warrants out for my arrest for stalking my various female prey, and staring at them while in a drunk haze at clubs. If you talk to me be prepared for a serious relationship. My sappy, romantical, utterly unmanly away messages have forever ruined my roommates' lives. I only go after extremely high maintenance girls. I talk trash like no other and served as a "peace keeper" only one time in my life, and that got me lumped in the back of the head during our triumph in the San Francisco Massacre. Meat Cave 4 Life! Much love to Carp, Johnny, SeanMac, Shulzy, Ol' man Izz, Shad Im, Jordo, Jake, Croskdizzle, Sprint Footballers (Finished Business... BEAT ARMY!), and all my other brothers that I've made here. Thanks Mom, Dad, Drew, and Kristin for all the tremendous support you have given me throughout the years. I would not be where I am today without you, I love you all so much!

Matthew David Boyce

Spokane, WA
Navy Pilot

My brother Erik, who still thinks I'm going to become a Marine (hoohaa!), said one of the best parts about the Academy is your friends, and here is what they have to say about me: "Coolest person I've ever met from Idaho. I've never figured out why people from Idaho get so mad when you mention their home state though" (Washington damnit!!). "He's definitely an awesome goalie too." "2/c Boyce: Neeeaaaaa!!!" <hands on hips, legs spread shoulder width apart> (who didn't expect this one??...seriously though, Andy's the one with the flaming problem). I always could make people mad: Pasternasty and the biting incidents-where was "Mom" on that one?; Adam when I tried to tackle him blindside; Brian was too hard to tick off; pitched stapler battles with the southerners (Waterboy, the Scot, Dang!) next door; my roommate who I never really fought with, but exchanged death threats every five minutes or so. I think I'll have to visit Mark down in Charleston from time to time if for no other reason than to burst into his apartment (or stateroom) and sing to him, "Call on meeeee, Jacobbi, call on meee". Naturally the Trifecta is going to make the cut for their awesome parties and for letting me take up residence on the weekends. Thank you to the Milners who let me be a part of their family (and gave me a room in their home!). I'd like to thank my family for their constant love and support. Thank you, Martha, for your love and friendship.



Adam Richard Bush

Aurora, OH
Submarines

Bush, Bushy, Bushwhacker, Bushmaster, Mongoloid, el Diablo de Honor. He answers to them; although his roommate is the only one that can get away with "Bushy." He thought he could cover up his 4 stripes, but we wouldn't let that happen. We haven't always trusted his judgment. After all there was the time that the "Indiscriminate Friend" took the plebes to the Pep Tent. We'll never forget that one, or the "TRIFESTA." Then there was his string of psycho stalkers. The wine had to "Drag" him away from the butterfly knife stalker. A severe case of drunken morals kept him out of her grasp. Only if he would have waited another month until after he got back from Ohio. Japanimation, techno, books on tape, and movies that only he and Carp like surround the Mongoloid. 1200 pages in one day, tubes of beer, throwing away Stuppy's shoes, pouring water on Melissa's head, NYC traffic, bullet holes in the golf, waitresses, eating an entire cow at Famous Dave's are some of Mongoloids more memorable actions. Bromhidrosis, sci-fi, submarines, midrats, wasabi peanuts and the resulting tears, $5K on a computer, Bush vs. Dumm, The Honorable Mr. Bush, the brow ridge, swagger stick, overheating, being a compulsive neat freak (even though he gave up on his roommate cleaning). There is nothing small that he can't lose, and nothing to big to head butt.

Michael Anthony Carpenter

Clifton, NJ
USMC Ground

Michael Aladdin Carpenter came to the Naval Academy in the Summer of 2001 after somehow convincing the admissions board that he was not in fact a foreign national from Egypt. Michael arrived with the dream of sleeping as much as possible, and becoming the rolly poly kid he is today. Well, Michael, mission accomplished. Along the way he decided to dabble in all the Academy had to offer, from playing the bagpipes, doing powerlifting, practicing Gung Fu, or even going out for the Sprint Football team Michael did whatever possible to gain that coveted intramural exemption. However, Michael never actually participated in any one of these activities for more than two weeks time, as he realized the amount of sleep that was being lost. Michael has tiny but "quick" hands, abnormally large calves, chicken lips, and a receding hairline, but we heart him anyways. Michael will always be remembered for his actions at Boston College youngster year, his wrestling match with SRI, his infatuation with E.D. and midgets, and his role in the San Francisco massacre. End Bio. Much love and respect to my rude boys: Javi, Babbo, John "fat abs" Naughton, Josh Hartnett, Steve "the dirty old man" Iezzi, SeanMac, Keithers, Missa Im, Big Moose, CutchD, and Joeleeee. How you doin? I be up in Liquid. MeatCave 4 Life! Thanks for your continued support and love: Mom, Daddy Joe, Elyse Anne, Aunt Addie Uncle Izz and the Ruiz Fam, Gramma and Grandpa.

Michelle Leann Dickson

Springfield, IL
USMC Ground

Natalie, Christina, and Maria thanks for all the laughs!! –I miss my roomie. Great friends!! Softball –My Catcher, my friend -my teammates! Thanks girls! Lee, from half a country away and a phone call away, to half a world away and a 2 weeks wait for mail. Writing letters instead of homework. 2 Deployments. Endless hours of worry and wait, 6 June 2003, 22 December 2004, March 2005!! My best friend. Love you. We've made it through just about everything and been there for each other when it matters the most. From talking on the phone for hours, or not talking and just listening to each other breathe. We've made it through two deployments, and months apart at a time, not to mention all kinds of hurdles along the way. You are one of the most determined and strong willed people I have ever met. Follow your heart and you will never go wrong. <3 Just wanted to say hi and to let you know that I love you forever and ever, regardless of where you are or what you are doing. I will support you to the bitter end. You have my love and understanding. Don't ever forget that! Love always, Mom & Dad; "JUST DO THE BEST YOU CAN AND THAT IS ALL YOU CAN DO". –Mommom J Invictus.

Sean Michael Doherty

Media, PA
Surface Warfare

Take what ye can and give nothin back!" What the hell else we got to do? Yes, I am a pirate, 200 years too late; or equal parts naval architect and scourge of the seas, at least. For as long as I can remember my roommate has been trying to kill me and I him, oh well, guess we'll just have to graduate. Best man of many friends, Norrin Radd can dance like a minx when he is hangin' with Scott and Bruce. Always had some fixation with being a pirate and chasing after booty, a moist, succulent end to your favorite meal, Freud, can handle that one, they tell me. That's right, I went there. Scammer and schemer extraordinaire, All for one and more for me as the three amigos grow horns on the hot plate. Plebe year snaking and lacy thievery, punishment on the erg, and clinky to Bombay sapphire. Better lucky than good. At the end of the day, though, I've still got blood in my blaaaahhh, operating heavy machinery, apparently, in the Citroen Jumper, after hopping the fence, to find reverse you have to pull up on the clutch, or get people to push, It's possible to take over the universe MacGyver style, all you need is duct tape and toothpicks. Whether it was DC, NY, San Fran, Pearl, Hilton Head, DTA, or Doc's, the gypsies took to the palace, rescued all those damsels in distress, and as for that guy that sits on your shoulder, we didn't hear a peep from him.

Brad William Dubil

Eating oil covered baby seals and drinking pledge. Maybe you shouldn't cover yourself head to toe in cellophane. Dillo's and "I ball" with Nasty. The box is dead. Pitchers at the fleet. Spring break on cruise; a walking bar; playing involuntary chicken with a local; how many bottles of champagne? EE, its not just for nerds anymore. (Who am I kidding) Whats this, another year with Gunny? Cruising the beltway in the Dakota. Wed nights at the O-club. Weekends at the cabin drinking Iron City and smoking cigars. SWOtivation. There is light at the end of the tunnel, and I think it's a train. 4 years gone and not much smarter or mature. The best damn waterboy navy football has ever had. Remember all we gained, and those we lost along the way.

Blaine, Ohio
Nuclear Surface

Marcus Andrew Elliott

Dang. LT Dang. Tennessee. Muck. Goat Jockey. Youngster fight club. Yemenemene, We can't stop. Password=Bobwhite quail, beaver. oh, Adm. Rempt was a good old Supe and a good old Supe was he!! Mamasan says free drink if I do what? The wang adds traction control at high speeds. What's that in your con-locker, smells like…? Needed a translator for majority of time spent up north. Sword fights are fun until someone bleeds. "she's hot, but dang she has a big a#$ head." Alcoholics unanonymous. club 5-4. "How'd he see that knife blade from across the room?!?" Don't "piss off" the establishment. dang, that's an expensive window, paper cut for getting hit with a pipe..it's fair? ouch, got mac-10'd, "did you just stab me in the head with a knife, dude!?" I like the way you talk slingblade. IM. Last of the Banana warriors because we all stole his land (and apparently everything else he ever owned). The only person I know that invested their loan in cattle and all their time in the John Deere Sims game. Yeehaw! Bastard child of 'Bama, somehow related to MJP. Unfortunately, he thought "get some" meant a case of ringworm. Nice try though. Smartest redneck I've ever met — good luck in Pcola!

Fayetteville, TN
Navy Pilot

Brian Edward Fojt

YP 684 with Munster, Mudville Pub in Newport and 30 minutes to do the job, Falling asleep at the helm after a 21st b-day weekend in beantown..., the hot tub girls (thanks mom), it's my dang torso. it's way too long., She got ran over by (Brian sings this part), Pulling one from Full Metal Jacket for a mail incident, I like my girls TALL., Possibly the initial "Dang" labeler, Ladies man, Ferrrnnnaadoo (high pitched voice), Thanks for being the translator (yes I did want the ketchup)., I reckon, Hi, I'm a Texan but I live in Boston., Ring dance weekend and Dave coloring your shirt "red.", Snook baby, Snook., I can't stand that kid., Bushy!! My mongoloid roommate., Hanging at the local watering hole, The Fleet Club, Master of the beer scooter, "It don't make me no nevermind" I got it from an old TV show., Forgetting you pants at the Army/Navy game and having to wear your company officer's pants ..., priceless.

Snook, TX
Navy Pilot

Fernando David Garcia

El Paso, TX
USMC Ground

The fastest swimmer in the Big River Relays., Mariachi laugh in the O-club after soapy beer., Team evil., "Ooo ooo ooo ahh ahh ahhh." What the heck was that? "BRASS MONKEY!!", Hey Tyson, how do you spell ...., The only Mexican to get caught jumping a fence in New England., She's ignoring me now, which is nice., "Aww, I love cones.", How do you get stuck in your own t-shirt?, 1 second, 2 seconds, 3 seconds, asleep, The traveling fish, "Where did Grant go?", Thug or Cowboy?, Waking in Philadelphia next to an unknown girl and a half naked guy on the floor with a glove on his foot?, Confirmed bayonet casuality, My hispanic chick?, Finding the only patch of forest in all of D.C. to get lost in, Ghost hunting and haunted libraries, "Charlie Murphy!!", Stop making fun of my car. And yes it does have little wheels., Love/hate relationship, Drunken gymnastics, Dirty underwear makes a good pillow., Dude, I can't wait to retire., They should take me off of 4/C privileges ... or at least name the gate after me., Floor buffer rodeo, Providence club $1 drink special. "Ahh, give me seven!!", Hey, it's a nice night. Why don't you sleep outside?, Alexander the Bestest, Let's not talk about this ever again, in fact, this never happened, "Fernando Garcia was the only way I made it through plebe summer. Without him and his patience I would surely be a civilian by now. Thank You for Everything." -1/C Olliver

Jeffrey Alan Gardner

Bakersfield, CA
Special Warfare

You do a lot-but is there anything you do well?' One of the hardest workers I know, "I have these brass knuckles in here with my glock," bar-fighting e.i., 'you think Andrea could stay at your house this weekend?' here's to going for it and getting it, Cybergenics, 'hey, I bought a pretty tight car today,' 5461-nicest apartment in b-hall…Mr. I-always-have-liberty, always, well, if I'm taking her to the concert, I should be able to take her to dinner first-on a Monday-miss you Brando, Sloth, the darkhose, King of the Stage, too bad you got killed. Where are your eyebrows? Hmmm...Professor S..dang! My oldest friend at the Academy, always there for paper breaks. You made it back to Cali, frigid waters, Coronado. Give'em hell, I know you'll go far, The most fearless Academy grad I know! The only person to mess up my car more than me. Waited until 3am looking for a scared plebe found you struttin' like a firstie. supposed to be there at midnight, but sure, always blame the Academy, 'has my finger always bent in this direction', 'does the ice cream man always make deliveries at midnight?' 'I swear, it was a bear' 'You know, you're beautiful, but not as beautiful as my girlfriend!' I'll never forget the good times we have had!--Guys, I'll miss you! Andrea, Thank you for always being there, I-day-Grad-day, I love you Always and Forever! Mom, Dad, Grandma, and everyone-Families are forever! Thank you all for your continued love and support!

Claire Elizabeth Henry

Bridgewater, MA
USMC Ground

Claire Bear, Blondie, Tequila/"I'll have another"/Joe Henry. Now one of the millions and millions, do you even know what a jaf is?, Café Soleil en Paris, Acme, wine tasting, "can you get me a soccer t-shirt and shorts?", "I really like this," a scruncher, squirrel lover, shirts vs. skins, with SEALS, 1st road trip to New Jersey, super fun group, dancing queen, feather boa??, #5 you're a** is sweating profusely, champion Shore Patrol, come meet my neighbors, Irish dancing, that's what I'm talkin' about, Lehigh bball trip, Anne of Green Gables marathon, Camp Claire and Steph, this is an A and B conversation, why don't you C your way out, a way with the Dahlgren ladies, skinny *******, keeping your options open, panis temporary, pride is forever, Indian poker, phone calls? Worst case scenario, we shoot a tomahawk up your, UNC, where the fox hat? Hot tub girls. High side ponytails, always dressing like twins, Happy New Year Papeete, some more wine anyone? YP fire incident(s). late nights with MB, FASH (and fashistas).

Steven Randall Iezzi

Reading, PA
Navy Pilot

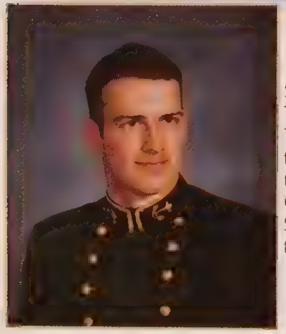
Hi. My name is Steven. (All: "Hi Steven"). Tyson's Fan. Who wants a Steve sandwich? SCARHEAD!!! Dirty old man by the age of 5. Samuel! (cursed) IzzBula. AOE 4 Life. Fill up the trash can! 2/C Johnson and ring dance. San Fran! How old did you say you were? Eighteen? What, eighteen? Just nod your head. New Orleans: Fosters, Australian for…, Scuba: stealin Iain's girl, Jennelle, scuba club equipment. Daytona Beach. PRK, drunken family dinner. The OAR concert, oh wait, you weren't there. Boyce's training/ dehomophobifying/ satisfying my innermost desires. Jacobbi's shoes, sister, and kiss, dancing in Danimal's uniform, lighting Sean's clothes pile on fire, 8 crazy nights of Chanukah, The Hurst, The Meat Cave. Humble Beginnings: Brigade Commander detailer, chaperone, clogged shower, all the hallway brawls, crazy Turner, NAPS JOE, YP buddy: Fellow Pusser! Chief: You're not supposed to be in the berthing area!!! Masochist. Is he your boyfriend? Air Force trip disaster. Isn't this one your car? When are we hanging out again? SHUTUP! The Godfather. Living legend amongst the CC and the right spirit slaves. Rollin to the mall 4/c style, pimpin our SDB's. Service selection (and then Diamond Joe jumped out of the closet) Football games (get off me!), the worlds most expensive sweater, making awesome t-shirts, pity parties, breakfasts, sparkling Catawba and Naval Academy wine glasses (the only way to celebrate), nip/tuck marathon, when it seems like our friends are falling fast, at least we've got each other (Joes Most Wanted) Navy Pilot! F-yeah.

Luke Hongil Im

Queens, NY
Special Warfare

HELLLLO, WANG! Oh, look who it is." The chain of command starts with myself, 4/c MIDN Im, myself. Hard to imagine what this place would've been like without you, and harder to imagine that we didn't get into trouble. Everybody knows the 'B' in BUD/S stands for "Beam." You define work hard/ play hard, and we (especially the chicken) have loved every second of it. Why do you have 2 belts on? Where'd your phone go? Again? You'll always sweat "the girl," and you'll always be the master of the SBDs. Now you know about the glories of Pearl Jam, Cincinnati, Nati Bo, and hot dogs. Tear it up in Cali and worldwide. You'll always be in my prayers and jokes, you silly wang- JWK. Korea II – Campus Crusade – Waffle House – Red Hot and Blue and sweet tea, "Mrs. Herb, is it alright if my buddy and I come over for dinner"? Skeet shooting in Thibodaux, The fragrant magic of Kimchi - "Uh, Luke, do you have any of those protein bars"? and "What are all those vitamins for anyway"? Some say you learn more from other people than you can ever learn in the classroom. I think they are right. Thanks for helping me out along the way. Go get 'em - Jordan

Mark James Jacobbi Jr.



Jacksonville, FL
Submarines

The Obi-Wan, Nuclear Reactor Juggernaut, Pentagon Parking Lot Donuts, Commodore of Vice, "I hope they give me my flagship problem!", Man, you really need to see those pics of you from last night, Only I'm allowed to make 5 knot pier landings!, The Tale of 2 Admirals, Da Eurocopter X!!!, NAFAC Limo Service, Flying Navy One, You pierced what?, Navy Rack Squad '05, Plebe Summer: Socks and Tadpoles, Trifesta and McFall's obsession with closets, The Legendary Dan "The Wheelman" Turner, Don Sumatro (aka The Godfather: The man is a living legend), The Jedi Mind Trick does work on Marine gate guards, Getting on the Fosters website. Pirates of the Chesapeake: The Search for Bryn Mawr, Hanging with Terry Bradshaw on the sub, Wiffle Ball and the Charles River, The Old School duty van, Valla passing his last Midn PRT (Thank God!), We beat the Red Team, NOT!!!, and of course, who could forget the soothing sounds of the Matt Boyce Soundtrack, and whatever Steve Schall writes is also a dirty lie. In nomine patris, et filii...et spiritus sancti...

Jordan Peter Jones

New Orleans, LA
USMC Ground

You HEARD me!” Wow, Jordan how the hell did you get in Civies for parents weekend, what you have a twin, that’s cool. So you wanna go to TT again? So I guess the only corps is the Marine corps, From running track plebe year to running marathons firstie year, your running straight into a fox hole, told you should’ve went SWO, jk, So what’d you think about abortion again? And No the South is not going to rise up and they wouldn’t be better off if they had won the war in the first place, stupiddd, O Jordi, you know them bahama mamas ain’t good for you, well bud kick a*& in TBS, keep the faith alive and K.I.T.-LHI Jordo, thanks for being the only Southerner I can stand. Where do you want to eat, Acme or Sly Fox? Crab Dip? Sure. Thanks for all of the late night “discussions” about the glories of the Confederacy/ being a fascist. We’ll always pray for Lukey’s soul. For a man with such AWFUL bearing, you’ve been the best roomie, CC, ECA president, and best friend I could have ever asked for. The Corps is going to do well by you, keep on running and putting the redneck in leatherneck. Vote Democrat, Jesuits will rule the world, Navy football is the best, and we’ll miss ya man. JWK.

John William Keefe

Cincinnati, Ohio
Special Operations

Mr. Keefe, keep your eyes in the boat (what boat?) “Are you two related” Maybe we are..maybe we’re not, hmm..what’s it to you?!. From diddly dumb to diddly do, to becoming reg. Sgt. Major to Swim team captain and then off to the Mommie EOD, EOD O..O!!!, Remember WANG! You’re still my B-otch cause there’s only one the truest, the Strongest! SHADwang. “Dude, that was totally a SHART!”, “Jake you know what I’m thinking right”, “yea dude I totally want to finish that movie”,“yea I guess, but Colonel Beam is hollering at my door, ya HEARD!” STUPID! Well from boozing in uncle boozer’s house to watching me almost urinate in the corner of my room to Buddies on Monday’s to dive screeners to, well, Boozing in general. Wherever we went we knew how to live it up. Stay sober, stay straight, kick a^* in Panama City and stay away from those busted girls and K.I.T.-LHI. In the land of pleasant living, you sleep late every day, all your clothes get washed and ironed and nicely put away, the only shoes are All-Stars and pretzels fall from the sky. You can swim in streams of Yuenling and also drink them dry. John Kerry is the President, Eddie Vedder the VP, the Bengals win the Superbowl and the Reds the World Series, Jake, wake up, you are late for morning practice. AMDG - Jordan

Tyson Kibler-Silengo

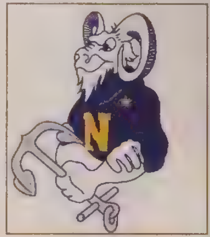
Frisco, CO
Navy Pilot

Olliver just saluted a postman. Flat head Indian tribe. Wisdom teeth, pain killers, hot tubs, bad. Mike shaves his head wearing a jock strap. Veade really looks like a goat. Who throws a banana around the room in the middle of the night? Jelly everywhere! Car stereo turned home stereo. AC/DC vs. Enya. A week alone in the Dominican Republic is totally a good idea. Dude I met her on the internet. Strip club, lost wallet, peed pants, flashed my brother, lost and driving, 21st birthday! The guy across the hall! How do I end up with all the crazy ones? Sushi, saki, Taco Tuesday, final exams = bad news. Hot tubs in Houston also = bad news. I was kissing her neck, but her hearing aide kept going off, I’m never taking a road trip again. Uggg, I’m so tired. The Fleet Club and Griffin’s. Dude, the SEAL Captain’s daughter can’t find her car. Nothing but a choker jacket and a thong! Really tight pants. Dude it smells like crap in here. What is it with my brother, naked drunk girls, and strip clubs? Let’s not talk about this again; in fact, this never happened. The guys who get chicks are the one’s who are tired, but they persevere. Fernie’s car is not a bottle rocket launcher. “Take that mosquitoes!!” Crazy buffer rides and Gate 0. The Reagans head shake. Precision tours. 2 minutes to muster. Brain damage, Vanessa Williams? I like my girls crazy, suicidal, and deaf.

Iain Douglas MacLeod

Brunswick, GA
Surface Warfare

running from dod, e-dog!, demon davis, Flounder bobbled into Obriens, past the stabbing, to baby sit LT Dang, Marsupial, Boy-Band, Schian. O'briens for a few=15 and tripping over bloody guy in the street. Anger management needed, has a hatred for ironing boards and the like (i.e. irons). Jumpin on "Adam" in San Fran. Sorry for the "busted up" trips. Supreme switchblade commander. Thanks for all the memories that have been forgotten. ME, cock-a-noodle soup, team deuce!, Oh, and before I leave, can I have my 10 dollars please?", almost getting fried for ice cream, hey, did you do the hw for idiots class? um, that narrows it down to like 3 classes, at least we've seen a few nerds wipe out in class, even though we won't be employable, bullying mark into 5 more drinks than normal, sitting there prayin a sniper that would hit that annoying kid in law, put on those sdbs we're goin out!!-ke. Firstie girlfriend stealin Mac daddy Macleod. Arsenal includes (but is not limited to): airsoft guns, knives, real guns, anteater. Stacker fiend. Woman. Iain, youre MUM called! Im quitting rifle, NO YOUR NOT! KnifeCrazy. DepressedLeod. Sweet conduct record. Myrmecophaga tridactyla.



Sean Ryan McElhannon

Newnan, GA
Navy Pilot

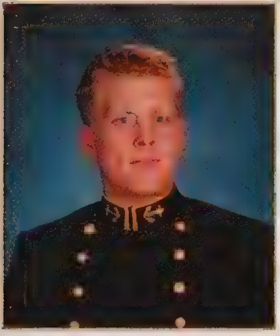
Sean McElhannon came to USNA a rough and tumble country boy, who would not be tied down by a girl, but turns out he fell for a yankee. While his life once revolved around beer, football, eating, driving his truck, and loving the South, and destructo he now prefers long moonlit walks on the beach, romantic comedies, and playing snuggle bunnies on the couch. This Pooh Bear once spoke of times of butter-filled belly drinking races, and extraordinary feats on the football field, but now the only stories he tells are ones that Bill Shakespeare himself would be proud of. Though Sean may look like the tough, jock, meathead type of guy, he is really quite different when you get to know him. He reads constantly, and is the true definition of a gamer. Don't believe me? Just ask him about his great triumphs in the NetherRealm! Or just try out his favorite game mode in Halo 2, Slayer!!! MeatCave 4 Life! Love to li! Mikey, Johnny "I let myself go" Naughton, Bretzel, "Sam" Iezzi, and Josh. To all my ballers FEBU 10-2. RangerCamanda9's got great IM game. To Mom and Dad I would never have made it without you, y'all have always been there even when I didn't deserve it. To all my family thank you for all your support. Nana and Papa your care packages kept me from wasting away I miss you and I love you.

John Bernard Naughton II

Long Beach, NY
USMC Ground

My name is John Naughton, aka Johnny Tsunami, and I am a Belly Monster. I've come a long way since Plebe year when I was just some SWOtivated kid that lived "15 minutes from Freeport". Since then I have gained an enormous amount of weight because I overdosed on Recoup. I will never forget Plebe year and those tighty whitey photo sessions, bag monsters, and sad clown Mike. I'll tell you what though, I still can't stand country music and Southern accents. I enjoy degrading others and making them look stupid for money, especially Aladdin and Keithers. Other than that my hobbies are playing hockey, "women watching" in Acapulco, tormenting small defenseless Plebes, ruining girl's lives, being a bank and dreaming about what would have been at MSU. I heart Mexican wrestling masks, West Coast back alley brawls, and Swarmin Hornets Buzz Buzz Buzz! This place has both opened my mind and loosened my morals but I'm still a good guy? "How you doin? I'll be up in Liquid." Face Stomp, End Bio; By: M.A. Carpenter; Meat Cave 4 Life! Big ups to Aladdin, Keithers, Bretzel, Pooh Bear, Josh Hartnett, Old Man Iezzi, Joeleee, Cutch D, JaviCruz.com, the Crazy Asian, Jordo, Jake, Knippers, and Ryan. Last but not least, I heart you Mom, Dad, Katie, Baby Johnny and Babyiest Johnny.

Kyle Edward Obrock



Boalsburg, PA
Navy Pilot

Kyle "the hamster" Obrock. OB, DarthBrock, Smelly, StinkBrock, ThrowBrock, Obrock with the show rooster, Mr. Ed, Fartknocker. 12th mid, HAHA! That's the X-teenth mid! Gina-loveBrock connection (did Mark ever find out?). "The average person only likes about 1 in 300 people they meet, statistically speaking, sir." I bet I can get 12 kids to eat a gallon of pickles and drink a jug of syrup. The wardroom, bringing people together. Eating contests, eating. Hygiene, I get along fine without it. The wanderer (roomy). Never as cool as JP brah. MDC: "Nothings wrong with you Midshipman Obrock"—that's Navy medicine for you. Latex Glove. Beat up by a Panda Bear. Axis of Evil (ssshhh, he was the silent member). Owner of an 8 foot shaft, yes the javelin. Locked doors, not Schall style. Summer cruise love. NoshameBrock. HookupwithanythingIcangetBrock. Man showers at the Obrock residence. SWOBrock? FOBrock? NOBrock, you're gonna be a PILOT! I scare off the weak ones, and the "strong" (insert "drunk") ones stay. IM love invites. "Wanna watch a movie?" Kyle keep your pants on. TrembulaBrock. The closet box, and the ebb and flow of the clothes diurnally speaking. StalkBrock Ken doll, comes complete with built up immunity to mace. American Beauty (plastic bag) – the hot girlfriend = FilmBrock. One love. Steve and Steve

Valla Vonga Olliver III

Newport News, VA
Surface Warfare

Throughout my many trials, I have survived. I have survived because of my classmates who are now my friends. I was the worst plebe ever; however I found my niche in helping others with computer issues. Throughout my struggles with the PRT and Swimming, my classmates were there to help me out. I met my College Sweetheart the 2nd Semester of my 3rd Class year. We started dating in October of my 2nd Class Year. The Beautiful, Tasha Dorsey, has been a great source of strength and a bedrock which I leaned on countless times throughout my days here at the academy. "Through Thick and Thin, she was a friend to the end." I thank her from the bottom of my heart for always being there for me. I like to thank Mark Jacobbi for the academic help and Dave Voigts for fine tuning my perspective on the Military. With the Gospel Choir, we toured Florida, California, and Atlanta. My Plebe year we recorded a Gospel CD, entitled, "Glory and Honor." I held several leadership positions in the Choir. My greatest leadership accomplishments were being the Platoon XO of 3-1 at NAPs and Squad Leader of Squad 1-2 at USNA. Those who were under my care and guidance gave me strength to carry on with my everyday activities. I thank them all for such wonderful experiences. I like to thank God, my Savoir Jesus Christ, and my immediate Family. I was able to survive USNA, because of their continued support.

Michael James Papa

Mobile, AL
Navy NFO

Jarrett my brother from another mother! We've had a HHUUUGGGGEEEEE number of good times since T-ball. You're an awesome dude. Good Luck on your future. Daniel Do you remember when we first met? Our Moms introduced us when we were ten. "A TEN!" It's been fun the whole time, middle schools, rival high schools, even only seeing you when I drop in from college. So many things we've done; fishing round the clock, driving like maniacs, helping put up that pier, Mardi Gras, eating some good food with the folks, and hangin' out with "Gilligan". Daniel and Jarrett thanks for being the best friends a guy can have. James thanks for helping me get through here you are a true friend with a selfless attitude don't ever change. Arbo remember Howl at the moon and the crumpling of a 5 dollar bill, random sushi craves and my insatiable need for the ladies. To the bachelor pad in Pensacola we will have... You can be my wingman anytime. Jeff between country concerts, trucks, hot chicks, sushi, guns, and "I don't think so scooter," I couldn't have made it here without you bro. Here's to beer can mountains and life ahead, thanks for being there. Jake and Luke from Mondays at Buddies, good times as roommates, crazy stories that happened in Bama, to the O-course, all I got to say is DAAANNGGG! My motto: "Live life without regret and accept challenges worth the risk..." It was worth it...Love ya Mom&Dad Thanks....

Joseph Glenn Pasko

Annapolis, MD
Navy Pilot

Joseph Glenn Pasko got to Alumni Hall on I-day by walking out his front door and across Worden Field. YPs, youngster summer, I finally found somebody that surfed and actually knew what they were talking about. Joey has since become my brother. We had some good times, bro. Shady youngster surfing trips. Problems at Gate 8: "this is my dad's car, he works here and we live on the yard.". Fabian (staying in "The Alamo" in dirty O.C. with Tom). Isabel: "I would paddle out to the shoals…" and the adventure to "the point-break" in VA. Post-surf chicken philly's at Bellybuster's. Roadtrips in the Runner, Our 'sub cruise' to Hawaii "you two could be local haoles" Nort-chore brah. You single-handedly converting me into a snowboarder. Trips down to my casa in FL. Walking on fences and 4wheeling in Maine. Skating gnar-style at Lansdowne and NAVSTA. Wakeboarding pick-ups off the sea wall. Tweakin' out. ahh man, its been a great four years. May God Bless you as you head down to flight school, where I know you will become one of the best pilots in the Navy, because you are just plain nuts. Studio 5-4, top of the world in style, showing the plebes how to get'radical' in platoon drill comp, us getting swol' w/ Tmoney and Cybergenics, stayed out of the dark all 4 yrs, 2 surfboards & seabag for 2/C cruise, late nights/deep stuff, best roomate to have, helped me get my dream.

Stephen Andrew Schall

Annapolis, MD
Submarines

Stephen Schall. DOB. GFT. ACA Ape. Golom. BugBead. Legohead. Scrappy Dooooo. The cleanest Troll ever. The plebe summer boot. Napolean. Anger boy, one second fuses. 2 minute champion. We could go on forever Steve, why the heck is the door locked, again? The infamous 30 minute showers, the mystery of the dub head. Changing in the closet (or the shower) Yeah it's really a beamer. You did what with Hurst? Is trichophagia contagious, or better yet is there a cure? If there is, it must be lots of bubble gum. Perpetually late, never goes to formation, "Guys I drill, I work really hard." The worst MISLO the brigade has ever seen (you started the facebook rumor). New Years Eve curse/blessing. Babies in Australia, and maybe San Francisco. Sure Steve, she was a supermodel. Driving to the company officers day care party, sweet youngster conduct offense. Service selection? Marine corps, nah. Aviation, nah. Where's the money? Submarine corps baby. Keep telling yourself the money is worth it. Oh wait, you never set foot on a submarine. "I know what I like, money, men and scented candles. I like my men like I like my scented candles, short and sweet." Why is it that you get lost, don't you live here? Wait, the door is locked again, big surprise. Even though you're shorter than both of us and have way more problems, we still like you (and it's not cause of your money). Dr. Coleman will always remember you! Kyle and Iezzi.

Jason Thomas Schulze

Sioux Falls, SD
USMC Ground

My name is Jason Schulze. Prior to attending the Naval Academy I dabbled in the film industry starring in "Blackhawk Down," "Pearl Harbor," and "40 Days and 40 Nights." I also met my life manager, I mean girlfriend, back in my worthless home state, South Dakota. I try to mask my extremely metrosexual tendencies by going on camping trips, fishing, playing rugby, and partaking in any "manly" activities. I've worn my promise ring for quite some time now, and it serves as my guiding light when I go to bars with my buddies. I am the only male midshipman at the Academy who owns a hair dryer, and I go through at least one container of hair product a week; all in the name of looking fabulous. My hobbies include fashion, video games, trips to JMU, ruining my relationship while at Coast Guard, starting fights, and freaking out during back alley brawls when racial slurs are shouted at my friends. I blame you all for the stories I hope my parents never hear: the meat cave (carp, abbo, the dirty old man, johnny, sean mac), javi, cga, and all the friends I made along the way that made the nights and weekends worthwhile.

Love you Mom, Dad, Adam, Sara, and all the rest of my family that has always been there for me. Meat Cave 4 Life!

Thomas Nathan Veade

Metairie, LA
Navy NFO

This rare species of midshipman can sustain up to 5 dates with no reward. Coincidentally, when in a car with no air conditioning in the summer months, he has taken 5 hours to complete a 1 hour trip. He prefers to sleep in refrigerated spaces and has shown incredible talent in writing hate e-mail to the administration. Rumor has it that he bakes his own bread and has been seen performing high-stepping dances before animated films. — J.E.R. Never before have I met someone so horridly coarse yet somehow so charming. The absolute definition of scoundrel, his escapades will soon pass into legend. Yet, for all his flaws, he's the truest friend you could have, if you don't mind that knife in your back. — S.M.D. Death-on-a-stick. "I wouldn't touch that mask!! Oh, you might want to wash your hands now". Nice sheets, where'd you get the holes from? I definitely love sleeping in rotten bananas. Another member of the iron haters of America. Halloween sucks. O'briens has a nice comfortable bed for you, where you can rest your head on a toilet seat. — M.A.E Any man who can survive Pisacane and the painful courses he taught is ok in my book. Your sense of humor and the f***it bucket got us through many a hard night of studying. I wish you all the best. — M.L.S. Learning at Lockheed, spooning with the dirty jersey girl. Florida sunrise.

David Timothy Voigts

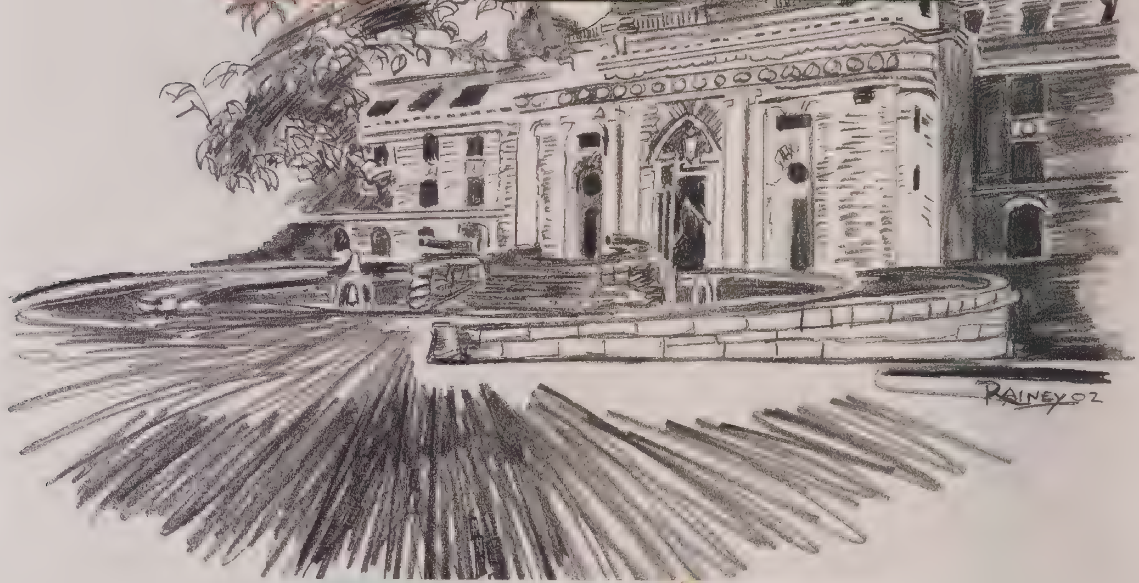
Dwight, IL
Nuclear Surface

I will never forget your footrace versus Secretariat through Baltimore. I supposed it's good that he's now covering baseballs. I'm glad those crazy Villanova girls left though. I don't care if they were hot James Joyce just won't be the same. How's about those pictures with the hot dog man statue in the inner harbor. If JF gets hold of them she'll be over here like Oprah on a baked ham. Speaking of that week, I think BF could use another wine shotgun blast to the chest. Those Saturday mornings at the Fleet with Nasty were awesome. Youngster year was ridiculous. Too bad the stay had to be shorted. Barry White does know his own name after all. Then we ride these bikes to Mexico and freedom. Eye of the tiger man, Eye of the tiger. But in any case we all love you buddy. Remember when HS got the headlock on JS? Just be sure to scream 'I'm a hemophiliac', then when they let go, kick em in the back like JS. Keep in mind: first you have shriek like a child. Then when they turn away in disgust, it's time to kick some back. Finally, next time you see Hiccups tell him that it's not cool to be a JIVE turkey so close to Thanksgiving. Colors.

Lindsey Roh Windham

The Woodlands, TX
Nuclear Surface

Well, it's been a long, short four years hasn't it? It's been nice being "mom" to all of you – picking lint off your uniforms and packing your lunches for school, not quite I guess. My memories span from plebe year in 4th Co., rowing and, rowing, to our "gossip" problem youngster year, powerlifting, struggling through Mech E (Matt! Aaarrrgh!), growing up during 2/C year, Leatherneck and class of '08 detail (dang, dang, dang ditty dang, dang Andy), losing Mikey (and many others), to walking on eggshells firstie year. Mike says, "Mom was always there for us. She would keep us in line, tidy up our uniforms, or even discipline us when we did things such as pull another girl's hair. But most of all, she's the tidy mom who got Nasty". Along the way I've had some great roommates, but nobody can beat hurricane Claire! Now I've got my nice little nuke bonus and it's off to the real world finally. I'll leave you with a few thoughts: "Whatever you can do or dream you can, begin it, Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it. Begin it now." – Goethe; Shoot for the moon. Even if you miss, you will land amongst the stars. -Jill McLemore; "What our enemies have begun, we will finish." - President George W. Bush September 11, 2002.


RAINEY 02

RAINEY 02 'C

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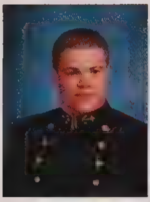
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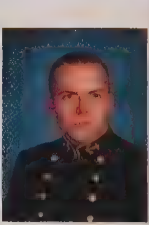
Adam Goldstein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Kasisi
Harris

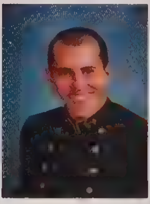
Cameron
Heath Hayes

Scott
Anthony Hebert

Derek
James Herrera

Sarah
Jean Hessinger

David
Paul Huscher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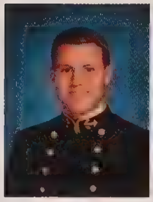
David
Michael Koeppel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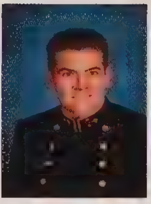
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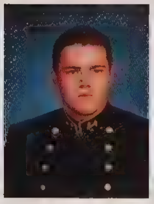
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James
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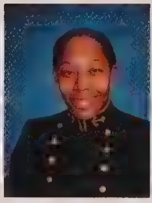
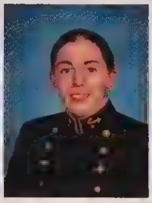

Sansarae
Leanne Pickett

Mark
May Powers

Jordan
T Schultz

Jan
Stewart Shultis

Taylor
Jefferson South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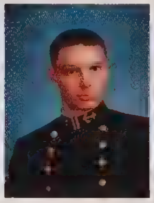
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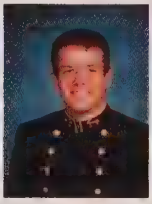
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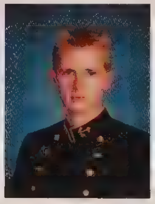
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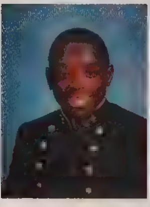
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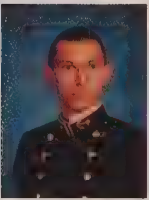
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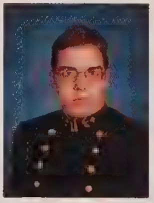
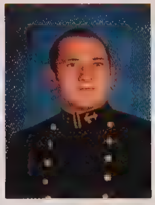

Anthony
Robert Zidar

CLASS OF 2006

10

Travis
Wayne Abeyta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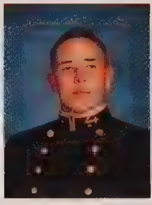
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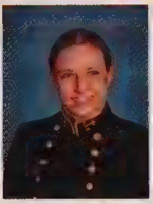
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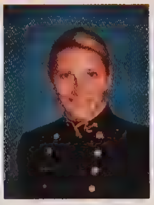
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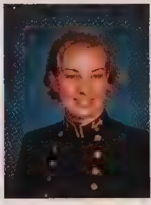
M Burd

Chris
John Conanan

Gary
Scott Darby

Mitchell
Ryan Dow

Ryan
Joseph Engle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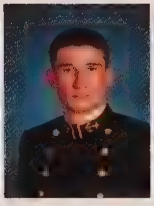
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Kendra
Ann Iverson

Douglas
Frank Jarl

Jesse
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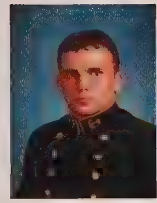
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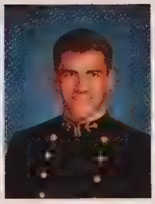
Eddie
Lee Martin Jr.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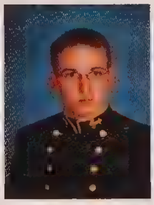
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Daniel Moore

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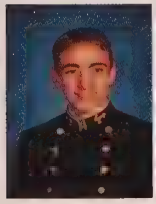
Michael Petrisin

Michael
Thomas Pierce Jr.

Christopher
Joseph Reardon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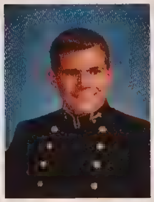
John
Henry Seebode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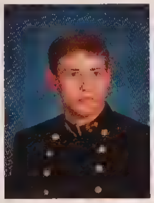
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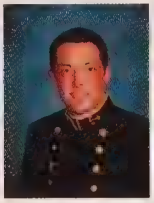
James
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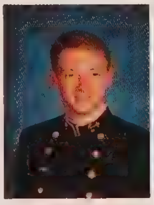
Shane Tidwell

Jason
Tyrone Tomlinson

Andrew
Sam Walker


Jared
Scott Webster

Jodi
Marie Williams

CLASS OF 2007

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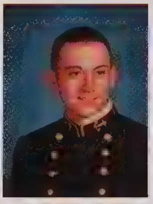
Joshua
E Accomando

Sarah
L Atwell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David
M Burkett

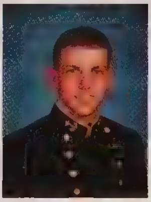
Andrew
W Cassity

Matthew
D Cave

Thomas
P Chamberas

Lindi
Marie Conner

Justin
M Daniel


Zachary
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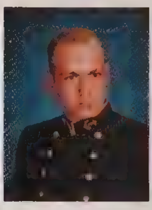
Timothy
J Francis

Ryan
P Gulliksen

Robert
A Harrell

William
J Inch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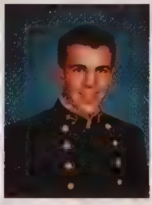
Ali
T Kianpour

Stacy
M Kulczewski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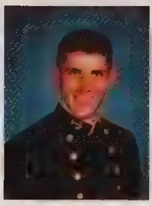
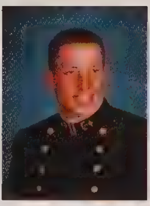
A Lesage

Robert
C Mayes


Bradley
J Mayhew


Patrick
Earle McCammond

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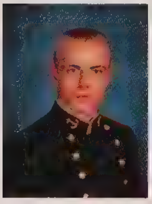
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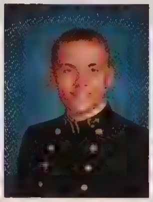
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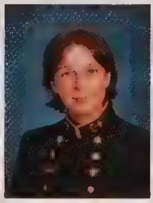
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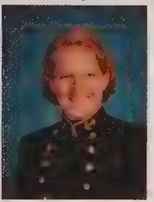
Laura
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Genevieve
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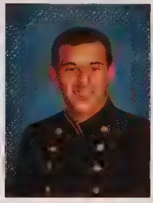
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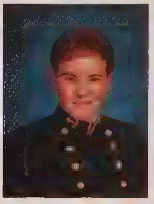

Nicole
D Yarbrough

CLASS OF 2008

10

11TH

We arrived on 29 June 2001, from the north, south, east, and west sides. We came here to be aviators, SEALS, Marines, and submariners. Thankfully, nobody admitted to aspirations of going SWO. We were idealistic, young at heart and mind, and anxious for what lay ahead. The biggest threat to the United States at our time of entry was the rising of two superpowers: Britney Spears and Christina Aguilera. Coke with Lemon, "LIVESTRONG" bracelets, and Iraqi Freedom did not exist. We had entered a military that was downsizing, underpaid, and underappreciated. We came to this place to serve our country when our country didn't need our service. How quickly that changed in only our third week of classes of our first semester.

Although we were not directly affected- indirectly something in us changed after that September morning. We were all given the opportunity to decide if we really wanted to continue serving our country in a time of war. 33 out of our original 40 have completed the journey and answered with an overwhelming "Yes."

Different personalities, interests, and backgrounds would never mesh as well anywhere else, under any other circumstances. Although, it was not the Academy that forced us to mesh- it was our genuine desire to become close with one another. We were not forced into a binding friendship, but enjoyed the bond that occurred naturally as we struggled and succeeded together.
Despite our ups and downs, we will forever be bound to one another- not because we have to be. We are bound because we want to be.

It is not the lessons in the classroom or the lectures or GMT that will guide us upon graduation. Rather it is lessons and experiences with the roommates and classmates of the 10th and 11th Company Families that will guide us. It is the fondness of the people and the amicable nature of the companies that will continue to propel us to greatness.

Over our four years on the Severn we've done everything together. We've laughed, we've cried, we've fought, but most importantly we've endured. We all have our individual mentors and experiences that have shaped us- but ultimately we've shaped each other. We entertained and taught each other without knowing it. We will never forget the times in the Hall or the weekends out in town that are exclusive to us: the Slumcats.

JTC

11th Company

TIGERS

COMPANY

LT Jason Fox
Company Officer

Gunnery Sergeant
Paul M. Culver
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Michael J. Gleeson, XO
Robert T. Ragon, CC
Alan M. Marsh, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

George B. Watkins, XO
Andrew J. Mawdsely, CC
John T. Katz, 1st Sgt

Jefferey Woode Adusei

Missouri City, TX
USMC Ground

MMMMMMMMMMMMMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAANNNNNNNNNNNN!!!!!!!!!!!!

Joshua John Bernard Atkinson

Chino, CA
USMC Pilot

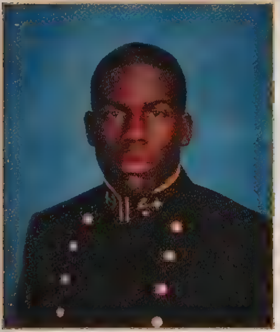
My only weakness is relying on my own strength – JJBA, "Sir, How's the cow? … Star jumps Mr. Atkinson" – Beebe, "Can you keep it down: I'm trying to do nothing. I've roomed with you for three years and you still can't relax, and yes you can borrow my homework Again! Semper Fi Marine, Its been a wild ride" – SP, Quintessential Cali Boy. "Take the 2… no Route 2." Long weekend dancing with less and less clothing…1st Spring Break - introduction to West Coast diction. Drummer extraordinaire and racquetballer. Flying out of Dulles and into BWI… who does that? Weekends in Salisbury, trying to surf in OC. Turkey, Brother in Christ, brutally honest friend, Always loyal - Semper Fi –Chappy, Video games, 6 mile humps, yelling at plebes, Jet Ski rides, and girls named Amy point to an unforgettable summer. Your trademark "in your face" personality has challenged me and encouraged me since I've gotten to know you. God's timing is always perfect! -TSH, "You have been that light. I have seen things falling apart around you, others not see you for you, and painful circumstances fall on you at the hardest times and yet you remained the same when all other lights went out. Your focus and faith in God will bless greatly and I rejoice with you as God shows you favor in the sight of men." -DJN, You've always been the man with the answers, the difficult questions, a man of integrity, and man of faith – Sid.

Timothy James Beebe

Delta Junction, AK
Navy Pilot

POSTMAN - Oh boy, Pancakes! Beebe, hang up the phone! How many hours has it been this week? What kind of pills are those? Timmy, one P for the rest of your life? That sounds like a really great idea! Seriously guys, I don't even LIKE pancakes…call home and ask my mom. Your butt is getting big again. Tell me again about how you stole your fiancé's ring. Well, you got your first engagement out of the way, now its smooth sailing. Quit playing with your hair, you'll go bald. You are my only roommate to break the sixth commandment- that makes me proud. Timmy the tiger. Keep it on the Delta Lima guys. Lessons from Casey Huge: Eat big to get big. Maximize rest. Well rested is well tested. R. Kelly and the Eamon song. Did you get that ring back yet? This is the best thing that ever happened to you! Vinum Femina Cantus. Talley's Heroes. Powder Monkey. Why did I waste two years? Do all cigar shops have back rooms? BMW. Phi. Timmy and the infamous "New Folder." Tim, I wanna go to "the lake." SwimLynne: The OC baby, what disk are you on? Your mom only remembers me, the Alaskan and the Ohioan. Bravo Romeo and style advice. CPK and all our hanging out. Only greater things to come Fly Navy! Slumcats. FTB

Jason Everett Brownlee



Richmond Hill, GA
Submarines

Creed Creed Creed Incubus Incubus Incubus. You don't have to be the sole supporter of ebay. Chocolate!!! For that elusive person who always left fudge rounds on my desk, God bless you! Agh, Agh!! You've been an awesome friend through the four years here. I'm going to miss all our talks and our goofing around. You and me holding down 2nd semester as squadmates (until you went and got 4 stripes.. ding ding), you never got me to open the peanut butter!! Turn that Incubus down!! Its getting on my nerves!! HOT!!You had to put up with me for 4 years, with a semester off here and there (I don't blame you) but I had to put up with you learning guitar- I'm glad I did. You've come a long way since I found my life-long friend on I-day. Someday the overachieving will stop (I hope). Seriously, we need to talk: Incubus- sucks, Creed- sucks, the girl you tried to date plebe year who liked po - keeper. You are an amazing person and true friend. Thank you for everything. Youngstar year: bball versus plebes... forget about it, 3-on-3...playoffs as youngstars, laser 3's...Nimitzes on Sunday afternoons, in the cold, in the snow, catching 4/c Willoughby playing video games...too much, Browntown, here's to wrestling plebe year, Smash Bros, and pizza nights. Star Fox has too many lives!

William Brandon Campbell

Irving, Tx
Special Operations

Grandpa…naked study night Thursday…Sorry for getting you guys beat plebe summer… KLOTZBACH, I won't forget ya…getting trashed plebe year…sneakin out with Jason and Stan…awesome ski trips… buffalo chickin sandwich…wonderful Hilton Head adventures…Tiki- Hut…Key West "we're either f-in or fightin"…mortons, ring dance…4th of July on Pacific Beach…thanks for the flask guys…releasing on the beach…partying in the R.V…"who did it on your backpack?"…it's like a tuna can…"come and get me.. I'll be waiting and wanting..K.G."…Specwar class 257… I'll see ya at BUD/s Tuck…"The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands at times of challenge and controversy." MLK Jr.

David Robert Caruso

Hilton Head, SC
Navy Pilot

To my boys, I wish you all the best. As much as I hated many things about the Academy I wouldn't trade the last four years for anything, here's a little tribute to the good times we had: 5411, Naked Study Thursdays, Supt's SDBs, Accent of the week, Chewning's bed and a little dip spit, Chemistry jokes, 16 hour Greyhound, Running of the Plebes, Two for Tuesdays, Morton's with Mark, Panama City Beach, Tuck's truck, IHTFP, Million dollar ideas, Stolen Pony Gang, Slumcats, Billy Shmug – Thumper, Billy tossing Stan and Dave across the room, Coin toss, The Snapping Turtle, Sweet Sonya -"Oh, Daveed I love you," Streaking… Mike got Gleesoned, "Tuck, do you think I should date her?" "Do you like Italian?" Tim McGraw Concert, Smash Bros, Tiki Hut x3, Mama Rita's, Lost in the Middle East -Jebal Ali, A/N RV… Beer Run, Thanks for the update, Pocono's Skiing- Valentines Day, Thanks for the flask, Lost my cover and my balance, Tallahassee missions, Kevin's out… David's at home, Training in Bahamas, "Who peed on my stuff?" PA for a 350, CT for the Cutlass, Pitt for a night, Helicopter, Furniture weekend, Racing lawnmower. "Trust in the LORD with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him and He will make your paths straight" – Proverbs 3:5-6

Jeffrey Thomas Chewning

Germantown, MD
Surface Warfare

DJN:Now you are a friend I can always rely on - someone who cares enough to be himself and to want me to be myself. The way you challenged me in different ways strengthened our friendship and to me, just the way you approach life is a true accomplishment. You taught me more than you know; I will never forget when you hauled that huge bench from Michelson to help decorate room 5064 - that one act fulfilled the mission. JEB:boys from the start...NO Stan!! Grimm is a MAN!...fights in the room, nobody could ever win an argument with u, screw johnny cochran, the swindler of swindlers: cruises to tahiti, dancin in london while everyone ditched, more memories than i can share but the most important: becoming men together, thanks for everything. AJM:The spiritual leader and founder of the Slumcats, he can easily be considered the funniest, most entertaining and most loyal of life-long friends. Watch out world, pirates, SWOrriors, and Hilary Duff – Lord Chewning, tsar of the Academy intelligence network, will conquer you. So many memories: Nice, turkey calls, "hour of hate," DENG, Houston bowl, nude beaches, Dierdra, Chumley's education on life, BARCELONA, peeling stickers, dinner with our 'rents, ADD, San remo? Fuss, tailgaters, tahoe, Supe's staff, Gunnery, insubordination, our future businesses, the Ace in Wales, rumor control, the GEORGE saga, French people, coins, room standards, PRTs, the shocker, late nights in battcave, mafia, craps in Reno, and an unbreakable friendship. Everyone's lives were changed by you PHI

Candace Michelle Childers

Harrisonburg, VA
Nuclear Surface

Candace, aka "The Ace" known for early bedtimes by the slummies and as the little bow seat on that 2002 freshman eight. Gunny Putnam, rowing in Miami, two boat crashes in a week, "take a swim", "give me ten for the girls". Finally 21, drinking too much Smirnoff Ice, Riordin's sweet peanut butter pie, Marine Corps Marathon 2002 to take away guilt. Spring Break 2004 with the slummies, London, St. Patty's Day in Dublin, Jason's vodka, lost at the castle, yucky Guiness, $20 white Russian, Whiskey at the Braveheart valley…and the highlight "I've been to Wales". Wendy's on Tuesday and Thursday and sometimes Friday, just glad to join the three mile a year club. Never forget slummie bowling and of course drinking. Newport, San Diego cruise / vacation, Universal Studios and Six Flags, weekend trips to Jacksonville, Dave and Busters, Collateral. Two years spent trying to start a club that still doesn't exist, oh well maybe next year. Monterey then going nuke, gonna make some real cash…finally get paid to go to school and do nothing. Good memories with the slumcat family…FTB.

Reginald Garcia Dichoso

San Diego, CA
Navy NFO

From D, Reggie, D-$$$, Diesel, Treg, TeagueReg…SEAL night ops wit 3/c Zwicker—Who cares? Group 3 all the way!—starring as the bowling ball, Walking into Stat to hear Jack complain about Ms. Fuss: okay, absolutely!, Scam trying to cut weight: "Don't touch me, I'll pound you!", running wit Sara F—nice, talking to Mary at a football game—I likes, Getting swarmed in the Batt Conference room one night by Chuck, among other AphrodisiacCats. Sometimes you just gotta throw the ball up and hope it bounces in. I like your idea. So I make my way to 5-2 and get dealt with by la fille avec les petites mains…According to Ben, the company during Ring Dance weekend was awesome. Stuff like that, Coronado wit Steph (yummy hair, yummy legs), CSTS wit '07 were some of the best times of my life. Watching music videos wit J—Awww, c'mon, I just wanna see her. Every morning, stumbling upon my shour to take a huge drain. To all the Slumcats, it's been…too much…"3-pointers and 3-yr-olds, you will always remain se'enteen, trips to SD to meet Mandy Moore—I will never forget, it's been great, but if u ever mention Yates again, ima hurt you."~Jason…Like the Baby—I'm from Alaska, and I like to say a lot—I wants to go to Poland, and I wanna be a candy. Delight yourself in the Lord, and He'll give you the desires of your heart (Psalm 37:4).

Randall Lloyd Fields Jr.

Huntsville, AL
Navy NFO

RJ was the kind of guy that every man hates to have as a roommate. Whenever you need a break, you can count on RJ to be watching another movie, then going to bed way before a third of the engineering homework is done. Honestly, he needs to fly a damn P3 so he can watch movies. "Hey Sam, you going to class? No, me neither... let's go back to bed." Thank God for Emergency Medical. To those long nights getting lost in D.C. AND Baltimore... don't go down that way, the cops are down there! Fellow Mitscherman, on the USS slave ship. Founding member of team angry and personal enemy through good times and bad. I hope you find a trashcan someday. I think I'm getting fat. Hoo-rah I think I'm going to be a marine forever!! Semper fi, do or... why? Leatherneck sucked! I wanna go aviation! Whelp, guess I'm gonna be a SWO. Time to never PT again, eat donuts and drink coffee everyday! I wanna be a 2nd round draft pick aviator! Followin the room rules till I die. Big gulps, huh? Well, see ya later... phi

Kristen Marie Gillan

Coral Springs, FL
Navy NFO

NAPS 3-1; DMB = 60 days restriction. We survived NAPS and the Academy. I'll miss going to dinner, having girl talk, shopping sprees and chick flicks. Through good times and bad you were always there for me. You're one of my true friends who I know will be part of my life forever. Thanks for being my best friend – Shelby. Laughing fits resulting in IM quotes; Just keep swimming. No Bueno! – Lynne. Cornholio; DC trip; Einstein's before the flood – Crizzo. I'm glad I was ordered to help you with pro-quizzes plebe year or else I may not have gotten to know you so well. You've helped me grow a lot since I've been here and I don't know how I could thank you. You've been an awesome friend – Matt. To another one on the five year plan (CRABBY): surviving four years of practices, much drama, making up excuses, and coaches; Key West New Year's Eve; rooming together for away meets in one bed. YP-695! Brad Pitt = sex on a stick. MARGARITAS; April birthdays, being 21 as youngsters. Pinching someone at Armadillos. Youngster year parties. Air force pre-game. Summer school. Getting kicked out of English class. No me gusta la clase de espanol. 22nd birthday with the Governor and more Margaritas. Thanks for all the memories and good luck in Pensacola – JJ. Here's to Vegas, Tequila and New Years in Texas, cheetah sheets, angels and doctors, 4 long islands and many more awesome memories. Te amo. ML, MW, ME.

Michael Joseph Gleeson

Harrington, DE
USMC Ground

5-4 balcony. Gleesoned . . . again. Chem goggles in airsoft wars. "I just wanna feel like a person again" after Mama Rita's, beach volleyball, Tiki hut. Welcome to Vancouver; hot tubs and cops. Plane rides with Stan. . . and fish ponds. Stolen pony gang, midnight sweepers, flasks. 3 liter bottle of Heineken. "Where's my lighter, B?" 7058 video productions. "Where's Jack?" "Mark, tell her let you off the phone . . . honestly, is it worth it?" Tuck's 21; downtown, trucks, deer, fishin'. Are we together this week? RV; beer recon, septic mishaps. "Tuck, what'd I just eat?" True love-Chevy style. First ride; freedom for Mark too. Truck box camping, Stan style stew. Fish stories, campfire fried fish. Dang, Mark's car is small. "Where's my truck?" More beach volleyball, more Tiki hut, long days, forgotten nights, posting dinnertime truck security with Stan, world's worst drunk fishermen, shark attack. Brownlee; chicken tenderloins. Pistol trips; CBs. Play hard. Team Kill; Broo-ha, the legend continues. Get-r-done Thursdays. Quantico fishin'. The communist and gun laws. "Gleeson, get the f outta my office." Pigs eye lean v. frat parties. Dear friend John tour and drink. Team Angry v. Ben. Gleesoned? Coors Light, Jack Daniels, Carhartt, Chevy trucks. House rules, nose goes for beer. God, friends, and family.

Samuel Peter Gray

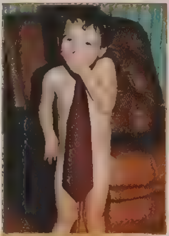
Essex, VT
USMC Ground

Hmmmm…IWTBSMTIWTBD. BJH always remembered. To those who don't believe it, the Iron Stomach still exists. MDJJ its been an adventure. Climbing that damn mountain and the Colorado Witches. Pat teaching Brett the proper technique on how to use a funnel will stay with me forever. You are the most diabolical hater of all time, you know who you are. Pray for me Thayer. Red, you made it. To you four thanks for everything. My fellow Droogs, there is not much to be said except Droog for life. Team NE rides to Canada, who knew $100 could go so fast. Broo-ha to numbers 2,3,4,5. We will continue our legacy over the next few years. RJ we stuck to the rule of the room. "The object of war is not to die for your country, but to make the other bastard die for his." Gen. Patton. Four years that cannot be called fun, but I came, I saw, and scammed the system to win. What we do from this point is what will really matter in life. Thanks to all who gave me their support over the past four years.

Mark Christopher Haag

Sacramento, CA
Navy Pilot

RIP fallen roommates…all three of you. My apologies for yelling at that b every night and keeping you up. HOT! No, seriously, stand back, Mark! Anal retentive wiring. 7058 movie productions…where is Jack, anyway? You really sleep like that? What is this…an engine!? It's plebe summer and he has a freakin' engine in his room!?? Whatever happened to Teschnuts? Rietvelt likes men. Oh my God! You killed gunny?! "I like to think outside of the box, sir." Work? Hahaha, that's a good one. ¿Por goo? It's naked jumpin' jack time, I think I'll be scarred for life, Wanna go for a ride in my race car? I think I'll pass, thanks. Who's toaster is this? Is that a toaster oven too? Oh yeah, and Mark…STOP GRABBING MY BUTT!!! I love you Lindseys! Zoot Zoot Zoot! Stan and Mike? Oh, those two are drunk and passed out in the back of his truck. Cup of flour? Jason is a princess. First ride; freedom for Mike too. Stan on a beach with a margarita. Yeah, but you gotta catch it first, Mike. Jeff…wanna huggle? Sleeping with one eye open, falling from racks, drunk in NY. Vanover…all you have to do is stand on the wall for 20 seconds! , Are we adults yet? The couch. Hi, Gunny Paul. I finally wore you down, stubborn, We both know you can be a , you know , but I love you all the same. Getting out into the real world isn't as intimidating when I'm with my Mark.



Lynne Michelle Hoppe

Shaker Heights, OH
Navy Pilot

11th Company Slumcats F.T.B. Phi. The segment will not be broken Hok, so here is the earth, chillin… round! Bugger!-Katie My random noise making roommate, stop teaching my brother things! Never snowboard. I'll never trust you around a human size soccer bag again. Co-inventor of new uniforms!-Cynthia CLUMINATING! All of us here in 7th wing will always be harder than the rest of the Brigade (polar bear plunge). Hops, sun health and safety officer, Plebe Summer, cough cough. Button wars, wild sponsor child, hot tub anyone? Testing your limits, can we do that? Tahoe '05-Steph OHIO!!! the best, cheapest, goofiest, and weirdest (a good weird) friend i have had here, i've loved every min we've had here and hope we never lose touch-Jason (browntowne) Mildred, you know I love you baby!-Jeff First squad I'm waiting on you! OC baby, what episode are you on? Hurry up, I'll wait for you (wasting time is the time of our life) Who lives in a pineapple under the sea? Lynneski! P-cola!-Timmy Picking our noses with foam fingers; "don't turn off the lights"; NO PRIVACY; trip to DC; late night talks, IM quotes; swimming/retiring/coming back/retiring; slowly corrupting you; don't go ocean-o! (best decision of my life); ROOMIES FOR LIFE; reading your dad's emails; reykj stories; your many lovers; cruise to the Caribbean; march-on buddies; "unleashing your fury" on '07; Reggieisms, being one of my best friends and best roommates. Thanks for all the laughs so far more to come in our next endeavor-Kristen

Casey Dean Hughes

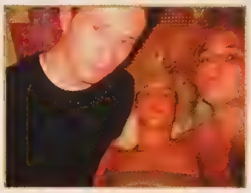
Houston, TX
Navy NFO

Memories that I will never forget from the Academy and that would not be possible without the awesome friends I have made while here: Padre Island and beer bongs (SB '03). The nights at ACME. Spencisms. "Tackle time." "I wish it was hotter!" Atlantic City. Outback Steakhouse. Coach Folk, "Get big and die!" Meat Locker. "Tricky" Tys. "El Barrino." Sam "Hashbrown." "Captain D." "Mexican" Meraz. Donnie "DRP." Frank "the tank." Sean Mac. Nick Wilson, aka "Bill Brasky." Handles of Crown Royal. The nights we never remembered. "Case on Nine." Sam's cabin and the balloon launcher. The time "Barrino" threw $100 in the toll machine. The Scots and Rusty Nails. The beach and "4 lbs" steaks. Laying tile and carpet. "No, seriously." 4th quarters. "Supplements" in the summer. 270 lbs. Two-a-days and shaved heads. "I wouldn't kill myself for $100." "Peg leg" ('04 season). "5 second delay." "Case Factor." Spring Break '04, "The Cruise." Coco Locos. "You saw whales?" "I got some beer in my room, I'll be back." Tyson's ringdance date. Ms. R, "Do you have leather in your truck?" Tequila. AD rages. Yesac Naed-Sehguh. Nearly dying while sledding in Raleigh. OL parties. 10 kegs. "Disperse!" Getting kicked out of Hurricane Hut. Surgeries. Losing my truck in AC. 10-2 and two bowl games. CIC trophy twice. Beating Army. Thank you to all of the brothers I have made here at the Academy. I will never forget our times together, nor would I change anything we've done for the world. FEBU.

Thomas Justin Kelly

Liberty Corner, NJ
Navy Pilot

Here's to all the memories. The fights in the five-man. To an all out sprint from Le Tour de France to catch our train. To San Fermín, Belén, the peñas and everything else we left behind. Feinstein, thanks for kicking me off the bed, I will forever bear that scar on my back. Double goooo! Homer's Pub Crawl and fateful 5th story balcony in Rome mah friends. Chillin at the plywood tables at La Oveja Negra with Jack, Mana, and Lydia passed out in my lap. Jack, thanks for my first cigarette. SD—What kind and how many? Zwick passing out in the bags of trash at the Romano Palace. To Jack Nicholson and Celtic toasts at Glendalough. To Larry Fitzgerald for enabling me to make Deuce mad at will. To my LSAP crew…Arriba, abajo, al centro, y al dentro. Siempre los tres fuertes. To Paddy's and Fiddler's Green. To Timmy and the "New Folder." Houston, San Fran, and Tahoe. To Reggie's first time at McDougal's…nice, I likes. To Ring Dance, the Small Hands episode (I don't likes) and the Ice Queen. The trip to Notre Dame: Gina, belt whippings, Mawds' "standards," an unexpected guest, "Jeff, that white girl, was it everything you dreamed of?" The Five in Five at Dartmouth. "That Jill's a real firecracker…"—Jaded Timmy. "Maximize sleep!!!"—Casey. And finally, MK's. Slumcats, stay tight forever.



Stan Lee Lapp

Vancouver, WA
USMC Pilot

5411, We got beat, thanks B. Laundry naps, running of the plebes, naked study Thursday, Dip spill (sorry J.). Want one of these greezies? Mikes gone green, Dave spat it out, Hanz and Franz, Mike is here? Billy Shmug, Shady B, me, and Nerious Friday nights, Tucks truck, Mamma Rita's, Mark is here? Billy, these chips are so good. Road trip, food poisoning, Tiki hut, Coin toss, Thumper. Atlantic City with Casey and Billy, glad we made it out alive. Miss you Eric. Chest bump with Billy. One life teaches volumes. NOLS. Did you pee on my stuff again? Downtown for Rob's 21st, trucks, deer, fishing, and beer, all in one night. "We need a good muster Mr. Lapp." stumble stumble…what!? Snowboarding with the love birds in PA. Got her, keeping her, love you Babe. Mortons with the boys, thank you brother. Hey Billy, sign me in. Thanks for the Flask, B's declarations, food poisoning…again. Don't get yourself plunged! I am Santa! #14. Did you just hit him? That is my husband! Ouch. Semper Fi, Central Park, you can call me Cowboy. Slum-Cat. They are loyal, and they are my friends. I have had my ups and downs. I have been loved and judged. I have been scared and insecure. But never have I been without the strength that our Brotherhood has given me. Thank you David, Mike, Billy, Rob, Brandon, and Jason.

Andrew Joseph Mawdsley

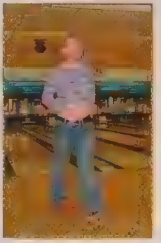
The Woodlands, TX
USMC Ground

It began with a coffee mug.Our friendship only grew stronger after destroying your sponsor's car-thus we plotted our first operation.If you ever doubted our friendship,just remember PROTRAMID:you-model with diamond in tooth,me-fat friend of emotional waste.Houston campfire,fountain bathing in Nice,"if you don't hook up with her I'm going to punch you in the face."You were looked up to for your patience,analytical zing,political correctness,and cool temper-thankfully all that disappeared when you became a tyrant as CC-God bless you for that.We'll always keep in touch and meet in the most exotic places.I'm looking forward to knowing the Chuck in 20 years as I'm confident you will succeed in all that you do.Drew, thank you for helping me as only you can.Now GET SOME!–JTC;Drewski"We're buddies,we're pals,we're amigos,we're gonna wrestle,"Big dreams for a big heart and a marked man,from 25 credits to no class, always searching,likes to make an entrance "slam,"knights in heart and deeds,all-or-nothing,comfortable in any situation with anyone,anybody wanna work out? JOHN you're out of your element.–GBW;punky drewster,shtbag plebe becomes co cdr,elevator in civvies plebe year,philosophical about everything, instigator, hoorah, slumcat-fam...big brothers.–SHP;A man for all seasons,Chuck has it all:ridiculous grades,double major,business trips to Europe,a pro-tennis player's body on milk&'roids.But my favorite is his once-and-a-lifetime interview with la fille avec les petites mains.I'm so jealous.RGD;Teddy wannabe,Chester look-alike,Andreas history?A grand schemer.So many changes at USNA."I don't even need sleep to operate; "Triumphant Texan.

Matthew James McKinley

North Little Rock, AR
USMC Pilot

Rod or Sweet Pea; Born to be a Marine; Silent Drill Team-"I'm not marching, this is how I walk." Double-fisting Guinness overlooking Dublin; "I know what I said but if I really hated you I would never speak to you", Mr. Dependable -GBW Your Irish, I'm Filipino, together we're an odd couple, but you know your brews and I know style. Thanks for being a great friend. Remember when you slept in front of the hotel door my plebe year to keep Monty from chasing after Tiff. "Matt, what did you say, hands look like what disease?" –Frankie Pro-quizzes plebe year (thanks for the help); walking to Sampson for the past three years; giving girl advice; spending nights watching movies; second round draft picks. It's been fun; thanks for being one of my best friends. –Kristen Nova '02-"Don't let me have another one Brian..." (Later that night) "You let me down Schex..." Fellow member of Fire team hole; Been an awesome four years; thank God you can catch almost anything, you have saved me more than once. Oh, and your ice skating is pathetic. (I still think that you fell, I mean who would believe that I, the harmless, little girl, pushed you?) Don't forget the check-out line at K-Mart. Good luck in the Corps! Giggles out Slumcats, Rogers, I love you all and hope to keep in touch as long as I'm still breathing. Just remember, stay out of hospitals, newspapers, and jails, and don't forget to FTB. Phi



William Patrick Meraz

La Quinta, CA
Navy NFO

Memories at USNA start with Navy football. We started plebe year at 0-10 and were one of the worst teams in the country. We finished off one of the best turn arounds in Navy football history at 10-2 with an Emerald Bowl Championship and ending the year at number 24 in the country. FEBU, BROTHERHOOD FOREVER. I would like to make a shout out to some of the wonderful people I have met here. To Case man, El Brino, Tys, and Big Brown, The cruise of a life time, the belly flop contest, the $100 bill I threw into the toll booth, getting naked at Casey's cousins house and of course the Scottish Rugby team. Guys the ball is in your court (As tyson would say). To the 11th Company Slum Cats I love all of you and I wish the very best in the future. GRRR. To the boys, Brandon, Tuck, J-bone, Jack, Mikey, Ben George, B-tizzle, Joe Duce, Andrew Calvin Wood, I leave all the great memories we've shared together. And lastly I would like to thank my two best friends, Dave and Stan. You guys are the best and I couldn't have graduated without you two. Dave I leave you helicopter, Napoleon Dynamite, the Michael Jackson moves, checking your balance and of course the best lawnmower in the nation. Stan, AKA Wee man I leave you coin flip, the cheat bump at the bowling ally, and our domination of AC. GOD BLESS and I thank you all!

Douglas James Nelson Jr.

Hunt, TX
Navy NFO

You were my confidant plebe year, loyal roommate the next, spiritual advisor after that, and true friend today and forever." Jeff Chewning., "I can share with you what I feel no one else would listen to, and you do not judge me. Without you, I wouldn't know about the faith I have. Thank you Doug." Stan Lapp., "In the time I have known you, I have seen the heart of the lion, the compassion of the lamb, the faith of Daniel and the heart of David. I am proud to call you my brother and my friend." Josh Atkinson., "When I was 8, I prayed for someone who could keep up with me. You were the answer to that prayer. I'm still amazed at your level of enthusiasm and joy." Mike Stephens., "After just a few talks with Doug on our San Diego cruise, I had made a lifelong friend." Robby Jones., "There is no other person who cares more for the well-being of others than Douglas Nelson Jr. He helps those in need many times at his own expense. He seeks the will of God and strives for the best in all things human. His caring and loving personality will only breed success in the days to come." Liz Tree., It is because of the Lord and my family and friends that I made it through the Academy. I'm just glad that He has good plans to prosper all of us and to give us a future.

Jason Andrew Nerio

Tulsa, OK
Navy NFO

Her name was Tess? Hilton Head Island, OLD WOMEN, Philly "recon", Streaking 5th wing, You punched the ceiling? KLOTZBACH, Sneakin' out with B and Stan, Mamarita's, Tuck's truck, Tulsa Football game, More officers B? Talley's Heroes, PB 4th of July, Morton's, Corrigan, Above the knee is gay, Zack, Party in the RV, Ranch, Old women, Who went in my house? Kevin:out; David:home, never skiing again, Don't touch my butt, Harman, DTA, Where's the funnel? Greyhound, Angie or Angela, Cigar shop, Flasks, Trips to Norman, Glee club: philly, to florida, md, texas, boston in 2 weeks, Tiki Hut, Hot tubs, 9.4 on HotOrNot, Nerio Shrug, What a great idea! LLL, UofI, Inauguration, Super Bowl, San Diego with the roommates, Monday night football after 9/11, Cordially and emphatically, Old man river, Matchmaker for jarrod and amber, Diamond? Thanks for the beat-down B, He got engaged too? Not your sister Jack! Random songs in King Hall, Old Women, Wait… No Alcohol on MO? If you can't get a good girl… Dreamweaver, Captain Winkie, So much for OSU mom, 3 completely different nights at Erik's, (Tulsa, KC, Houston, Tulsa, new years) Thanks for coming to the ol' U.S. of A dad, Vinum Femina Cantus, Four years together by the bay, where Severn joins the tide, then by the service called away, we're scattered far and wide; yet still when two or three shall meet, and old tales be retold, from low to highest in the fleet will pledge the Nerio

Cynthia Rose Zulueta Ongjoco

Derry, NH
Navy Pilot

My wingman and cherished friend. Who would've thought that Spring Break 2002 would be the beginning of our best friendships (and worst scandals)? From Europe to Hawaii, Army/Navy to Ring Dance, we've been together through it all. Always there to lean on or laugh with, my little Irish ilk. –SLA Cyndawg…boy did we start off on the wrong foot. But now look at us: ILKs forever!! Wish you only the best…Love ya so much!! –M-cat NEVER forget Rome, London, "You're of my heart", IT drama and headaches, our innocence, and you will always be my jewelry guru. Congrats, first ILK down the aisle! I love you, will miss you, and I can't wait to visit you in P-Cola!! –SMH My little brown snowflake, thank you for saying yes and making my life worth living forever just to see how far the trail under Stribling goes, how many times I can fall when skiing, how many tears can freeze to your face, how many chubby cheeks will come, how many boogers I'll sneak, how many thumbs up you can get, and how happy I can really be. –AAM Plebe summer nighttime conversations. Inventing new uniforms and random noises –LMH Mama joco!! I WILL make you open the peanut butter one day, 2nd semester squadmates fo-eva –JEB Norkous Malorkous: HCD and the mission. B: the randomness, gicker, cornholio, photoshoot, no bueno, spray bottle, green N? and then some; roommates through it all! Sorry about the hurricane. FTB slumcats! –CRZO MacDougall(SEL)

Stephanie Helen Parker

Carmichael, CA
USMC Ground

Sparker. Princess Stephler, Stephalo, Stephlebear. Plebe Summer…secret nighttime conversations, cough cough. Button wars in 2nd class alley. Definitely the angel sponsor child.-Lynnski If Mia's testing her limits, can we do that too? Soccer, soccer, soccer!!!!! Slumcat bowling. Long Island iced tea, lots of it ...joe vs. jane, "C'mon baby, you know I love you."- Kwame. Lehigh basketball MO. "Say night-night."- Kim Shirley Cape May "I think they're looking at my leg." Road trip to Ohio…thought we were gonna die Katay. Close the deal. Anne of Green Gables. Stuck in the 7th wing elevator. Rudest person on the team. Diagnosed as clinically slow, so back off about the cones. No really "shut the f up." Gotta love those 18 page papers. Anne of Green Gables . Hair escaped the jaws of T-reg. Typical. "Can I have a jungle fever please?" I'll only date him if he likes mashed potatoes. St. John's fire hydrant. "You're a skinny ..no you are!" Broken nose, tampons will fix that. Camp Claire and Steph. High-side ponytails. Oceanography twin SMM. UNC- 1st in the nation, see if I give a flying- yeah. Happy New Year Papeete! Wine tasting. Lost in Paris. More wine tasting. Houston and Tahoe with the slumkitties. Good night hugs. Big brother interrogations. Fightin flamingos. The cutest, sweetest little ever. Good luck to the best little sister ever "el Parker". No really, close the deal. USMC… YUT! KKS. FASH '05. grrrrrrrr. Let's get outta here. Phi.

William Thayer Paxton

Meyersdale, PA
USMC Pilot

This All-American warrior/princess is destined for greatness. Memories will always remain of debates, alarm clocks, Knights, touchy racks, strength and honor, "vehicles," wrist watch confrontations, milkshakes, endless non-fat protein-rich meals in KH, "its all relative, to a certain extent, but it depends on how ya look at it," the body of Achilles and mind of Tecumseh, the odd-couple of T-Pax and Johnboy, the restless napper, "everything in moderation," Alpha-bravo and phi?, the Lt. Speirs always within you, addictive freckled lemonades and Bonzai burgers, Ring Dance weekend, Gillan watching of Maximus stripping and JB commentary, and deft maneuvering on the wrestling mat. I cannot imagine a better roommate, although he is slightly high maintenance. Thayer is THE one to fight in a foxhole with, discuss theories and play sports with, and compete with for EVERYTHING. The great moments included Paxtonious recruitment trips to Paxterra to revel in the aura of family greatness and legacy, nights spent talking in our racks, and the forging of friendship that will endure through this life and the next. Ex tempore. _

Sean Eugene Purdy

Mattoon, IL
Navy Pilot

3 years as room mates, summer detail together, and we still dont' get along. I love you bro, even with all your quirks. Josh, Rapping in the room before chowcalls during detail, doing crazy dances and bustin' rhymes. The Doug and Purdy show! I'll be the navigator, you be the pilot. Doug, Seanski, Seandog, Purdy, Purdyman, Purddog, the list goes on and on…, 11th Platoon Creed, video games, "Eye of the Tiger", A true ladies man. Look, I'm a math major. Did I ever tell you about…blah blah blah, Huge Grin all the time, Lucy's. That's Rediculous. Ben, Phatty P's Represent Lynne! Rugby? Aren't you a little skinny? It's plebe summer again? Wasn't I a squad leader last year? It's been a trip slummies. Thanks for helping me through all of it, thick and thin. I couldn't have made it without everyone. Thanks for all the great times, and I'll always keep a smile on my face knowing you're all there with me! Sean, If one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours. -Henry David Thoreau

Robert Tucker Ragon

Jackson, TN
Special Warfare

June 29, 2001, 4-4, we got beat, thanks for the last one B, KLOTZBACH, Chewning's bed, "Tuck's head's gonna explode", running o' the plebes, 5411, naked study hour, cigars, Hans & Franz, Tidewater Colonies, I-Ball, Jack dropped my guitar… streaking, civies, truck, tailgaters, Tracy's house, Morton's, B - "How do you spell 'cat'?", Million $ ideas, IHTFP, naps, Grad week parties, "You think I can finish this bottle?", "wah wah wah Tennessee, wah wah wah Duck Hunting, wah wah wah Jimmy Buffett", the "funnel", Hilton Head, Knoxville, youngster every day, Ring Dance x 2, Army - Navy RV, the Philly "recon", ski trips, flasks, "Tucknuts", 21st - DTA, deer, fishing, Key West, Hilton Head again, Mini-BUD/S, the 4th & SDPD bad luck, Condition 1 on the yard – busted, DTA, the concussion, SPECWAR, no eyebrows, another officer B?, everybody's engaged, Hilton Head again, May 27, 2005, BUD/S, Thanks for the memories, but most of all thanks to God, family, and friends for all you've done and who you've helped me to become, I love you all, "Love must be sincere. Hate what is evil; cling to what is good. Be devoted to one another in brotherly love. Honor one another above yourselves. Never be lacking in zeal, but keep your spiritual fervor, serving the Lord. Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction, faithful in prayer." Romans 12:9-12

Caroline Ann Scudder

Los Alamos, NM
USMC Pilot

For Heather: We two were four years afloat competing with the other. Lying down with the stars and waking up with the sun, Sweating and bleeding and crying some days. in search of small victory when we were done yet more often i think, we worked side by side and for all of our toiling, the river still won, Boats! Water! Yeah! Candace, you're a bad-a MotherF! Jackie Sinnet, if I give you $20, Caroline Scudder, go to Miami, You don't need oxygen to row! Like glass. Today will be a great day. St. J-j-j-j. Princess. This is Danielle's Boat. San Diego. Jellyfish. Miami. Here I go again. You pumped? Slumcats, So Tanuk-tanuk, du-da-da-da. Brr it's cold in here. Mad cow disease? Never saw anyone, I just rowed and rowed and rowed. Lynne, me, and the third wheel. Cold showers! Getting fried with Jason and Doug. Isabel- water water everywhere. Nightmare… what will we ever do? Eye of the Tiger. Supt's Girl. Perpetual limp. Top 100 Best Movies Ever. The sound of cold steel. Shine your head for a nickel. Kill. Seventh Wing Walker…. I swear I'm working. 12/32. Polar Bear Plunge. Ghetto 7. Tigers. Protestant choir, VA Beach, NYC and not enough tickets. Starbucks in the morning. Sprenkle: how long to streams of false delight. These odors are the prayers of saints. Psalm 143. Phi. FTB.

Michael Scott Stephens

Virginia Beach, VA
USMC Ground

Even before you walked into room 5402 plebe year, the Lord knew we would be the closest of friends. As we ran sprints for the first time on Rip Miller field practicing for the PRT, I thought, "Who is this that has such energy and such a vibrant perspective on life?" As we stayed up until 4 in the morning talking about everything from why my closet door moved in the night to why the universe operated the way it did, I thought, "Who is this that can instantly comprehend all the crazy things we talk about and is willing to share thoughts on absolutely everything?" As we ran the Rock N Roll Half Marathon in Virginia Beach (your home turf) and surfed that afternoon, I thought, "Who is this that is so relaxed and kind and so willing and enthusiastic to try anything and everything with those that share the same passion for life?" As I sat at my desk in our room 7046 going through a difficult time in the fall of our 1/C year, I felt a tap on my shoulder and thankfully received a glass and a friendly note commemorating our time at the Academy and I thought, "Who is this that is so willing to give so generously with no thought of return and who fully values our friendship? It is you Mike Stephens, my Academy companion. Thank you for who you are and the friend you will be in my life forever. Douglas Nelson

John William Treptow

Homewood, IL
USMC Ground

Her name was Tess—we got a biscuit here! Two girls, a snowstorm, ambient light, and a 5-day weekend. U of I and the mighty Beach Club. Hanging out at Tracy's (thanks B), "Hour of Hate Streaking" ('that plebe' just saw us), Morton's, Tidewater Luxury Parking and Spirits. Tiki Hut and Drunken guitar playing at Hilton Head ('Really, I'm SO sorry'). Going broke in Venice, Homer's Pubcrawl and 5 stories in Rome, right mah freynds? Lydia, Mana, La Oveja Negra, Barcelona. Tuck, are you in my squad again? David too? Japan, baby—the A-Team's exploits. Norkous, Malorkous. Caught with the fridge: pants down. Never stopped talking to Ange (HCG), never slept much either. "You really punched me!" Restriction musters (Hey, Lieutenant) after negotiations with the DOD failed (Jumping the wall seemed feasible at the time). Ring Dance and AcBoard, all in a day's work (Just call me 'Second Chance'—Thanks for the nudge, B)*TALLEY'S HEROES: The cigar shop in Ohio, Justin Nassiri, Dreamweaver, the bushes at Hood, Pleasure Island / Sheep Island. Vinum, Femina, Cantus. A SKIV (finally) Wait, there's no drinking on M.O.? What a great idea! Cordially, and Emphatically, VEEP* Slumcats Slumming in the Slums of 7-0, Stairwell guitars, "Agh! Agh!" Browntowne owes me his name; Nerio owes his shrug. Making fun of everyone with Chewy; Drives back from Leatherneck with Drewski—my dearest friend (Ahhhhhhh). Riordan's with Randy & Betsy. Macbeth firsties: HEYO! Four years of good times, slummies—a real band of brothers.

TOM & JAC
JACK

George Benjamin Watkins

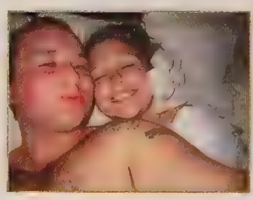
Unionville, PA
Submarines

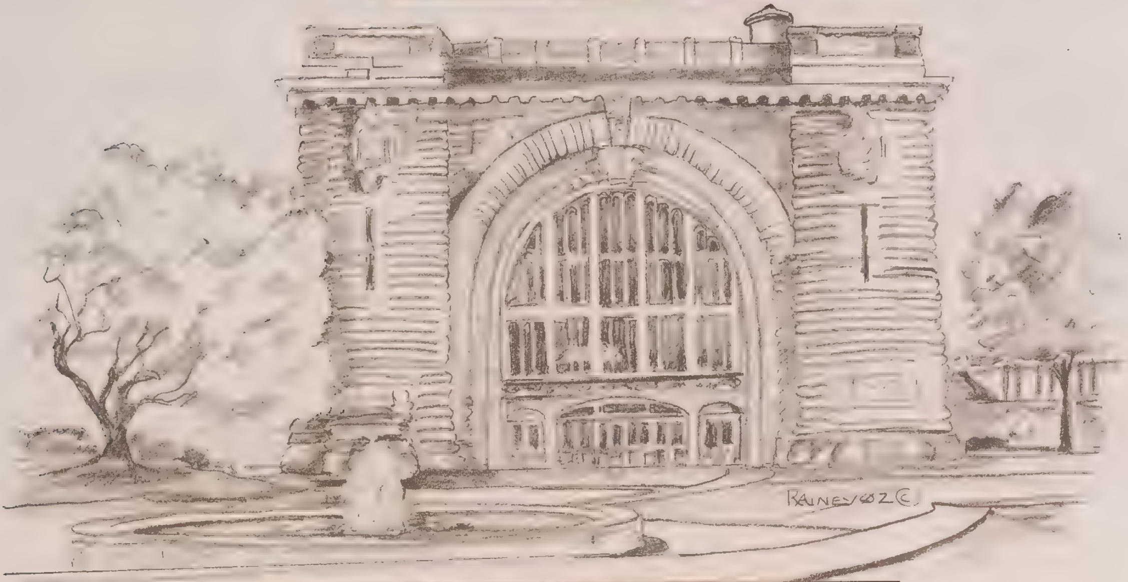
Has anyone figured out if its George or Ben?~Ben's one of those guys that you just want to know, whether its because he's gonna do something stupid and you want to laugh or because he's a good guy to be friends with, either way, you know you're gonna have fun. We've had some awesome times and we'll have some more. ~If I had to describe Ben, I'd say he's most like a turtle. Not just cuz he's slow, or cuz he has tiny little arms, or because his head resembles a mushroom. Ben's like the turtle that's been run over, kicked around by sadistic children, and dropped into moving traffic. Now what does a shabby turtle like this have in common with Ben? They are both survivors. They maybe rough to look at, but they've been through a lot and just need some TLC to make it in this world.~Where do I begin?! Ankle weights. All those trips you said you wouldn't go on.Waiting for your luggage in Heathrow. Late night rumbles. Dishes with your mom. More ankle weights. Being a friend I can count on to someday collect my mail while out of town, but not watch my kids. Thanks for the laughs George and your friendship.~Harder to find a "worse" guy than G.B. The annual PRT dinners were awesome. Coming back after football practice and seeing me asleep at your desk... nice.~10:07 you fought for it, you earned it.

Christopher Matthew Zwicker

Hatfield, PA
Navy NFO

Amend for Arnold!!! Sweet, caring, and kind, He hates when people waste his time. He loves eating ice cream even though it makes him throw up. He likes the roaming gnome, tattoos, and tigers; And enjoys lifting, ice skating and skiing. He hates when people use his computer or go through his stuff and drinks José Cuervo straight up. He travels in his dreams to Philadelphia, Toronto, upstate New York, and the Caribbean. And on lazy nights to a bed in 8th wing. He survived living with Grendel and Bear only to move in with Stinky. He is an amazing best friend, boyfriend and lover. June 4, 2005 I love you ~~~~~ Chelsey

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Jason
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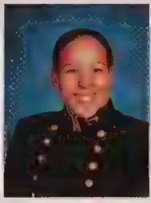
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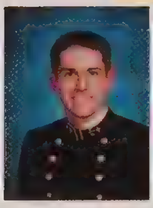
Cory
Joseph Colistra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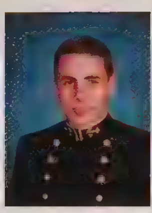
Paul
Kaneen Evans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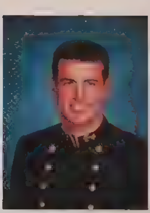
J Freeman

Adam
Daniel Freihofer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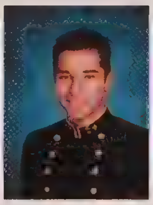
Grant David
Joseph Greenwell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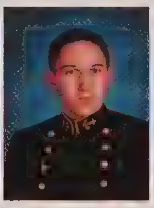
Allan Grillo

Aaron
Anthony Heil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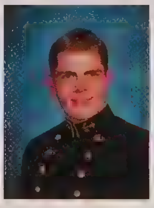
Stephen Hunt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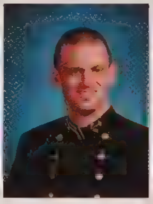
Taylor Kadz

Dermot
Nicholas Killian II

Brenton
Andrew Kolb

Carl
Jeffrey Krueger

Lambert
Miles Lane Jr.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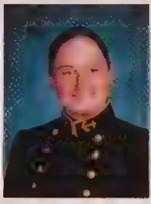
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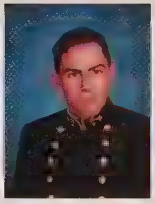
Alan
Michael Marsh


Richard
Andrew Mayer

Federico William
Mendizabal

Amanda
Lynn Minikus

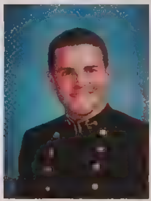
Daniel
Wade Poche

Patrick
Berg Sargent

Albert
Florez Silva

Grant
Kenric Smith

Jason
Lee Swenson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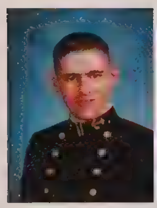
Anthony Vent

CLASS OF 2006

11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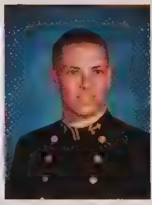
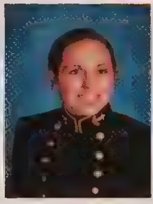
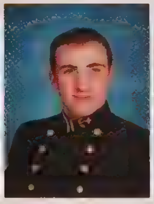

David Hollingsworth Bennett

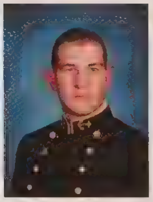
Timothy Engene Conaway


Margaret Delaney Curran

William Eugene Dann


William Lee Davidson

Marjorie Kathleen Drake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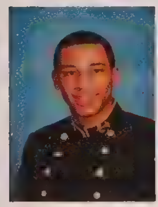
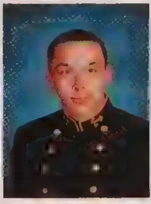

Michael Keith Glasby II

Peter Francis Goodman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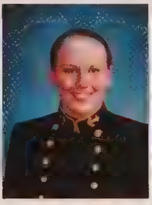
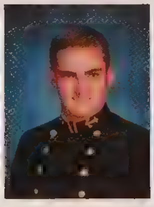

Emily Anne Lapp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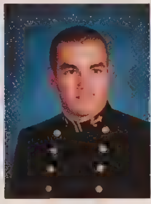
Nicholas Charles Marston

Martin Edward Merrick

Ebony Briana Miller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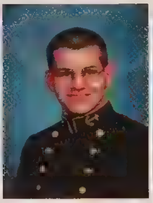
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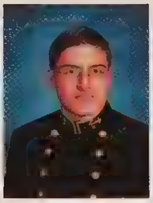
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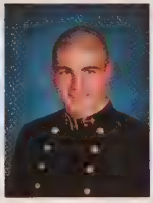
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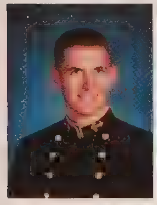
Robert Anthony Porter

Colin James Raunig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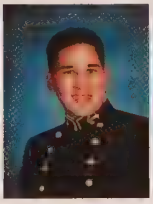
Frank Gershom Robinson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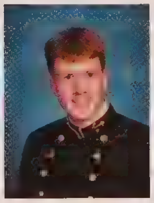
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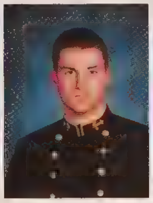
Christopher Schnappinger

Evan Andrew Scott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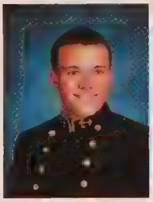
Stephen John Skahen Jr.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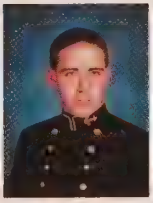
Daniel James Tedeschi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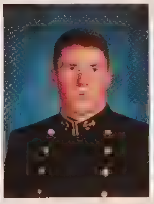

Daniel Colby Walker

Patrick Brian Winter

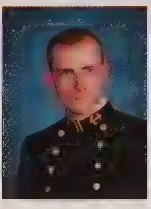
John Sangwhon Yu Sr.

CLASS OF 2007

11

Cody
M Barton

Jordan
W Benson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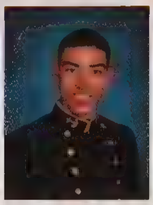
Victor
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Matthew
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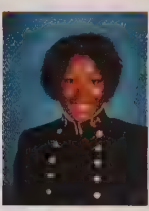
Gregory
A Cummings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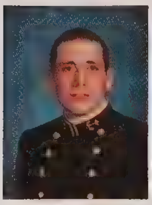
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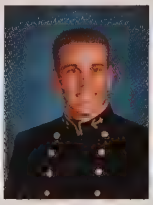
Lee Ferris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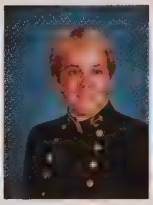
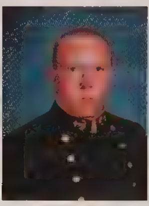

Anna
M Guilfoil

Kristofer
Daniel Hawbaker

April
A Icard

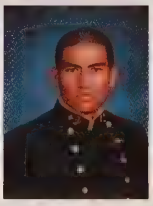
Gregory
J Kaczmarski


Clinton
Bowman Lawson

John
J Lim

Thomas
David Lucey

Robert
E Malcolm


Michael
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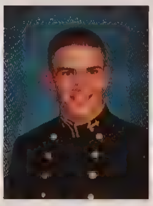
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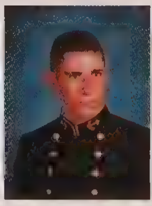
Blaine Moore

Joshua
Shane Moses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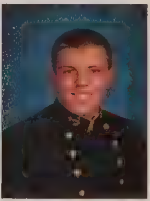
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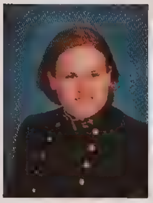
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Michael
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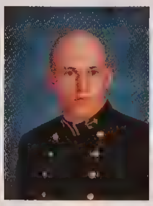
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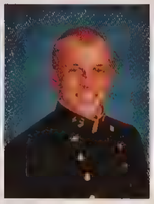
Erik
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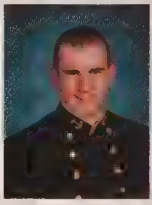
Thomas
Sloane

Irvin
Jewell Spencer

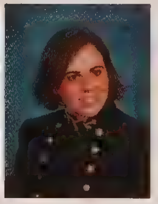

Daniel
F Tarpey III

Ryan
L Urbanski

Jeffrey
E Vandenengel 1

Christopher
A Ventura

Casey
D Walker


Laura
G Zimmerman

CLASS OF 2008

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A
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NAVY
Cross Country

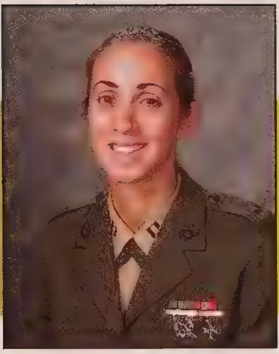
12TH

NNECTICUT
HLETIC
AMA
NAVY
NAV
USMC

12th Company-Dirty Dozen, Wolf Pack, Angry Badgers
Fallen Shipmates: Ross, McKraken, Bostwick, Connor, Larson, Schmidt,
Kirkbride, Gill
USMC: Duckworth, Alley, Alexander, Rzasa, Hayes, Hooker, Dickson,
Topolski, Prentice, Wilkie
Pilot: Foster, Robinson, Ferro, Glaser, Manzoli, Bae, Cox, DeVera,
Wright
NFO: Gowins, Merkle
SWO: Lee, James, Reyna, Peterson, Smith, Kavanagh, Jones
Subs: Wozniak, Richards, Brouillard, Ragona
EOD: Serfass
SEALS: Kitchen

Four long years of hard work-or hardly working-is at an end. At least we can all say... "We're done, we've made it!" No more arctic showers in the ghetto of 7th wing or brown water pouring from the faucets while construction workers wake us up in the early hours of the morning. Onward to better things, we'll take on new challenges and begin paving the way of our future. Where ever we go-whatever we do: shipmates, shoremates, squid or jarhead we'll always remain a family and we'll always remain friends.

COMPANY



CAPT Mary Beth Bruggeman
Company Officer

MMCS Douglas F. Noyes
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Cutis W. Prentice, XO
Louie A. Ferro, CC
Adam J. Brochetti, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Jill N. Peterson, XO
Landon B. Foster, CC
Michael G. Zakaroff, 1st Sgt

Scott Cooper Alexander

Beeville, TX
USMC Ground

Scott loves being naked. What's more, Scott likes letting you know he loves being naked. Welcome home. He's probably the only Marine who will ever go to bed under a Scooby Doo blanket. And he will likely be the most motivated Marine ever. Especially so given his incessant chit-chat and bubbly personality. Ever the avid conversationalist. Take, for example, the time when his roommates were the last to know about a certain former member of 12th Company. And don't get him started on Cracker Barrel—not a fan, to say the least. He's also proud of his fifteen feet in the air, and likes to let you know it, too. The way his eyes light up when he mentions how time stood still is, quite simply, just magic. Too hottie likes to sing, too. But it's usually one line, and it's usually for hours at a time. At least he likes to volunteer—such as the time he hid in his closet to keep from doing the Warden Whirl. There was never someone more dedicated to bathroom protocol. "They might see my shoes!" At least you know he won't keep you up at night. 11:00 sharp, or it's a pumpkin for Scott.

Katherine Louise Alley

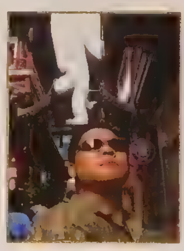
Lilburn, GA
USMC Ground

What's the matter with you? You want to be an English major—be an English major! ..... Katatonic...Katastrophe..."Sir, I am NOT going to drop my rifle!"... "Well, art is art, isn't it? Still, on the other hand, water is water! And East is East and West is West and if you take cranberries and stew them like applesauce they taste more like prunes than a rhubarb does. Now, uh.. Now you tell me what you know"... I'll never forget the first time I met you: "The coast is clear, Batman! Go Navy, Sir!" I haven't stopped laughing since. Your enthusiasm is always contagious even when I gave you the you-are-not-allowed-to-talk-to-me-until-after-I-brush-my-teeth-in-the-morning gag order. You achieved a lot while you were here across a wide range of things: pulling the longest muscle in your body, to conquering the rope, to kicking ass at everything, and finally getting Marine Corps. I'll never be able to find another roomie quite like you. Keep in touch. I want to hear all about what you're gonna do in the "real world."

Kitan Bae

Laurel, MD
Navy Pilot

It all started with a horrible experience called "Plebe Summer" Ah ~ 7 weeks of non-stop sweating, yelling, running, and some more sweating... I smelled great, too. Mr. Dickson, my plebe year roomy... We almost killed each other living together, but I think we both turned out alright. Freakin' Schmidt! Freakin' James! I will miss you both. Captain Animation Stay little less animated now... and Vince... Stop smoking! John and Grant! ~Dang Su! Better keep them hands up. Spring Break! It all started with the plebe year trip to Bahamas. Ironically, I met my girlfriend there and still going out. Thanks to you Smitty and James. Tampa, FL was the Youngster year spring break. Good times with the boys at the beach. Dave, Will, Andy, Pete, DV, Curt, Hooker... and Denise... Ah~ Denise... Dave, nothing happened between your little sister and me. I swear... Oh yeah! I almost forgot about Mons Venus Family Entertainment Center. Sorry for the paper cut honey. And there was Jamaica! Big mansion, lots of second hand smoking, dancing with fat chicks, Gorbachev, jerk chicken, Cuban cigar, Sea breeze, naked girls, and many types of shaking contests... it was Brilliant!... DTA, a new play ground after my 21st B-day. Chilling and getting trashed with the boys, celebrating our service selection night, going out to dance and drink with my Blondie gf. Thank you God! Farewell shipmates! See you all out there! ~ Kitten



Matthew Phillip Brouillard

Jonesboro, GA
Submarines

Every once and while you come across someone that reminds you of yourself or, even , better, reminds you of what you would like to become. While the Academy made me callous and insensitive from time to time, Matt kept me in line and reminded me always that there was nothing wrong with leading from the heart. Of course he liked it darker than a cave at all times and was the only guy that has a vertical jump like the Super Mario Bros, too. Best of luck to you, Matt, and sorry about the yearbook thing! -PM If I'd met you in your room plebe year, I might have been upset by your illegal video game playing. Instead we went to New York and Florida and Squawww... Just take the "short-cut" red road up. Thanks for showing me—well, sometimes forcing me to see—that things besides constantly working, working out, or aspiring to be a Marine are worthwhile. Tell me if you ever need any help with blackboard. Just remember... it's like that thing you stand on. California... um, raisin? On no, not the ellipse. What, what, who, who? One no, one no, one no. Rolled up like a carrot. Stealing toasties. Feeling everything with your face. Delaying my runs. Hang. Tide pools. Losing Jason. Florida ocean at night. Betsy's Harry Potter eyes. Cookies. Cookie Monster. Indignant. Oogie Boogie. Watching every dog within sight. Monster. Heffalumps and Woozles. Big hole in the sand. Little Foot. –LB

Andrew Paul Cox

Rockport, IN
Navy Pilot

Gather round, children, "this is important..." It's the story of a Hoosier farm boy on his journey to greatness, or at least pretty-goodness. It's not one of those easily-handled hero stories; he's not your typical hero. He doesn't leave great first impressions, his infamous temper leaves him at a great disadvantage to knock-knock jokes in the dead of night during recons, and most who encounter him are fairly certain that, between the influence of his family, girlfriend, and any stimulant to his metabolism, he could very well be two waves short of a tide. But he does possess a wide variety of useful talents: like killer dance moves; buying overly expensive drinks for older, unattractive women; and a knack for wild gesticulation that would scare you into taking Ritalin. However, what undoubtedly gains him this most-deserved respect is his moniker: "Let the 5 traits be joined! Randomness! Volume! Gesture! Hyperactivity! Quirk! By your powers combined, I am...Captain Animation!" It was whimsically coined by the Woznocerous, but brandished like a banner through horrendous trials and tribulations like the snowy Culmination of Yut-Foo or grisly Siege of Room 7160 (Army Week '03). He is trustworthy and competent to the extent of your hold on his attention span. Hey, easily amused means you're happy all the time, right? Besides, all work and no play means he inevitably turns to Warcraft III. So break out that Jäger and fire up the grill. And remember son - you and the CAPT can make it happen.

Crisjoaquin Roque Devera

Cypress, CA
Navy Pilot

Four years. Awesome times, for the most part. You look back and only remember the good stuff: a clean dry set of white works during plebe summer, seeing the Chapel dome after YP's, being able to wear civilian clothes, and then finally getting a car and driving onto the yard. But all of that just comes with getting through the school. There's definitely more to it. What will I miss the most? Easy answer: people. Will (aka Papa Lee), the best Irish Korean roommate. Dave, the only guy I'd climb through YP bathroom vents for. Kelsey, from cookies to deserts at Chevy's, Ring Dance was my favorite. Jill, my hot, cowboy lovin', Jamaican mama. Justin, my running bud and good conscience. Jen, the best squad mom ever. Rachael, you and me, 686. Curtis, my backpacking bud (sorry about Itally with the wine btw). Adam, squished in the front row at a Saves the Day concert. And the rest of you peeps. Thanks for the memories. later - dv

Walter Ryan Dickson

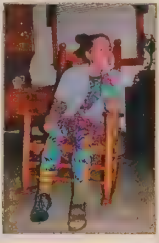
Cypress, CA
USMC Ground

Walter Ryan Dickson. Everything started with 05's Plebe Summer. Ruthie. Roomie chats with Hook-diddily. Don't let them see the pile of clothes outside the window…too late. Ryan, it is simple, just issue yourself a suck it up chit and do it. Are you cold? Being cold is just having a negative attitude. Drop. One year of living in darkness with Broudaddy, half a year with our class of 2004 roomie, and one more semester alone, finally. Hey, hey Susie Q, how are you? Sunburned at Boston. Lost at Stumpy's. Hallucinating at JFK. Ice surfing in Santee Basin. Lost in Translation with Kitan. Racking out in the closet. Guitar wars in the passageways. Cops telling us not to run during the hurricane. Crazy night in Philly and Boston. Fights with Wozzy " the Squirrel". Intellectual debates with Aaron. The biggest trainer of them all. Ryan is the type of guy that sleeps for three months and then wakes up to run 26.2 miles after training with only a PRT under his belt. He is the type of guy that rides 176 miles with you on a pinched nerve in freezing weather without having ridden for over four months. Going to Pete's adjudication was the best. Ryan's time on IST and hazing himself with Kirkbride. Ryan is also the type of guy you want as your friend and brother in arms, always. I will never forget the laughs, fights, runs, and rides; memories I will cherish forever.-- Semper Fidelis, Peter

Kelsey Lynn Duckworth

Chambersburg, PA
USMC Ground

There are few people more encouraging than Kelsey Duckworth. Always there with a smile and a laugh, Kelsey goes out of her way to brighten just about anyone's day. With cookies or brownies or chocolate fudge (but it was usually with cookies), Kelsey would at the very least provide a little sugar high if nothing else. But that's just the kind of person she is—selfless. Cheerful. And she can make you laugh, too. Like when she slobbers all over her hand just to give you a wet willy. Or when she chucks an orange at you because "it won't bruise!!" Why couldn't she just let us take her word for it? She might drive a refrigerator box on wheels, but she's hardly selfish with it (or anything). Her home (and toilet) have been open to just about anyone any time, and people would be crazy to refuse an invitation the way her family can cook. Mmmm. Yes, Kelsey Duckworth has been a good friend and she'll be a good Marine. Go get 'em, K-Duck. (How much is a duck worth?? About five bucks, I think.)



Louie Anthony Ferro III

Kansas City, MO
Navy Pilot

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Landon Barrett Foster

Grove Hill, AL
Navy Pilot

Fifteen feet. In the air. That had to have been the greatest moment of his life. That, or falling face down in the world's largest puddle, calculator floating by his head. And Landon finds few things more comfortable than a pair of skivvies and tennis shoes. He did, however, relish telling the tale of his elbow and the Duckworth's toilet. Or rather, his elbow in the Duckworth's toilet. If you ever had trouble finding Landon, he was usually in one of three places: his rack, being a part-time student at American (he was over there enough to get a second degree) or in Rickover. But he was only in Rickover if it was the night before a project, for Landon flourished in those midnight hours. Ah, but he'll never forget the time he was told to "turn the music down," or when he got to shack up with Scott. Cigarette, anyone?? But he was a good Midshipman—the only time he ever threw up was after a PRT (or a T-34 flight). He doesn't dance, though. Nope... not even when the girl is asking. And he came full-circle: company commander both plebe and firstie years. In the end this lanky kid with the skinniest chicken legs and deep Southern drawl finally got his pilot billet. Here's hoping they don't give him 'Bama or Gump as a call sign.

Benjamin James Glaser

Des Moines, IA
Navy Pilot

Gus, Glazze, Hands, Benji. Guys, can I get some help. Scarred Keyboard. Everclear. Volvo Girl. Rudolf. Dirty Laundry. Vanilla Sky Incident. Village Idiot. Ultimate Wingman. Grenade Jumper. Stream style off pier. Ludka. I didn't get to wipe. GW girls and Peter's apartment. 5-2 bathroom, promoted to J.G. Naked wars. Booze Cruise. Sober steeple chasing. Xmas Marathon. Amsterdam lovers. What, another urinalysis. Tony, are you sleeping? Midget room, 8-4. Shower carb boost. Sink cooler. So trashed. European girls. Boston oldies that were really ugly. Iowa girls. Milfs. Raindeer Games. The parlor. The Crew.

Rachael Grace Gowins

Soquel, CA
Navy NFO

Where do I start? From getting yelled at in ALL of our chem classes to Paris, we've done it all. It's been a great adventure and you are an awesome friend. CARbon, gossiping, getting into all sorts of trouble. Finding out that we have a lot in common, including stuff we wish we didn't! I feel like we should have been twins, maybe in another life. I love ya, girl. I can't wait to see what adventures we have ahead of us!-ET...Midget~the past four years we've been through a lot: multiple roommates, Paris, New Year's, crazy mate stories, late nights, gossip, WB marathons, People magazines, too many nights at Squisitos that they recognize us now and we can never go back, and of course dta. Good luck you sworrier!!-JJ...From Fleet Admiral to Miss Conduct. It's been a long four years with happy and sad times. I'll always remember the happy ones: "Pablo Time" during three years of Lights on the Bay, Parrot Bay rendezvous at Big J's. Along with sharing your wisdom of life and love, you taught me to drive a stick. I'll miss you.–JG...So there I was...an nder in the drunk dta house but at least I didn't get my ID taken as a youngster on a Friday night in civies. I'd tell you but then I'd have to...text you about number one's magicstick or about Club 71XX. Just remember every rose has Parrot Bay or a whole bottle of vanilla vodka to get over its thorn.-CC

Christina Hayes

Atlanta, GA
USMC Pilot

I'll never forget Honey Bear ~ girl only all calls ~ B-side forever ~ Medical corps…I mean Marine Corps ~ upstairs spades ~ drunk dials ~ my mom saying "have you seen my daughter? She's the plebe with the huge black eye" at Army vs. Navy. Thanks to all those that passed on the message. ~ inappropriate youngster talks ~ early mornings with Kat ~ the roommate from hell ~ he drank the water ~ there's cool stuff in the basement ~ breakfast at my house ~ lab in the attic to lab in the fridge ~ snowed in NYC ~ chem. EI ~ the rookie show ~ hockey games ~ Energizer bunny ~ clubbing in Italy ~ road rage ~ third line ~ Zesty Zebras ~ the good kid ~ fire team runs ~ 25 miles ~ massages and late night chats ~ slippers chit ~ crew rolls deep while the rest of choir sleeps ~ teaching remedial, even on duty days ~ French fights in Houston. Thank you to everyone who helped me make it through. I couldn't have done it without you. ~MIDN Y, the other white girl, Pebbles (although it never stuck), Punk

Justin Aaron Hooker

Winston-Salem, NC
USMC Ground

The adventures of Command Chaplain Hooker…Began with learning how to "sound off like he had a pair." Justin continued his Academy experience by living with sasquatch plebe year to joining more ECA's than any normal human being could manage to being 3rd from the top for Plebe Detail to knowing nearly everyone on the Yard- even the Dep. Dant couldn't wait to read his honors thesis (Take a deep breath now Justin). Despite being the busiest man on earth, Justin managed to successfully land a ski jump he didn't mean to take only to face-plant in the snow. Despite his great roommates, Justin had other "friends" back home, one of whom flew up to "visit." Also somehow found the time to be the most hardcore Academic officer in the brigade. Who would've thought that Marines can dirty dance and workout to a beat in front of cheering sorority girls like Justin did to claim the Anchor Clanker Man of 2004?

Sean Lamarr James

Baltimore, MD
Surface Warfare

S.Dot, Lamarr, BG, Grown A$$ Man, DomainX. Son, would you smash? She is LEGIT. "Sean, wake up! Get back in the game." Ring Dance Bathroom, "Sean, pick up the lid!" Would you beat that son? Ultimate Lightweight, heavyweight 'dunk. Mack stole my stash. Two words one meaning…HUGE JOE! Where's Tony/Amy?? "Smash Denied" When in Rome? Benches, Jamaican Girl (What's her name), Duce stop hatin! Fox get out of the way. No snow on mountains. So close yet so far. The tripod, So Trashed. Plebe Summer Cadre, "Come to Griffins", To tired to get back, Call me papi. "Wait, would you beat that down?" Shoes on bed. "Girl mind yo bizness!!" Angies UCLA drawer, "She attacked ME." Cabo 2005. The Crew. Grandmother your words and wisdom guided me through the dark for so long. May 2000 to May 2005 was the five toughest years of my life. We did it! We still have a ways to go, stay with me. Roommates Lockler, Schmidt, Conner…Glaze (first and second tour)…Merk…to the Crew I have loved all my roommates. Live life for the present, forget tomorrow.

Jennifer Lynn Jones

Parma, OH
Surface Warfare

JJ: swimming compadre, Vegas: Where's mini-me? crepes, grandma lectures by the pool. red tide, Tuesday's at Squisitos, dumb boys from cove, NewOrleansNewYears, hurricanes, long drive to pcola with drunk boys in the back, pizza at mangias. No more roommates from 12th Company. Thanks for being the grown up and teaching me all about life from dta- Parrot Bay. NewYearsKeyWest, YP695, NYC, MARGARITAS in Boston, crabs? swimming POWs, miserable practices and getting out of them, gimme that...that..OH NO mom would never believe that was our summer school anthem... youngster parties, grabbing butts in DTA, Denny's at 3AM graduation day, ruining "Troy" for anyone who wasn't drunk and didn't like Brad's bum as much as we did, Physics final party, room 5166, baseball games, Air Force pre-game, getting kicked out of our favorite English class, Bar Norfolk...slap it on us one more time.. Brad Pitt: Sex on a Stick, April birthday's =21=oatmeal cookies, turning 22: MARGARITAS with "the governor". By the way, you can send me your therapy bills after the "brushing" off the "dirt" that was blown WAY out of proportion, beer club at RamsHead, the night of too much sushi, MARGARITATUESDAY! It started in sum skewl but will end in AZ..look out inmates here we come... Why don't you pick medical corps and come hang out in bethesda? Just because the weather is better in San Diego is no excuse. Thanks for all the past fun and there will be much more to come... KG, ET, RB, HN, RG, JR.

Owen Miguel Jose Nunez Kavanagh

Flushing, NY
Surface Warfare

Owen – Miguel "Too Many Names to Remember" Kavanagh Got Pepsi? How about Honor?...Black N...Honor Representative...Communist Kickball lover...Blink Blink Blink...GOAL!!! Spring Break 2003 at USNA...Summer 2003 at USNA...Took Calculus five times @ USNA...Scarring Andy for life...Embarrassment at Georgetown...Bag puking, vomit sunglasses...G-MEN, Rangers, Mets, and Liverpool. "No!!! Well maybe." Best friends little sister. Second half lacrosse warriors. Preakness. Underage for life – Dirty Jersey. I hate Philly, but Beth. Only Locked Con-locker, "Who Took My Food???" The Wardroom hard-a##. Speaker at the Military Balls...Off Restriction – Long Islands at 10 AM. Anger Management Drinking. HOC....Las Vegas Bachelor Party adventure...BHR All-Stars...trips to Albany...WCS Coach...Rocky Sullivans...thanks Kieran, Sean, and William...Traveling' to the boonies for TH's big day – Can I even fit in that car?? Christmas parties...Spring Break in the UK and Mexico..."Is Owen watching another movie?" - The Crew I've watched the slacker grow up over the years, from a good friend to a major P.I.M.A.; Sorry Owen you'll never meet the age limit. Keep skating and stay off restriction. Bars will never be the same without the gang! - Jill Angelpie, I'm glad I don't hate you anymore. Will always remember the late night walks and talks. I'm glad things will never be 'flustrating' with you around. Thanks for helping me with my ab work out. Great time at Halloween Horror Fest, but not as good as NYC. Te quiero mucho tambien. – Amy. Thanks MOM and DAD for everything you have done. I love you.

Reed Anthony Kitchen

Richmond, VA
Special Warfare

Stop laughing. Best squad ever. McCracken, Conner, Ross. First Army-Navy game, you hooked that one up Matt. Club 1036, upperclass and detailers welcome. Having a car would be nice, oh wait... Why can't I wear this into Platinum? Boston and Bob Marley. Aron can't freestyle, drop! Do I look tight? We'll paddle if you... $0.42 on Pump 4. Reed, go to Tijuana with Andy. Club 5166, college night Thursday. The Big Lebowski. Youngstars don't wear uniforms. Yo dawg, I almost copped that joint. Two hour cab ride back from NYC. Snowed in at Killington. Whistler. JMU Block Party. Toilet paper, not towels. Street signs belong in the ground. Don't worry, Serf's dad was CO. We're staying at his house. Portland Rose Festival. Come in, you're military. The Batcave. I can't believe you're doing homework. You can't date my sister. Screener was a good time. Don't run across the ice. Its alright guys, I'll sleep in the closet after my 21st. The Irish think I'm Vanilla Ice. Mike call cadence, it's a long way back from Dublin. St. Patty's Day in Galway. Preakness. How many cell phones can you lose? Ring Dance golf pros. Matt, there's chair in the screen and all the golf clubs are broken. Let's go to Spain, where were you born again? How did we miss our flight? Midshipman Kitchen! F.S.Y.F. July 4th Pacific Beach. San Clemente. Remember the time at Mini-BUD/S... The Parlor. Reed, you're white. Virginia is for Hustlers. Thanks for four great years guys.

William Hoon Lee

Los Angeles, CA
Surface Warfare

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Peter Bradley Manzoli

Crystal River, FL
Navy Pilot

I am pretty positive Pete's going to end up hosting a game show on TV. He has all the right attributes for it. He's got a great sense of humor. I still crack up whenever he tells the story about Dr. Halls. He's great at handling unusual people: Jay, Shane, Ben, Ryan, Rob…and myself. Pete's in great shape because he's missed almost every formation we've ever had in order to "workout." Of course, I don't know how interested people would be in competing for a bunch of stuff that was thrown out as "trash." Good luck with your career in the entertainment business…oh, and with that whole pilot thing. Change your thought of the day, racked out in hall, rack diving, PMP, Ruthie. CMOD and the Green Log Book, computer popups, roommate leaving party music video, racked out in firstie rooms, spring break in Mexico. Soccer, lots of soccer and favorite roommate-Glaser. Singing aboard ship, UAE rocks. Can we open the blinds or turn some lights on? Yearbooks/eBay/restriction/The Darkness/Pamela what do they have in common? Screener: Dickson, "Thanks for the motivation Pete." Triathlon Team, new bikes, lots of training, dedicated…Vegas for how long? Japan…do I still want to be a Submariner? HERO/CMEO. Semester with Rob. Philly '04 Army-Navy. Hot Diggity Dog and sandwich maker, civvy closet. Lets bike to Berryville and back…flat tires, darkness, cold, rain, 176 miles…another great idea---and did we ever get to Berryville?! Three years in 7157! Let's collect aluminum cans. Congrats on Naval Aviation--Ryan

Peter Anthony Merkle

Clearwater, FL
Navy NFO

To our Peterberry, the Italian Stallion Rapscallion aka the Merkmonster, the Lesser Grandmaster of The Duct-Taped Gerbil Rehabilitation Association of North America (DTGRANA), Peter Merkle, Champion of the World aka Mecha-Sheriff of Violent Nausea, Jedi Master Peter Anthony Merkle. Hey Pete, lemme me hear you say "uuuuugggggghhhhhh!!!" The puny runt of the Merkle litter who is still bigger than all of us…why are you Merkles so big?...pssst (whey protein in the baby formula)…You are the epitome of calm, nothing fazes you…you are one laidback cat, jack…and I'm really Irish. Close that dang window Pete or else I will eat some turkey patties right now! Your hot pockets? Vince stole'em. Pete, I don't know how to tell you this, but you suck at Warcraft…and FIFA. Hey look, Pete's doing Master P impressions in front of the fish factory. Oh no, Pete threw up! It's all good Ryan will take care of it…twice. Hey, leave that closet door alone, mang! He did nothing to you! What can we say, LL Peter Merkle, fashizzle! Homeslice Records presents the hit single "Stomp!" along with the hot joints "I Got This" and "Huuuuuuuuhhhhhh, jez!" out in stores now! Cop it today! Look Pete, Woz is here to tell us about his soft-serve. To one of the more challenging roommates that I've had, good luck you moFO (haha) and one last thing…remember what we talked about. Lieutenant of the Ancient Order of Scopin' Hotties, Perky Li'l WHL Justice of Speed Bumps, DAW, the Ubiquitous

Jill Naomi Peterson

Canton, MI
Surface Warfare

Scarier than the NAPS cadre and when we became roommates, I hid from her. Friendship started at Chili's, been stuck with me since, I'll never let her go where ever her ship takes her. Rum and cokes, Spongebobs, flasks, BK cup, Grave Digger zroooom, Niagara Falls, British boys, road tripping, specialK bars, cankle, Mexican café, scary monkeys, brewin' at zoo, cheering Navy volleyball. She's Gretchen, a human chimney, gothic girl, cowgirl and my best friend. sMOOches Jillidee. (Denny) Old Ladeeee, drinking buddy, running partner, FRIEND. Just Jill out or else I'll keep feeding you and feeding you. Poop. (Monica) Lethal Duo-only blond-hair, blue-eyed, non-Dutch girls in San Juan; Derek's Girls, keeping it real at second home, O'Briens; our early morning walk through Portland... Nancy boy! (T-Boz) Won't ever forget the crew. We drank too much, partied too hard, but had one hell of a time. Jill, you are the best. Continue the good times when you get to your ship. (Tony) You've been a close friend, and we've experienced some funny times. You came into my room the first summer and cleaned all my stuff because I was so slow. Thanks for keeping me on my toes, never letting me have anything easy. You'll be collecting social security by the time I meet your age range. (Owen) Enjoyed living with you the past four years-couldn't have asked for a better roommate. I've learned quite a lot from you (Special K bars/crochet) and I always appreciated your opinions. (Kelsey)

Curtis Wayne Prentice

Boise, ID
USMC Pilot

What can I say, I came, I saw and I conquered. The friends I made during the four long years made it possible, and the runners made it enjoyable. To the runners I toast "To those that have run before us, to those that will run behind us and to those, that we will run over!"

Vincent James Ragona

Indianapolis, IN
Submarines

Midshipman Ragona has been a stellar midshipman fully living up to all aspects of midshipman life. He is a true believer in the physical aspect, having taken the PRT 16 times in the last 4 years. He also has spent numerous hours helping the citizens of Annapolis, mostly by being a patron in many of the fine establishments located just outside Gate 1. He has fostered the label of "Redneck" by spending every spring break in West Virginia, living it up with Smitty and Daisy. Going on his first hunt after a long night on the town, only to be found curled in a ball around his shotgun, and scaring all the game away by snoring loud enough to wake a hibernating orca. Despite being a speed freak he has chosen to become a member in most likely the slowest designation in the Navy, that of submariner. He will only realize his life long dream should the Navy ever be desperate enough to give him a boat of his own. He is sure to take it and drive 200 laps around a buoy, near Florida, and say that he was in the Daytona 500. He has managed to survive here at the academy, despite many troubles. And mostly owes it to his roommates Captain Animation and Kitten. Who acted as if they were listening to him when he vented his frustrations, about anything and everything; normally making no valid points or any semblance of commonsense. Fair Winds and following Seas.

Jerardo Joel Reyna

Edinburg, TX
Surface Warfare

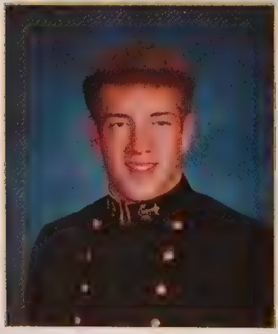
Long four years, and I just want to thank my parents and all my friends and family that stood by me through the good and bad times.

Brian Charles Richards

Sergeantsville, NJ
Submarines

First off, Thanks Mom, Dad, Cris for all the visits and care packages. Nothing beats lemon poppy seed after a long day of class. Now let's see. Four years by the Severn and what did I accomplish? Well not much. It started out good. During Plebe summer I caused my detailer to break her arm. I was very proud of that. I lived with a weirdo named Larson, who had a penguin fetish, but didn't sign his 2 for 7. Youngster year was pretty uneventful, aside from driving my Firstie back from Atlantic City. Leave it to genius midshipman to use a beer pong to aid in the urinating out of a moving vehicle. Quite a ride. Second class year I was still a bum. "Why you guys gotta be soo loud?" The Flood. Oh, and ring dance where I went with a girl who became a plebe the next year. Los Alamos: The Canyon, Vegas, local girls. There must have been something in the water. And now Firstie year. Even a big room can't keep us from causing chaos. "There's no hot water!" "I can't believe she said that" "You caught a glimpse!" Oh yeah, and after all the rules I have broken, I finally get fried for leaving on a Wednesday, being fried by friends whom I have broken plenty of rules with in the past. Whatever. Hopefully I'll sell this silly book on E Bay anyway.

Aaron Adam Robinson



Dallas, TX
Navy Pilot

For more than three years, we have lived together with a "wide variety" of roommates – from the Robins Cave to the Jedi Academy. I know that one day, you will miss the chocolate syrup and mud fights that Ryan and I used to have, and the constant battles over every political issue to fill the pages of the New York Times. Maybe you won't miss that. At any rate, I know I won't miss your long monkey arms whacking me in the back of the head from across the room. The worst thing that could have possibly happened to me was for the administration to give you a wheeled desk-chair; making you more mobile and dangerous than ever. Aaron, you have the world ahead of you. Thanks for keeping me in line. - CDW

Jeffrey Andrew Rzasa

Trumbull, CT
USMC Pilot

Thanks to all the support from back home: Mom, Dad, Kristin, Katie, all the Rzasa's, Saracco's, Loban's, Wolf's, all the crew from back home. I could not have gotten to graduation without all of the support from my family and friends. Scandalous. BIG LEBOWSKI 1036 and 5166 Parties...Scooter and ETB. Kitchen: good luck to my good friend, roommate, and SEAL. Murray…we got a couple more years to go. Mustangs! Thanks to all that have pushed me this far. GO RED SOX! Thanks again to everyone that got me to where I am today...1st SGT, Gunny Cov. Thanks Mom and Dad for never giving up on me. Jake, Tom, Reed, Thanks for always being there. Thanks Mr. Ashford, Bob and Kim Cadwell, Margaret and Greg Davis for all your support! It is not the critic who counts, not the one who points out how the strong man stumbled or how the doer of deeds might have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred with sweat and dust and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again; who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions, and spends himself in a worthy cause; who, if he wins, knows the triumph of high achievement; and who, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat.

Andrew Christopher Serfass

San Diego, CA
Special Operations

Serf AKA SOCAL. DUDE!!! OH! MY! GOD! Random. Life started with Smitty disaster. Full time commando. Changing gears. "your name is serfASS!?!" Club Lax for life. G.W. Really knows how to piss off Tony…Really knows how to piss off Owen…everyone!! "I hate this freakin' coast!" Philly phanatic for life!!! "I hate New York!" Tony, put down the lube. Mancun '02 w/ soccer team. Near death b/c of peanuts. D.C. protestor. "Where's my sandal?" Tony, Owen, I don't feel so good. "You're 18…right?" Two words…one meaning…HUGE JOE!! Reed, you'll never catch me. Mini-BUDS screeners. Duke Keg Stand. Andretti style in the snow. Rob Kane look-alike. 20 degrees in sandals. "Angie's not my girlfriend!!" Dingle/Serfass Combo. Where's my wingman? The YUTS got me. The Tripod. Sleeping in the parking garage. Plebe summer cadre hazing. Too tired to jump over. Grey hall JG. Clip-on tie. "I am not going all the way to New Orleans to hook up w/…"…Four year streak ended. "Get a haircut". Eyebrows. Always picky choosing. Burnin' S. in football…burnin' everyone catching footballs from Owen. New Years in Main Office. UCLA weekends. Giver down low. Always love for Pi-Phi. Touchdown there on hungover Sunday mornings! The PARLOR. "I think I drank Listerine last night." Cabo 2005. "I play with explosives for a living"…EOD…The Crew

Jeromy Paul Smith

Hurricane, WV
Surface Warfare

I am an angry old man, but if you ever need a hand doing anything, or just a big fuzzy hug, I'm there, no matter who you are. I have the biggest truck on the yard, even if I have to pop the sunroof to prove it. I may not be able to run very fast, but I'll bust my ass and get it done when I have to. I can't wait to graduate and go blow stuff up and I can't believe the Navy will pay me to do it for a job. I am a redneck and damn proud of the fact, if you have a problem with that, you'd better not tell me. From "My Town" to the Persian Gulf, Newport to Annapolis, I've been everywhere and done just about everything. I have two homes in the hall, two companies, and friends everywhere. Hurricane parties, late nights sitting up dipping and watching movies, random trips to the Cantina, more frequent trips to the Green Turtle, and answers of NOOO then Yessssssssssssss have marked my years here. You may know me by several names, Smitty, Jeromy, or Bubba, but whatever you may call me, I am the best friend anybody could have. "If you look and listen close. A man will show you what he is. You know the way I see it, you've been 'round but you're still green. 'Cause tattoos and scars are different things"- Montgomery Gentry

John Andrew Topolski

Colorado Springs, CO
USMC Ground

Ad Maiorem Dei Gloriam. "And so now that Fortune has given us the choice of the most glorious of prizes according to which way the battle is decided, we should be the most mean-spirited, and in a word the most witless of all mankind if we were to reject the most splendid of rewards and choose the worst of misfortunes merely in order to cling to life. So when you go to meet the enemy, there are two objects only to keep before you, to conquer or to die. When men are inspired by that spirit, they will always master their adversaries, for when they enter the battle they have already chosen to sacrifice their lives." ~Publius Scipio Africanus. "Alas! the gods have lured me on to my destruction. I deemed that the hero Deiphobos was by my side, but he is within the wall, and Athena has unveiled me; death is now indeed exceedingly near at hand and there is no way out of it - for so Zeus and his son Apollo the far-darter have willed it, though heretofore they have been ever ready to protect me. My doom has come upon me; let me not then die ingloriously and without a struggle, but let me first do some great thing that shall be told among men hereafter." ~Hector of the Iliad

Adam Slater Wilkie

Columbia, SC
USMC Pilot

First things first… I have to thank my mom, Mary, my dad, Woody, my sister, Liz, and my best friend back home, Christian for everything that they have done for me. Without them I would not be where I am today. This place has given me so many memories, both good and bad. The good memories, however, greatly overshadow any of the bad. I will never forget the Magnificent 7 and all of those military balls that we kept alive even though the cadets tried their best to not have a good time. Those crazy sisters from Greenville were…well…crazy. I don't think anyone could ever forget our spring break trip to Bimini. Six mids trying to sail to the Bahamas doped up on sea sickness pills. I never want to go sailing again, unless Bettis is my captain. Greg, when do I get to go to White Plains? Matt Jenkins…who ever said you could go out with my sister?? Speaking of sisters, do you have one? I've come to the conclusion that Paris is my least favorite city on the planet. The trip to the beaches of Normandy and all of the chateaux made up for that crappy city. I guess I have to mention my brother-in-law somewhere in here too. "Hey…3 foot rule!" Last but not least are my roommates both past and present: Scott, Landon, Curtis, and Smitty. Thanks for making my time here at USNA worth all of the useless crap they put us through.

Christopher David Wozniak

North Canton, OH
Submarines

Did it really begin four years ago? It just seems that Woz has been talking forever. From folding hospital corners over plebe summer to "commentating" on the newest company policies, Woz always says it like it is. He won't hold back on you. He hasn't held back around us. Though I think he is a little deluded on his record label… 'Grab your Glocks?' Wozpac, you know you ain't that scary. Stick to designing ships and their propulsors. It seems to be one of your fortes: boats and fishing. I don't know what you are going to do on that sub of yours. Do they let you trawl underway? But I guess the most important question of all is: Who am I going to argue with?! I lucked out. Thanks for putting up with me. --aar

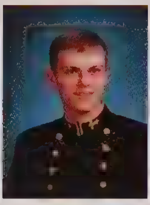
David Alan Wright

Tarpon Springs, FL
Navy Pilot

Grand Raja Junior Grade of Most Every Smurf, David Alan Wright, the Ubiquitous. David Wright was born to Jack and Maria Wright in the fateful year of 1983. He attended Tarpon Springs High School in Tarpon Springs, Florida, where he became a standout superstar in multiple sports. Feeling the need, the need for speed, the Ubiquitous one soon set out for the Naval Academy to become a Naval Aviator, leaving a trial of broken hearts in his wake. He quickly became an example for all Mids. He validated most of Plebe year, on account of sheer awesomeness. His uncanny ability to sprint faster than the human eye could comprehend combined with superhuman agility led him to greatness on the intramural field. Where does physical prowess come from? Bacon. The man loves bacon like it's going out of style. Who else ventures into cold snowy nights in Baltimore's roughest to make flailing snow angels with the protection of only boots, a bicycle helmet, and soggy hot dog? Who else could survive the infamous Boston weekend, under moral siege and with reputation at stake…lord spare all involved full disclosure of…whence redemption came with the numbers 151? Best known for his epic struggle for supremacy with the beverage of the revered moose lord, earning him the name MooseMaster. Dave is now president and benevolent dictator of the Oceanography club and has accepted the Navy's urgent plea that he attend Flight School.

12

Peter
David Barkley


Joshua
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Theodore
John Borromeo

Adam
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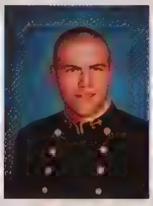
Eric
Michael Cote

Peter
Joseph Ditchett

Russell
Stanton Dotson

Jordan
Vincent Flacco

Steven
Edward Grey Jr.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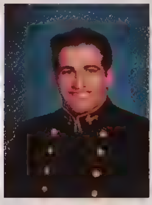
William Harrison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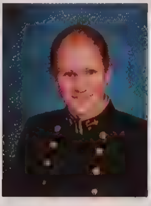
Mayer Heben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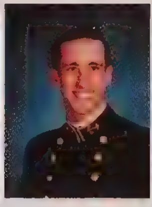
Grace Jayroe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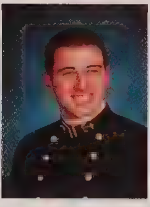
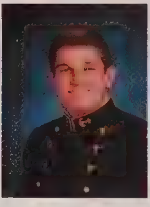
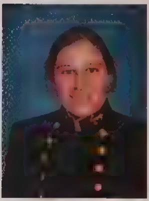
Robert Johnsen


Paul
Richard Jones


Trevor
Morgan Knight


Angela
May Laird

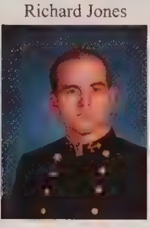
Kurt
Edward Laughary

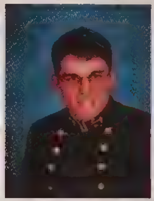
James
Franklin Markel III

Samuel
McCanner Marrone

Ryan
Donald McGinn

Garrett
Daniel Mulder

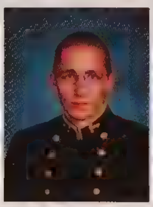

Robert
Glenn Myers


David
Mathias New

Gretchen Marie-Francine Perry

Michael
George Sardone

Mark
Prescott Sheggeby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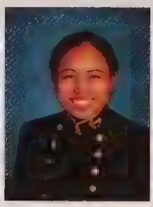
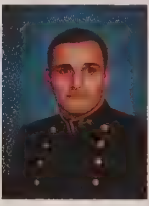
Gerald
Wayne Triplett II

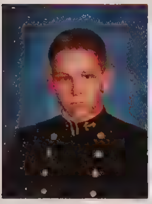

Jessicaann
Zandra Tuia

Ruth
Ellyn Woldering


Michael
George Zakaroff

CLASS OF 2006

12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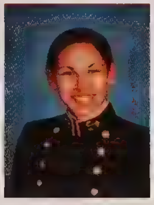
Jeremy
Alan Alexander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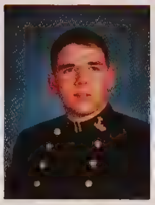
Ann Alvarado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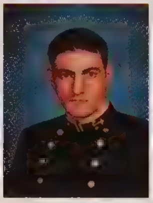
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Larry
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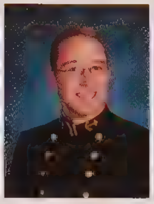
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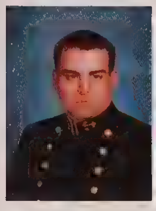
Boyd Carnaby

Donovan
Kyner Chandler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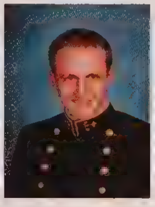
Thomas Coleman

David
A Cook

Samantha
Briana Crews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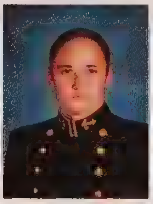
Allan Dawson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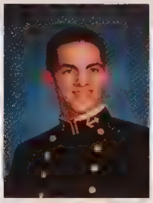
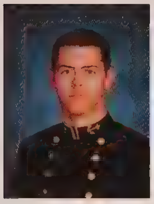
Katy Demchko


Levi
Desjarlais

Michael
James Gocke

Matthew
Lawrence Guyton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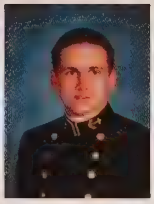
Michael Harper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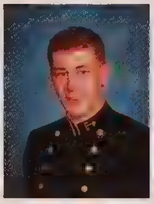
Warren Holland

Morgan Christopher Howard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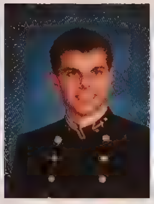

Philip
Arthur Johnson

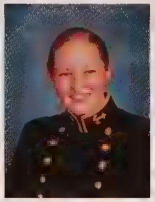
Richard
Anthony Kopp Jr.

Franklin
Lemene

Anna
Marie Litle

Kurtis
Austin Lobaugh

Catherine
Susan Long

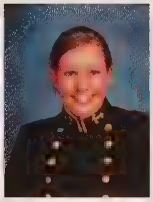

Jayme
Lynn Pfau

Michael
Philip Piazza

David
Larrell Rhoiney

Keith
Lee Rinne

Christopher
David Rodriguez


Caitlin
Annika Rummel

Gregory Kenneth
Schmucker

Justin
Carter Stapleton

Nathan
Amory Stein

Bryan
Daniel Stoniecki

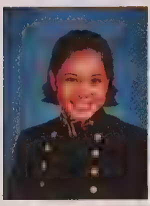
Nathan
Cory Voelker

Richard
Watson

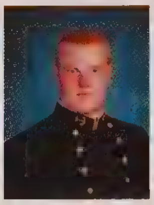
Samuel
Isaiah Wuornos

CLASS OF 2007

12

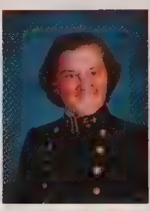

Monica
N Amagna

Joshua
C Benson

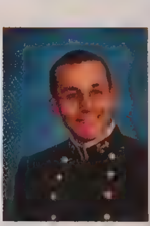

Paul
Bridgers

Benjamin
J Broussard

Victor
R Chan


Laura
E Combs

Jordan
A Fogler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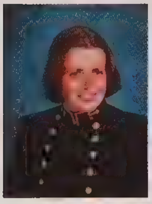

Katharine
L Haskell

Nicholas
A Hogberg

Kevin
P Howard

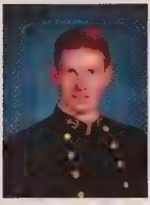
Robert
R Innerst

Ian
G Kilpatrick

Jeffrey
R Kingsland

Andrew
C Krebs

Richard
L Le Fils Jr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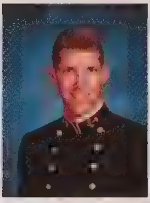
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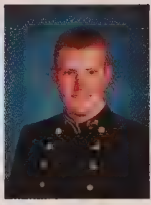
Lawrence Leonard

Caroline
N Mayer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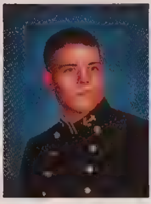
J McGuinnis II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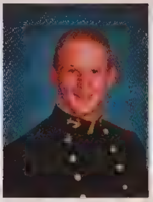
A Mirabal Jr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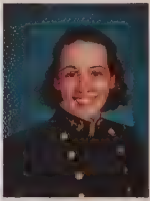
B Potts

Edward
Prendergast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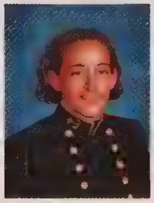
A Reese

Christina
D Rejent

James
T Roden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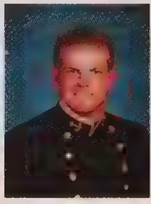
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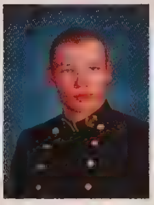
Dmitry
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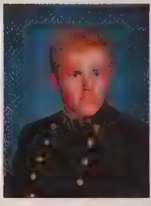
Neal
E Soladay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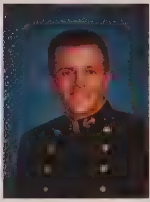

Tucker
F Stachitas

Joel
E Stoorza

Albert
Varela

Benjamin
Voetberg

Kristine
S Wong

Ryan
J Worrell

Jordan
Dean Young

CLASS OF 2008

NAVY
34
NAVY
30

13TH

Where does one begin a story of a group that produced such characters as Spike, T-Money, J-Bizz, Dirty D, Don Antonio, Whitey, Clark the Shark, and the Jimmy Mack? It's not an easy story to tell but it does begin like all Naval Academy stories, Induction Day. From an intense plebe summer of Rob's endless motivation to Will's hyperventilating to Wag's kids winning the drill competition to Keltner's last charge, we learned from each other everyday. Who can forget chopping up to 8-4 several times everyday to hear Rocco's ghetto chow calls plebe year or Beekman (Brigade Commander of the World) and his high and tights? For entertainment you could hang out in Keith, Scotty G, Szurovy, and Spike's Super Room, listen to Brad and Garcia argue politics, or watch Robinson and T-Money wrestle. While September 11th strengthened our resolve and reminded us all of why we had come here in the first place, we continued to bond together as classmates and company mates.

Youngster year brought Lucky 13 and the dreaded Papa Tack Tango. We were also introduced to the Hebert Chronicles, the Ball Run, and Chief Clark, who would serve as a guide for the remainder of our Academy careers. As the blur of youngster year faded into second class year, we grew closer yet again under the leadership of the one and only LT Chopek. Twenty-first birthdays brought drunken antics and actually hospitalized one Jay Border for a night. As Boise State fever hit the company thanks to JD, we also enjoyed Christian's famous comedy routine at our dining out and gazed at the fireworks of Ring Dance.

Firstie Year brought with it the excitement of graduation and another year of spirit-filled times as well as Johnny Hills. Greg's leadership during football season, Dan's tailgaters, Boehmer's X-Terra, the Abby Wilder Band, Danica's Pep Rally's, J-Bizz's suit, and Service Assignment were the highlights of the first semester as Drew's incredible Ball Run experience and a third straight shellacking of Army brought us to our last semester at Canoe U. Keith drove us home as we won our third straight Spirit Competition and enjoyed dressing in drag. A few drunken nights later and we've graduated. As we head our separate ways, we'll all remember Colleen's cheerful glow, Shane's surfing craze, Pisani's possible defection and Lindsay's scary boards. Distance may separate us, but we'll always be bonded together.

COMPANY

Lucky 13

Top O' The Mornins To Ya

LT Joseph P. Chopek
Company Officer

CTRC (SW/AW)
Marie E. Clark
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Jay B. Border, XO
Gregory J. Eichmann, CC
Thomas J. Sculthorpe, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Rocco D. Novellino, XO
Keith J. McGilvray, CC
John M. Dove, 1st Sgt

Danica Lee Adams

Tarpon Springs, FL
Surface Warfare

Always the quiet girl… add a little bit of crazy, a little dash of random, mix it up, four years later, you would get my roommate. They say there's a fine line between genius and psycho,There were more psycho days for Danica than genius days,but only behind closed doors. It'd be nice if I could spend most of my time reading books during study hour while balancing E.I. for all the upperclass that came to our room for three years for help. DARN SMART PEOPLE , DARN SMART DANICA,a good friend, a tolerant roommate for my spurts of craziness and she does the best white girl dancing I know! – LRA. NWC , Miami trips , fours and friends. PC and NYC. OCF - good friends, great fellowship. "Somehow Dani was able to balance being responsible and upbeat simultaneously- a rare feat at the Academy. Was there ever a time where you didn't take pictures or provide a power point? We're all very fortunate and blessed to have you as a friend and sister." – Dave. Statics (not another A, She broke the curve) , Conversations in between classes and some smiles. Is there something there? Let's not forget Tea Time and singing the Russian Navy Hymn , more conversations, more smiles , Then, do you want to go to MacBeth? (certainly did not expect what was to come), but you're not going to find me complaining, I like where we are going! Let's see what the future holds. -Justin!

Lindsay Renee Anderson

Chula Vista, CA
Supply Corps

1-0, 8-4, 8-3, 8-4, 7-2: How many rooms in how many years? I can remember 6 different roommates (4 that we both had) and about 9 different rooms. Throughout four years you were the one constant (except for those three months). Being confused with each other (Even though black and white are two DIFFERENT colors) , the many recoveries. Double features at the movies, game night, movie nights ,praying for the computer so you don't through it out the window ,dancing in the hallway, don't talk to me, I'm dead. Two bowl games, late night calls from Mom; a consistent friend – John 15:13. – Dani; Truly a viable member of society who has been chosen to spread the word of Foamy across the land or at least across Bancroft Hall, because the FCC does not need bums!! A dedicated manager, PAO and friend and this middle is somehow still capable of maintaining that military fit figure while enjoying a little Baja Freshness in her life. And The Garden! The Garden with her was guaranteed to be a no-nonsense 3 course event complete with opening and closing remarks. Hitting that website menu early and calling ahead even if only 10 minutes from the door. MOs, liberty, books and boards this 4 years by the bay has been an unforgettable experience with Lindsay A. ~JR; Thanks for being such a great roomie even if you do wear your hat too low. Remember, ballet rules! Good luck Linds! ~DH

Agustin Valencia Arreola Jr.

Palm Desert, CA
USMC Air

To all who meet Auggie, hide your food, women and all your clothes because he will make all of it look better with him than it does with you! -MAH Thanks for willingly calling me "mami" all these years and taking such good care of me. We barfed on Easter together. We danced like an "oreo" at LASC with Sr. Rivera. -DHB Always training for something whether it is for a marathon or just for fun. You are always an achiever -MH We went out with sisters, with which we went to Hawaii and Jamaica for two different spring breaks, WILD TIMES!! We are always trying to get bigger, always motivating each other to lift. –IML Getting huge but still running like a beast. Peanut butter and WHAT sandwich. Dumb guy in a smart guy's major. -CM Horale! From dressing up as hoodlums, to plumbers, to scrubbing toilets early in the morning just because we were priors. Even slid in memorial hall. A sandwich is always better with jelly. -CAR Still willing to help me polish my shoes. Whether it was squeezing into Club 1-2 or partyin' it up DTA style, Auggie knew exactly how to make me smile. –DM Three years sharing a room, sorry about the smell but not the music. You met the quota more then I did… good practice'! Bad luck in Delaware = 60 days restriction, return to Delaware = 60 days of heart ache. The Corp is getting a great officer. -JM

Diana Hamlin Beauford

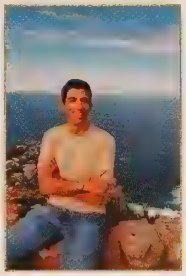
Gulf Breeze, FL
Navy Pilot

Let her do all the talkin', she's the Token. Do y'all see the runway 'cause I sure don't. A little sparkplug. Just tell my sponsors who you are. Base five, base two, busted!!! Wally--you BUBBA girl. I can always count on you to be there, Diana. ~AE *,"stop looking at my butt", Dirty D, buntah, Madonna saves the day, lisps, rugby chicks+Boones Farm+ball hitting van=awesome memories, your (and my) 21st birthday… waking up on the floor next to you in the same clothes; we heart Neci, pregaming dining outs/ins, late night venting session ,best of luck to the best of friends,love you roomie! ~CAV *Hey mami, plebe summer-you puked in the pushup position next to me, then I learned you were hardcore. Busch beer!! Puking on Easter. Aim high! ~AVA *Southern lady,loves to eat kids (candy, don't ask), talk on CBs, play rare musical interments, shoot desert eagles, do ballet, and fly planes through illegal airspace. ~JN *Skiing, Mr Menne's - thanks for the good times "sister"! Hope all your days are 'licious. Your fly-bys are gorgeous. ~JM *IMing each other in the same room and playing dress-up in CAMIs. A cover that is still too high.,Friends forever ~ LRA Dirty, my little southern belle. Corrupted with too much "Dirty Jerz?" I am very thankful for our friendship. Can't wait to see you in P-Cola. "That's it D...Keep your head down," "Oooo, look Rock, New York City","Umm, no D, we're only in Delaware, and that's a power plant."

Brandr Willard Beekman-Ellner

Patchogue, NY
Navy Pilot

Seldom does legend and lore combine to inhabit the body of just one man. But so is the case with a midshipman as unique as his name: Brandr Beekman Ellner….the whispers follow as he glides by, Brigade Commander of the World?., Did you hear that in high school his multitude of stripes covered his whole arm?, I heard that he personally led an expedition to unknown Norwegian fjords over spring break!, But the real man is more impressive than all the hearsay around the hall. The fact is that he is dedicated to his work, steadfast under pressure, and professional in everything. Without prior experience he started taking flying lessons youngster year and was a full fledged member of the flying team a year later, squad leader of the semester, golden boy of the fledgling IT department, VGEP at Georgetown, .the accolades pile up so that he can simply push them into the corner and move on, .Most importantly, in a culture of cynicism, he remains one of the most honestly humble, intelligently optimistic and refreshingly straightforward people you will ever meet.



Christopher Gregory Boeh

Westerville, OH
Surface Warfare

I Christopher Gregory Boehm, a man who eclipses most women's time getting ready to party like a rock star. From the primping of the wanna be backstreet boy hair to the numerous Abercrombie selections in his wardrobe; he is man not to be reckon with about style. Late night beer pong escapades; hitting up Razzles with Diddy, "where's Scott? who knows lets drink", breaking a rib playing volleyball, and a Miami pole vaulter...what? Beach police,.no match for my nakedness speed. When in doubt DTA, blurrrrrr, somehow always ending up at Acme. " You better not be puking up my shot!"; killing Captain in the big yellow dinosaur hunter avoiding an annoying Egyptian. Jamaica, don't think they want us back; Boss, aka Champ to the natives, drank all the beer on the island. "Mr. Boehmer, I shall now call you Nova." RV'05 straight debauchery with Boss, Streaks, Dumas, and Nova; Many good times, many memories, many more to come. Will and Amy, awesome sponsor parents, and my family, so supportive of me for getting me through here,Thanks!

Bradford Ludwig Bonney

Overland Park, KS
Submarines

Things never to be forgotten, while we hated every minute within these walls, we lived every moment outside them to the fullest: Weekends at U Penn; College Park; University of Florida; Eckerd; Florida Southern; Penn St.; Catholic; American; Hopkins; Georgetown; Towson; George Washington, and the girls at each who gave us places to stay – thank you. Wandering the streets of NYC looking for a YP; ripping off wall mounted hairdryers at hotel parties while performing tactical combat assaults; having notes left on your chest while passed out; waking up in a hospital without the slightest clue why; being handcuffed and thrown in a paddy wagon for trespassing, assault, and drunk and disorderly conduct; being left at a bar in Gainesville with no way home (what happened to watching out for your wingman? Oh yeah, it ran off with the girls, thank God for that flashing yellow light); being stripped and bathed by your roommate while in the fetal position; fights at frat houses over beer pong; sleeping in the street with the curb as a pillow, and the alcohol that made it all possible – thank you. NYC, Boston, Newport, California, Colorado, Hawaii, Pennsylvania, Florida, Australia, Scotland, France, Italy, and the taxpayers dollars that sent me there – thank you. And finally, thank you to the boys of Lucky 13 without whom these past four years would have been a living nightmare! [A continuation of the debauchery to follow with Jay Border]

Jay Burns Border II

Naples, FL
Navy Pilot

A continuation of Brad Bonney's) Here's to: Stealin', Cheatin', Fightin' and Drinkin', For if you steal, steal only a woman's heart; if you cheat, cheat only death; if you fight, fight only for a brother; and if you drink, may you always drink with me, Here's to: Airsoft wars, Army weeks, poker nights, jumping the wall, - (San Diego) controlling Disney parades, surfing on "early" days off, sunburns – (Jackson Hole) Skiing hard, swing dancing, St. Paddy's Day – Riordan's, Armadillo's, Griffin's, O'Brien's, McGarvey's, Acme, Ego Alley, O-club, trip to the hospital, BAL = .28, Mardi Gras (College Park) starting fights with frats, sneaking into frats, the girls of 2107 – (Philadelphia) bailing friends out of paddy wagons, Spring Fling, trespassing, drunk and disorderly conduct, $275 speeding tickets, waking up with notes on your chest – (Ring Dance) SUV limos, $800 hotels, terry cloth robes, too much champagne – (Spain) twirlies, bullfights, Mallorca, El Bar, la chupitería – sleazy NY motels, $200 bar tabs (many), Houston Bowl, Emerald Bowl, 3-1 record vs. Army, football tailgaters, Preakness, 3-day weekend in FL (4 in 3…nuff said), John Hopkins tailgater, St. John's croquet matches, the Abby Wilder band, Halloween as an EPES worker, Jackson Hole, Spain, San Diego, DC, Baltimore, Las Vegas, Tahoe, Snowshoe, Italy, Boston, New York, LT Chopek, Will and Amy, the boys and girls of 13 (formerly 27), workin' none & playin' a ton, blowing your loan with nothing to show and most importantly: To the nights I'll NEVER remember, with the friends I'll NEVER forget!!!

Jared Daniel Burgess

Sonora, CA
Navy Pilot

Hey Hansel - who sings this one? - well I guess we'll call it even then. If they attack - just shoot me an IM. –Jimmy. JBizz, Naval Aviator without a worry, the voice of reason, "Mr. Burgess, you're record is impeccable, you are an exemplary midshipman, I think this is just a bump in the road for you…Mr. McGilvray, you, on the other hand, I think I will be seeing you again."-BattO '04, JBizznass, roommate, occasional s-st-stutter, "Go p up a rope", PUD, "The Laugher", "old man", "Can you make a contribution to the room for once", "homework machine", "banana fight", "0 for 1 jumpin' the wall", Steve Sanders, movie nights, "Chuck, I had a double burger", "Keep antagonizin' me, see what happens," Pabst, "You want hot and sour, too bad", "Beer in Maruchan Ramen", " I didn't punch the road sign, I smacked it", "WTF is so funny?" –"you gotta see this sh!..." bro, it's still not funny. Lil brown corduroy suit, "you paint that closet red!?", "Jared, you're being ridiculous." Plebe year Thanksgiving break, mysterious all day sickness. Cuddling, shhh, it's ok, it's ok, it's only me, Close Talker. "Yo, I'm serious man, where did you go?" "Hey, hey, Rocco, Keith, whats up man?" "I'm never drinkin again" Sorry, I lost your cow hat, Darken Ship.--Three years and many beers, we wouldn't trade you for a real homework machine. Your roommates, Rocco and Keith

Anthony Richard Eastin

Silver City, NM
Submarines

I wouldn't trade these memories for anything in the world. Mark: This is not the greatest bio in the world, only a tribute. We sat there in the dark and lonesome bar with Bombay Safire and Jack and Coke that dusty afternoon, I raised my glass and you your ashtray, or was it your coffee pot? We toasted to good times, good bros, and to my best man! To the future and to the past, may you find your ONE. Auggie: Tony, I am partly to blame for corrupting you. It first started when we ran wild in Cornell. From visiting the Paddocks in Virginia Beach to rooting Navy in Colorado Springs you were a good wingman. Tony always "loves" his LT's. San Fran was a blast!" Anthony: I love you Miss Bennett!!!" "Confusticate and bebother victory!" Jimmy: The email master-he is an L-bomb dropping inspiration. Beware of this yellow belt, he'll throw a rifle. Lost in New York. Thanks for the sunglasses and all the good times. Charleston here we come! Christian: Permission to join my classmate sir, No, Boom, Eastin what the, I'm only writing this to take up space because I know you won't read it. Best story teller in the world. Picks up women everywhere, I-ball, Credit Card sign-ups, swing dances, even a commissary. You got me through my toughest times at Academy, You're my best friend and I'm glad you're going Nuke. Get it crunk up in Charleston.

Gregory John Eichmann

White Plains, NY
USMC Air

And Zeus drew his mighty spear out of the ocean and produced a child, and he called him Greggie the Doer of Dirty Deeds, from an uncertain genesis as a devoted member of the D&B and perpetual worrier he rose to the lofty heights of the commander of the company, Greg's time at the academy was like the metamorphosis of a strange caterpillar into a stunning butterfly, somewhere in between youngster and 2/c year he managed to stop caring if the floor was clean at two in the morning or if his NTT squad were being led to their watery deaths, eventually even letting himself a couple minutes to fall asleep at his desk, ironically, probably dreaming of how glorious it would be if he didn't have to sleep at all because of the extra work he could get done, he's from the NY so everything has to be shouted: LOAD IT UP, WE'RE GOING TO THE CITY,YOU CAN NEVER COUNT THE METS OUT, WHERE 'DEM LADIES AT…but the bombast was a thin veneer that covered his complete loyalty to his friends, an earnest desire to help others, and a work ethic that spilled out himself and challenged those around him….in the process he gained the trust and confidence of those around him through his unwavering commitment and heartfelt dedication, OH, hey greg, I didn't see you, when did you get here?

Scott Robert Gaiser

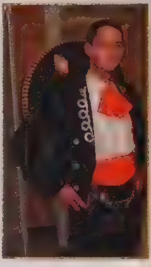
Ronkonkoma, NY
Surface Warfare

My dependant, "You're Metro", "Scott, your jeans are so tight, people will be able to tell what religion you are", A/N Tailgaters, Drunken Cart Racing – A/N, luxury box seats, "I'm your date to your brother's wedding" – "I'm comin' with you, but I'm leavin' with your mother-in-law", "Come Monday morning, we're sending you to Mathis", Conte-Lubrano's, Ring Dance, "Who's better than us?" – while floating in the ocean; Miami Trip '04, "High Five", Remember when Jo-pek stole your girl?, Preakness is my Weakness!, "Do they have cloth napkins?", a bottle of wine, "I need a Bloody Mary", "The shoes gotta match the belt", "That's great that you got Pilot and all, but what am I supposed to do now?", nights at O'Brien's and Acme, "I took her card", "MINE, ME," – Raquetball '05, "Were we just having ?" – CAV", Edward Forty-Hands, "OH, I got it, coozies gloves", "Plebe, what is Mr. Gaiser being right now?", "A poppy-pants, Sir." –Rock -- NAPS LAX- broken, Baseball in the Lodge, Roomies for one year, "Yes! Yes! Yes!" A dolphins fan from New York? Yo, I don't think that Irish guy likes you hitting on his girl, Quincy, MA, whip-its, you're metro bro, Thanks for showing me your hernia scars.-Keith ---Scottie too hottie, poopie pants, Mathis, sweatiest dancer ever, should stop searching for the perfect investment and just invest in depends, Instead of flowers Scottie brings dounuts, -Scottie, move over and stop hogging all the sheets, Who needs make up remover when you have Scottie.- Hillsy

Anthony Thomas Garcia

McDonough, GA
Surface Warfare

Alas, my brethren! Grieve, my Compatriots! For stand we upon the brink of separation, soon to wander lone and lorn amidst the ruined memories of bygone days; an era of Camaraderie by the wayside, the prelapsarian amicitia of Academy association but a fractured remnant of Saturnian experience. Thus, amigos, we sally forth into a brave, new world ripe for conquest and desperate for the Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité which the Officer bears as his burden into the border marches that mark the quintessential battlegrounds between antiquarian Dogmatism and liberalistic Modernity. Each disparate individual of the Brilliant Cavalcade of 2005 goes forth alone, every soul amongst this distinguished Assemblage carved and chiseled into a veritable Paragon of Honor, Courage, and Commitment; every Soul eager to be judged against his Historic Antecedents; every Soul invested to his core with the virtues of his Forefathers. Rue the day when I, superlative of hubris, dared account myself worthy of station amongst such a singularly astonishing Congregation! Lord, let not such salacious Perfidy return to Me! Thus I, Don Juan Antonio García del Campo take my solitary way, a Tory into the teeth of the world, bent and humble from gratuitous experience by the Severn, lamentations abounding at this parting. Let the King of Heaven give me the strength, and oh! shall I resurrect my lost Conquistador spirit, brandishing the Sword of Justice to smite down abysmal Heresy where it dares take root, and engulfing the Unholy in purgation of righteous Flame.



Daniel Mark Gauvin

Coos Bay, OR
Navy NFO

Not known for his high standards with women, Midshipman Dan Gauvin had difficulty maintaining legitimacy among his classmates. An international man of mystery, Dan could not escape the longing clutches of unattractive American women, at home or abroad. The only person ever to hail from Coos Bay Oregon, Dan was conceived in the primordial ooze in between the rocks where they filmed the movie Goonies. On most birthdays, Dan could be found wailing like Chewbacca as his friends dragged him back to his room, dumping him in the shower where he would spend the next three to four days. As the only avid disciple of Che Guevara at the Naval Academy, Dan continuously maintains that the revolution WILL NOT be televised. Being half Asian and half Caucasian, Dan represents a new ethnic group; the cauc-asians. Having stolen his hair style from one of the puppets on Fraggle rock, Dan spent many hours devouring the salt based structures built by the little green men down the hall. A sleeper by trade, Dan was the only Midshipmen to offer to fight his Prof to the death rather than take an exam, an offer to which he was denied. As laid back as he was, Dan was always willing to jump to the defense of his friends, no matter the situation. An extremely easy person to talk to, every person at the Academy that truly knew him has been changed ... not necessarily for the better.

Mark Angel Hebert

Spring, TX
Surface Warfare

Mark, Crazy (who would go "crazy" on demand), looks like the Tra-la-la man, but he's a darn cute Yoshi. Halloween was cold, when you're a half-naked green lizard. I enjoyed riding you , Auggie rode you too, Jim watched! Mark, my little psycho, Houston was great, Orcs are the best race, I hope I'm not cursed from using your electric razor all the time. babysitting you and your roommate plebe year, getting you to sing loudly Tenacious D on your 21st birthday, you were down for whatever. Remember when he hated women and ate watermelon rinds Brenna? Thanks for all the great memories Mark--buena suerte! Cheers, to the man who can always dress well and who is as picky about women as Auggie! From our mulitple trips to NYC, Colorado Springs, Immaculata College, the Swedish women of the International Ball, road trip to Boston, getting completely sloshed at the Deb. Ball, we love to travel, so here's looking at you in the rearview mirror. Wow, only you love tequilla as much as Christian. Awesome stories of heroism during camping trips, so if a tree falls in the forest does it make a sound? Better keep a close eye out, they're itching to completely obliterate your campsite while you're cooking pasta. Let's not forget the Three Amigos, Always an adventure, these four years would have been dull without your friendship. To all my friends who helped with this BIO, I will never forget ya'll. –DHB, AVA, CAR, ARE, JMM, SL.

William Emanuel Hessell

Gulfport, MS
Surface Warfare

Laid back intensity , that is the game of the good-hearted southerner they call William Hessell. Whether it was minesweeper, solitaire, going commando, or sleeping until 2 pm every Sunday, he did it with his motto in mind. Darn the man! was practically his second axiom: he never acted as the administration wanted him to , whether it was not training for the PRT or pulling rank, he operated on the other side but he got ‘er done , living in constant torment because of New Orleans sports teams he has learned to live with pain and developed into a man of perseverance , the good news is that the doctors say he is recovering from his obsessive-compulsive relationship with basketball and will eventually forgive himself for not having the perfected three point shot , even though his luck with his favorite sports team never materialized in 4 years, he had some of the best and most diverse tastes in music, not always the case with the ladies, and managed to throw himself into the musical pinnacle that is Bonnaroo , between his bass playing, Oreo brownies, and all-time hottest hair, he is essentially one of the kindest and most gentle people we ever had the privilege to meet.

Andrew Finch Hillard

Anchorage, KY
Navy Pilot

Hello Ladies, snoochie boochies, Please, let me introduce myself. They call me: AaaaaaOoooooo, To be honest, Drew probably wouldn’t stand out in a crowd. True, he’s sometimes quiet, maybe a little reserved. But he doesn’t have to try to stand out because he is perfectly comfortable in his own skin, its almost like he doesn’t have to prove anything, he already is the resident guitar god with the greatest tone, the lumberjack with some calming words, and the only boy who has come to grips with NOT getting lucky in his native Kentucky, as the star guitarist of the Abby Wilder Band (or the guest guitarist for that other group) rocks out, calling forth spirits from his guitar like an ancient voodoo medicine man, yet his quiet confidence and unassuming straightforwardness endears him to everyone he meets and creates this comfortable aura wherever he goes, .maybe he’s actually inherited the soul of some old, wise Indian chief (who loved to play quitar),.its hard to describe just how giving he is, .in an environment of constant competition and a sea of cutthroat egos his honest care for people makes him somewhat of an anomaly and also makes him the type of guy we hope to get to serve with, never about himself or trying to make himself look good, just honest and completely trustworthy, .fly high young eagle

John Wallace Hills

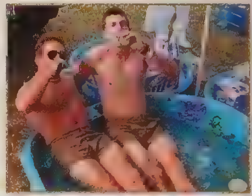
Latham, NY
Surface Warfare

Hillsy, Johnny Boy, Juuuuuan, HOY! You were the all knowing NAPSter who kept plebe year fun. You kept us all sane by coming up with insane games: Gottchalast, Madrick, Deuce, RowShamBo, NoseGoes, TennisBallGame, Helmets and Gloves, the punshiment that came when someone lost! The Seatrial fist pump point meant 16 more hours of fun. Friday Night Pies were great. Much better tasting than your toenails. You were a founding member of Tau Lambda Omega. You and Moose on the motorcycle at College Park! “Bring um Back, We’re....”, “From the back to the front!” “What? What I do?” “Excuse you!” Asleep Inderneath the pool table, sharking, Late Night Jovi Rockouts, Dubs, Deuce Dogs, Yeah Man!, Schmitts Gay, that was priceless! Terry Tate at the croquet match, Fumanchu, “How are ya Bob?” The wig, “I’ll bet ya a Devo.” The Youngster Bet: Moose won, but whenever we do the “noise”, we will all remember. Mud Sliding in whites, Office restroom rules are rules we should all live by. Sunday night run to Davis’s, Fix Bayonetts, Raw is Jericho, Whenever school got bad, you were quick to remind us that “Well rested is well tested.” “Another day another dollar.” ONO. Hotel Alpha Tango Echo hammocks. Of course, the 6-Pack and the rest of the Nation of Domination. Cabo Wabo and falling in love, 4 sipping, Bud Heavy, The wig. Good night eddie, Good night moose. Loyal friend for life, Admiral for life. - GBs: MF BP MB PR LW NC JK RJ DS

Robert Beckworth Inman

Irmo, SC
Surface Warfare

I ended up saying the strangest things to Rob, “Honestly, what do you have against clothes?”, Don’t get me wrong, Rob said some weird stuff too, “Dave, do ever feel like just dancing around like a school girl? Happiness is a belt-fed weapon! We have to kill animals or else they’ll die!” Rob’s zest for life has shown through, whether he was living large with Jack on the Rocks or drunkenly clearing rooms in Greg’s basement with a lacrosse stick, we love him because he is so unashamedly different. Sometimes without tact, usually without clothes, Rob was the catalyst for the action. At times he could harness all that energy into constructive things like plebe detail, running sea trials or screeners as a second class....but most often he was the Tasmanian whirlwind that we all learned to appreciate. –David, Greg, Drew & Will; Bonfires, shooting, hunting, and smoking ‘Back Woods’ cigars, you’ve brought the south to Annapolis like no one else could. I never knew there’re so many variations of the SC flag. The things I’ve seen as your roommate “Oh My God that’s the foulest thing I’ve ever seen. ROB!!! What the hell are you doing? You want me to rub Vaseline where? Umm, John David that’s all you bro.” Drunken fire-team drills. Off the hook tailgaters, sushi and sake, and the finest ground coffee in all of 7th Wing. You’re definitely a diamond in the rough. You’ll get to Coronado, all in due time. Hooyah!!! –Christian & Tony

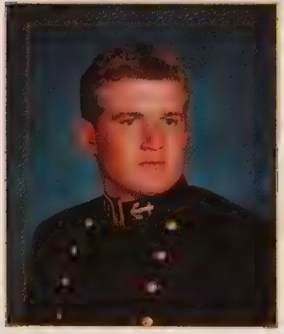


David Allen Keltner

Tuscon, AZ
USMC Ground

For some reason, Dave was giving orders from the beginning. Though he had only been here a couple weeks, when he yelled “TAKE THE HILL!” during plebe summer we all instinctively followed him to our doom. He carried that ambitious initiative with him through the academy. He mysteriously was a master at gaming the system. His exact location was never certain but his lack of demerits seem to indicate his skill. Between an exchange semester at Air Force 2/c year and his last semester starting VGEP at Georgetown he managed to shorten his stay in our prison through a year of parole. Always verging between dedicated and obssessive he drove himself ruthlessly in a unending schedule of workouts, honors projects, and random meetings. Maybe he went a little far...it seemed that there were eventuallly two Daves. The gregarious one that was constantly joking, completely fearless socially, and ready to rampage the town. But there was also the introverted nerd that devoted himself to work and saw human interaction as a mere distraction. Whatever he is, he identifies what he wants and doesn’t stop till he has proven something to himself. In the process he entertained and challenged others and became the guy that those around him could lean on...but I still don’t understand how he could drink so much milk

Anderew Allen Lamson



Temecula, CA
Surface Warfare

Admiring you from afar plebe year, to actually being on the same YP (Megs and I were SO excited), then becoming best friends we definitely had a good time teaching me how to smoke my first cigar (you’re such a good influence), endless nights spent hanging out in Dahlgren, checking mail every night (digging through the junk mail, you know you loved it), listening to me “flop”, taking care of me while I was on restriction, you digging my sponsors phone out of the port-a-potty!!!!! Spike, you are an awesome person and an even more amazing friend. Thank you for all of the wonderful memories!!!!-KAW Can’t tell the difference between a Mexican and an El Salvadorian but you did man the grill on the YP fantail during a rainstorm in NYC. Crashin RV’s and rippin out gas pump hoses. To us, and to those who want to be like us

James Micheal Mack

Greenwich, CT
Submarines

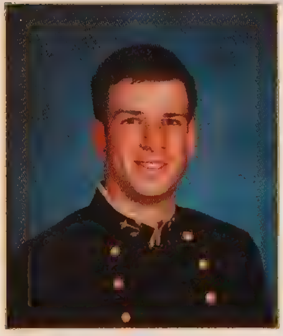
It's the return of the Mack..freed after 60 days. This one time I said a curse word and my mom slapped me. My twin in Providence. YP pool playing at the big kids bar. Music jokes for Miss Guth.-DHB PE gear + midstore = dumbass - JW Jimi is the omega at table tennis-DS I totally embarrassed you. You are more than my friend and my lab partner - you are JIMMY MACK–who wants to know!-DM It feels like the moon is shining. A master of all that sees, you must keep all of your soup under lock and key. He will never be able to dress as good as his roommate but maybe he will find a belt..if he hasn't stolen it already-MH Who sings this one? Don't know huh?-JB You corrupted me so much. Driving to Deleware as a youngster..tsk, tsk. Casa Mack is my favorite getaway. Would you like a chip? The joys of Mr. Holmes' squad. The meanest detailer over plebe summer. The real corps is the Reactor core.-CR New York City. If there's anyone who's out to have a good time, it's the Mack-playing pool to buying a few drinks for the bros-TE Mocoso, I've had to put up with your stinky feet for years. Surviving the wrath of Smith. Axe_Kilo, FUGOJASI! Playing risk and Warcraft on 4/c privileges. Valentine PowerPoint, Lady in Red! Contributing to the room, she's who name shall not be spoken. Coming back from the bars-its been fun -AVA

Keith Jeffrey McGilvray

Cotuit, MA
USMC Ground

Swims from Day #1. I would have never made it through Plebe Summer without you. Good luck in the USMC, you're going to be a great Marine. Keep trouble from finding you. Roommates, Madden, hockey game pucks, movie nights, Plebe Summer Quarter Deck, C.C. /X.O., 60 days restriction, new boat shoes, Yankees v. Sox, Jets v. Pats, "That's YOUR girl.", "Yo, she's not your Ring Dance date", tree climbing after Herndon, Tough-Nuts, "Is that bad?", "Got 'em", "Preakness is my Weakness.", "Yo, check out this new shirt I got from Goodwill", "We should run-through that entire youngster room", "One day, we're gonna run this place" – Plebe Summer, Katie Holmes, Lazenka '02, Spiese '03, Chief '05…Swims For Life! - Rock Naked Study hour, late night banana fight. "Lets up the craziness"….and go over the wall. Chucks. Who else could get in 10 fights and not start a single one. 21st Birthday slip and slide, nose dive. Snuggletime. Maybe sometime we can get together and eat a bunch of Caramels. Best of luck in the Corps. – Jared "These shoes are too slippery, I need combat boots and a pull-up bar.", 8-4 Balcony, "Make it a sampler", "Get him with wire hangers", "Damn it! Chief thinks I'm you, And I keep getting in trouble", Cookie-Monster, M&M's, "Broken"- NAPS LAX, Baseball in the Navy Lodge, "I just spilt the edge dressing", - Scottie A five year journey summed up; When in doubt, Just get out. Cape Cod Me. Yo, I'll be up in liquid.

Clark Allen Munger



Bellingham, WA
Submarines

East Coast….What's that? Mountains? There aren't any mountains over here. Never really warming up in the winter or cooling down in the summer. He will only argue about stuff that doesn't matter so that he can prove he could win the major issues if he wants to, but maybe he's too polite for that….. Already has the mentality of a sub officer… In a way, the Academy was like an extended cruise, a storm to bear with the good and bad, but always knowing it has to come to an end sometime…it just has to….right? Summers in a sling and a harness, lots of good times. Lessons learned: overseas is fun, but Georgia is not. Palau rules and I definitely picked the right service. There needn't be a reason or an excuse to watch a movie or take a nap…both are perfectly good substitutes for, well, everything. Ketchup is both a condiment and a meal. Ridiculous and glorious are appropriate adjectives for almost anything. A family that was always there and friends that kept it fun. Thanks to the one who was always with me, even though she was a coast away. Thanks everyone for the great lessons and for the needed laughs.

Rocco Daniel Novellino

Bayville, NJ
Navy Pilot

But through it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up and spit it out. I faced it all and I stood tall; And did it my way."- F. Sinatra Rock, Rocky, Rocco, Yocky-nobbs, Valentino, whatever, always my SWIM. From strugglin' to stardom, three digit demerits & 2 point nothin's, "one day we'll run this place"(plebe summer), CC-XO '05, Golf team captain, Navy pilot, second round draft pick, "Yo, we should run through that whole youngster room." "Nah man, that's YOUR girl." Tighty whitey's and ghetto fabulous, The Madden rivalry, "Preakness is my weakness", "That's Laughable", "Clown", "What happened?", "Is that bad?", "Oh, She can get it." "Would I?!", "I love this new Nirvana song" "Got'em!" You're meant for great things, keep it in the family. ouT. –Keith Cool as a bag of "Hotdogs" - parking lot, Having a cold one in the shower, "Hey Rock, it smells like tuna in here", "Just tell them I'm at Golf practice", VMI sleepover, Special pretzel diets, The Yanks-O's game is in New York? See you in P-Cola. –Jared "YP's: Mario brother's theme song, "You got it? Yeah, I'm good," - Fallin down the ladderwell, British broads, formal keg stands in Boston, rocketman in a Mustang in the snow, "Wake up! The cab you called is here," – horseface, "HUSSY!", "100%", "Coolie", "Mrrrr", Choke-me walk back, "damn Broads", "she said something like wait, ima flip over", "Whose better than us," Nice Timbs, "Tonight we're gonna have to drink on our own dime" -Scottie

Christopher Robert Pisani

Detroit, MI
Surface Warfare

There's an aggregation known throughout the country, always ready for a frolic or a fray, From their high and mighty station they are known throughout the nation, As the Mids from down in crab town bay. Each year they sally forth to face the Army and turn the Army mule into a lamb, In the midst of a scrap and scrimmage, you will see the busy image, of the spoiled and pampered pets of Uncle Sam. So round the ends and through the line we run, Show those grey legs how the deed is done; Navy Blue, we'll see you through, Here's How! To the Mids of the Navy Blue!

Christian Alexis Rivera

Grand Prairie, TX
Submarines

When the moon is full, out comes a Salvadorian. As the moon comes out he must quench his thirst with the sweetest of liquids, the ever so savory Patron. Once he drinks this liquid, another thirst arises, so if you ever see this Salvadorian drinking Patron in a bar, hide your mother because he just may think that she is GOOD TO GO!" * Christian, from carting alcohol in Annapolis to our antics in Delaware, we always managed to "wake up the angry bear" in you. Sixty days didn't phase us! Risk and Warcraft were our only outlets. Never forget, "A year is not a year without April." * The Man the myth the Salvadorian - You taught me the ways of Warcraft and cigars. Casa Rivera for spring break = awesome. Didn't know they wore top hats in rodeos. Mr. Smith says hello. What do you mean by Honey Dip? * Two proposed titles for Christian's autobiography of the Academy: Brenner's Personal Project and The Mexican Who Barked Like a Seal. Memories: Sentimental movies. "Stand by, you!" "But Christian, what did that mean?" Philosophical conversations in the rack. The Children's version of the Holy Bible. Ring Dance wasn't about the girls we took, it was about the friends we'd become closest to during our time here. This place would not have been the same without you. Thanks for being a huge part of my years at the Academy. Looking forward to good times in Charleston! -Mark, Auggie, Jim, Tony

Shane Clifton Skopak

Oklahoma City, OK
Navy NFO

Shane Skopak, hummm, That's one strange kid from Oklahoma. Sleep all day and watch DVD's all night, yup, that's him. Convinced if he could sleep for 12 hours a day he would only truly suffer this place for 2 years. He spent his time worrying more about the size of the swell that should hit OC by the weekend than his grade or homework. Swell? He forgot he is from Oklahoma, there is no ocean there, how the heck did he pick up surfing? He will always remember killing captains in the back of the big yellow dinosaur hunter while hiding from the Egyptians. The great times spent in Jamaica, Cancun, and Costa Rica. Wonder if they will ever recover from the beer shortage we caused. Wild nights on the hill with the Boss and Boehmer. Inopportune break-ins by Boss and Oli at the worst possible times. Thanks Mom, Dad, Grandparents, Coach, Oli, Crystal, Lindsey, Matt, Justin, CB, SS, DJP, NP, BR, KO'C, KI, KH, LM.

Edward Scott Szurovy

Marietta, GA
Surface Warfare

I Edward Scott Szurovy of sound mind and impeccable hair loss, I do bequeath that NO ONE, I REPEAT NO ONE can handle the BOSS. Prone to injury, I tore my arch just 3 days before leaving for Jamaica, but J.D. is actually a pretty good pain killer. No one wants to know about RV'05 with, Nova, Streaks, Boss and Dumas. I will never forget the brothers from the team especially the Trailer Park. Late night runs to Pantry-1 for those sobering snacks. Loved just kicking it with Krazy Karl and Ms. Krazy and their new puppy Adicus. Gotta love those LAX stickers Boehm and I left all over Shane's desk. Good friends always coming through in the clutch. Acme Bar and Grill where all the meats played every Saturday night (shot out to Bobby G and Kevin), nothing could beat it. Playing Beer Pong till it was dark and the cups were no longer visible. Will, Amy, Mom, Kristin, Kim and Sean thanks for everything, you have made my experience here a little easier to take. I love you guys. I will always be remembered for being the only Georgia boy to techno dance at every party I ever went to, to never be seen with out J.D. and to never pass up an opportunity to obtain a street sign. good luck and fly safe. VJG"

Gerrall Edward Tieman

Delran, NJ
Navy Pilot

Roommates for 3 years and I still don't understand why. You did homework weeks in advance, I struggled to finish things weeks late. Always asking 'How many pushups you do? Pull ups? Work out today?' Thanks for the boost in confidence. Trips through Camden... the Garden State, God's country. Thanks for the good memories T-money. You'll never beat Whitey. DG" "Honorary Asian, your study habits put your Korean roommates to shame. How can there possibly be someone who has no vices? A true underdog story, from falling out of runs and failing the PRT to PT STUD, brings out the true inner child in everyone, Always the one to wake me when I slept through my alarm, fried me for missing class which led to my separation, but I won't hold it against you forever. Seriously though, I couldn't have asked for a better roommate. Thanks for the memories Gerry and good luck as a Navy Pilot. And I agree, you'll never beat Whitey. YKK" "Still pestering me after four years...even after transferring to VT and moving to another state. Kidding of course, you're one of the few I stayed in contact with and really glad I did. Who would have known we would become closer the further away we became? Thanks for all the help...looking over school stuff, making me laugh when life gets bad, listening to me whine when life gets really bad, and always checking up on me. Thanks for everything...

Colleen Ann Vote

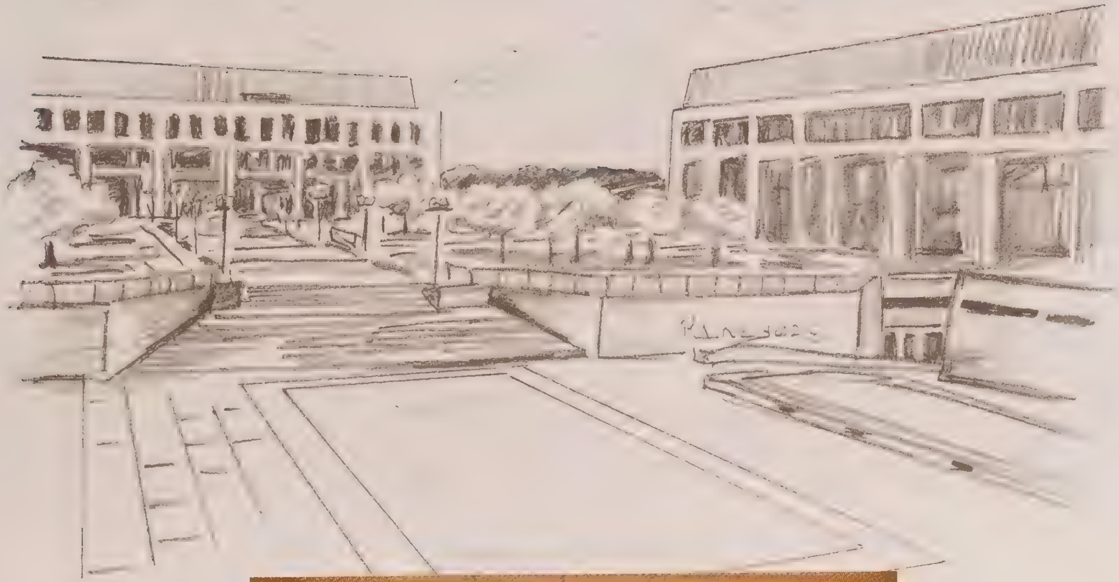
Kingwood, TX
Surface Warfare

the one and only bestest, '05 hour, plebe crushes (on everyone), meat locker drama, every rose has its thorn, new years '02-meeting jase, hot pink bathing suits, YP's, freshman 15, phoenix and vegas, 4 preseasons, spring break '03, case races, , tons of GLOBAL fun, and being the bestest. lovies, your bestest sporty spice, mean-col, chip's class, notes(getting caught),ballers vs. swimmers, Team Bill tailgating, meet me on the breezer, "I don't want to go to class today...don't go", ciezki's EE(feeling sassy),can I copy your homework?, physics final(whos faster?), acme sneak-ins, coffee/smokebreaks, DTA, swo-mammas, love ya always, nice meg aka navymom! NN204, jelly beans, my orange shirt, Mitscher terrace, pda string, you bonging beer, Richmond, biggest fan, Crimson and Clover, my 20th bday and the orange barcadi, little italy, my 21st more truth be told, our perfect weekend, texas, Louisiana…, Nov. 1, Sam's waterfront Café, hellish Thanksgiving , Mountain Man, Mexico, time away we are perfect, always and forever, mlsc. I wish you would stop looking at my back! Are you strong enough to be my man?" My 21st, Suuuuuuuuuure! [insert obnoxious accent] best roomie ever. Good luck you swarrior you! ~DHB… YP cruise (hotel party, "swimming" in Boston), puking party, the Governor's friend from Howard, Oriole's game, rumplemints, 2-stepping in Houston, bar fight @ AF, boobalooskis, murder party, Rugby girl , love MAP my dearest and only buntah, SACRIFICE-D, Neci and spinning,There was something more about her than she would let on, just beneath the surface-MC

Jonathan Christopher Whitehurst

Murphy, TX
Navy NFO

Whitey "Not a fan of the ladies, huh." Enjoys the company of men. Pocket tanks. Two scoops, Whitedik, Gaywhite, And Shut it! [nice rock, you're the coolest -yt] Managed to dodge the bullet even with 13 seasons of Simpsons. No worries, we took the hit. Ski Trip: Ahhhhh, YARD SALE. Oooh, my first Sobriety test. "Ice isn't bad, it makes you go faster." Brown Bag Whitey, Chem Lab with Scottie. "Halloween supersedes all obligations. Big yellow hat, Bullet_ The Roadmaster = PLUSH: maroon velour and 93 cubic feet of storage. Road trip of a "lifetime" some of us missed due to yet unexplained circumstances. Navigating will be a breeze after Tampa, Miami, Indianapolis, Sandusky, Nashua, CMU/Detroit and LA to SanFran [man was I wasted -yt]… Mormon Whitey and the Nazi Germans. Tulane tailgate, "what you don't like muffin burgers?" "Whew!" Computer geek. "Put White Rabbit on repeat." Kill Whitey. See you in Pensacola. –Bizz, Rock ||Dragging me back to the ship, Thanks Ludwig ||"Urkel-ing" our room to avoid the Beekman dictatorship, 500+ simpsons episodes in single year... More crabs than King Hall could handle, smokin' it up on the rocks in a lightning storm, beer pong RV style, Big Bear back country, all around good times –SB "Bet you could fit a whole cheesecake in your mouth, how bout 2?" They were arresting everyone driving down that particular sidewalk. That's profiling. SanDiego: surfing, soccer, and "whip-it good." 21st at Fox: prairie fires and urinal overflow. Pensacola here we come –DG



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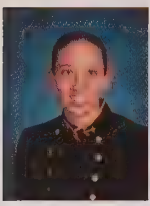
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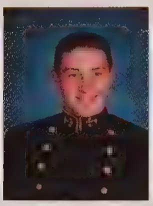
Anne Addington

Thomas
Daniel Banna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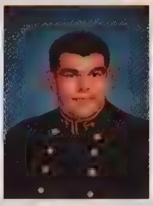
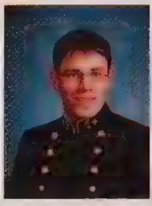
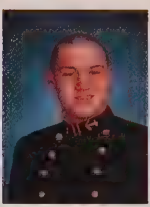
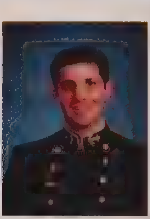
Patrick Bender


Serge
Joshua Bermudez

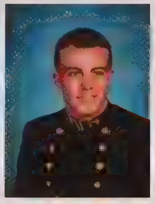

Timothy
B Brock

Christopher
Avery Canales Sr.


Jason
N Deane

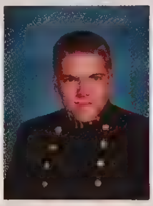

Christopher
Raphael Deluzio

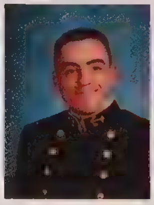
Danny
Loranza Dorsey Jr.


John
Miller Dove

Sherri
Lynn Flohr

Philip
Galindo


Thaddeus
Josiah Haltom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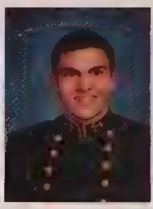
Charles Harris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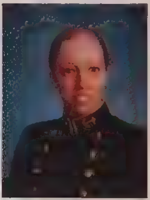
Arthur Herman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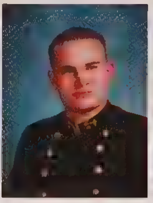
Elizabeth Hyde

Scott
Keith Jennings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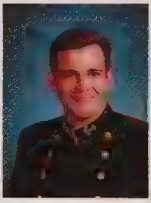
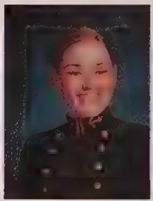
John Larson


Bryan
John Lingle

Christopher
Edward Lyon

Matthew
Carrillo Mangaran

Adam
Lloyd Moffit

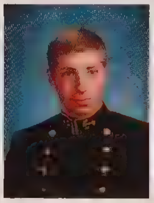

Ashley
Dawn Musser

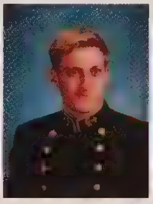
Michael
James O’Neill Jr.

Andrew
T Rose

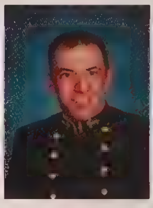
Joshua
Gary Sanborn

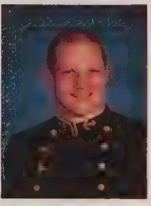
Thomas
John Sculthorpe


Dominic
James Simone


Bradley
Warren Snyder

Neil
Ralph Szymczak


Ronald
Curtis Torgeson

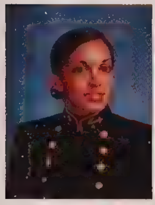

Ian
Chauncey Uber

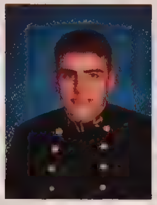
Matthew
John Walton

Stephen
Chase Whiteway

CLASS OF 2006

13


Jade
Marie Baum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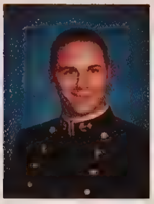
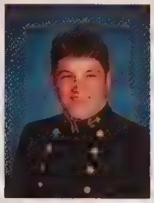
Paul Camden


Scott
Anthony Clark

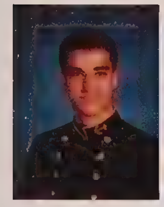
John
Walter Coleman II

Nicholas
Michael Culver


Michael
Paul Dausen

Jeffrey
Michael Eller Jr.

Samantha
Jane Foxton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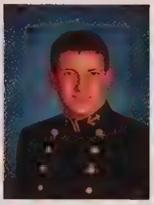
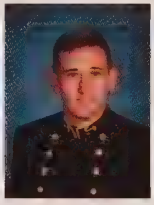
Edward Furman


Gregory
Michael Gehring

John
Wehrum Gilligan

Tomas
Aaron Grado


Brian
Allan Guest

Caitlyn
Marie Harrington

Donald
Patrick Kelly

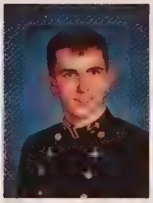
Ryan
Patrick Kelly

Ronald
Deleon Kimbrough

Paul
T Lyne

Maximilian
Wolfgang Mayer

Michael
Angel Melendez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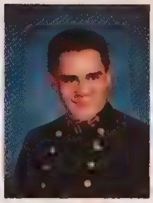
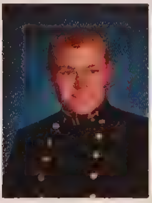
Christopher Moody


David
Henry Morgan

Joseph
Patrick Person

Desiree
Karmari Sanchez

Jared
Andrew Schmitt


Carl
Werner Scott

Danielle
Ann Still

Andrew
Fredryk Tattersall

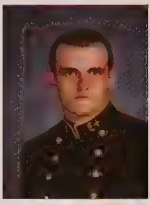
Richard
Stephen Wilson II

Christopher
David Wright

Dwayne
Thierry Yavorski

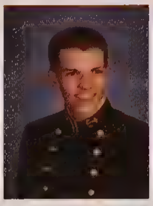
CLASS OF 2007

13


Nicholas
S Adkins

Mark
A Beale

Thomas
S Bethmann

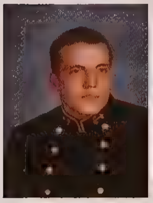

William
Eucker

Mika
Feagans

Benjamin
R Fehr

Brian
T Geisen

Daniel
Joseph Gift

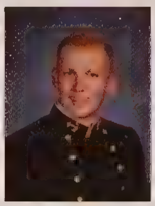

Troy
Daniel Goss

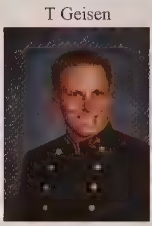
John
R Grady

Bryan
K Harris

Walter
H Haydock

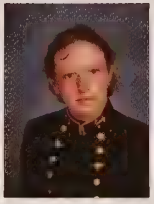
Paul
D Hearding


Austin
M Hervey


Donald
H Horner III

Carlos
M Iguina

Katie
A Johnson


Felicia
Manoliu

Courey
P Marshall

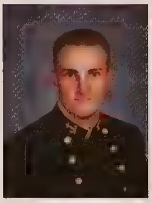
Thomas
K May

Jonathan
Lawrence Paiz

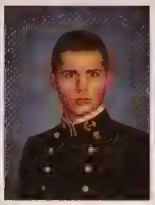
Christopher
Lee Powell

John
V Russell

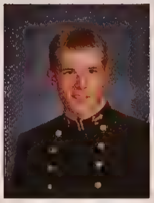
Erik
C Rye


Mark
Phil Salesses

Peter
J Santos


Costel
Serbea

Joshua
M Sharp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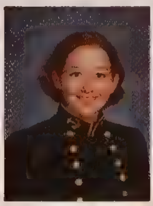

Sarah
A Shewmaker

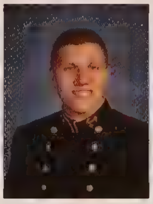
Thomas
N Thomas

Anthony
J Tordini

Kathryn
Haley Traster

Sean
A Valdez

Emily
F Vanden Heuvel


Benjamin
P Whatley

Craig
J Wright

CLASS OF 2008

13

14TH

The story of 14th company is sad…but not too sad. It is told to coal miners when they are tired and young children when they are afraid. It is said far and wide that the story of 14th company can cure leprosy and tie children's shoes. The story of 14th company has all of the essential vitamins expected of such a healthy story as well as some unessential ones, like crudmium, a very rare vitamin indeed. The story of 14th company cannot read, but it will cook for you and do your laundry if you treat it well. The story of 14th company can run a 9:45 PRT and not throw up. It will not, however, buy you a drink at ACME, seeing how the story of 14th company hates ACME because it is always too crowded. After a few beers it will sing Tiny Dancer at a karaoke bar while Japanese businessmen look on in awe.

The story of 14th company doesn't like to sleep alone. The story of 14th company got in a fight with West Point's 1st Company, and cut it, with a broken bottle, across 1st company's face. The story of 14th company can tap dance fabulously, but it is too shy to admit it. After a long week of class, it just wants to relax with close friends and do MADLIBS. The story of 14th company is allergic to peanut butter, but loves it and eats it anyway. The story of 14th company will ask you for a ride to the airport and not offer you any gas money, but you don't care, because it was good company anyway. It gets out of the shower and does naked pushups, despite the shrieks of roommates and of small children. It is getting married, 28MAY05…in the chapel.

The story of 14th company is fat, but it will start its diet tomorrow, and it's serious this time. Its head eclipses the sun. It runs up a 500 dollar tab at SCORES and has nothing to show for it. The story of 14th company plays bad covers of Dashboard Confessional in the stairwell and you hate it for that…well…sort of. It is white and black and Asian and northern and southern and eastern and western and fast and dumb and smart and annoying and hungry and drunk and messy and obsessive compulsive but in 20 years will probably just be fat…and probably bald.

COMPANY

LT Michael A. Norton
Company Officer

AMCS (AW/SW)
Richard D. Latour
Company Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Jarrod C. Rothman, XO
Ryan J. Weydeck, CC
Christopher P. Zink, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Mark P. Nostro, XO
Ethan H. Driscoll, CC
Jill C. Zemsta, 1st Sgt

Jessica Marie Barrientos

Chicago, IL
Navy NFO

If there is much to be said about her, it probably has already been said and most likely won't fit nicely into a 250-word blurb in a yearbook. From the Blues Brothers' rendition of "Sweet Home Chicago", to the slight sounds of an accent, to sporting the Chicago Fire Department sweatshirt, this "Windy City" native is true to her town, she'll pick you up or knock you out. A scrappy little Cubs fan with a penchant for puppies and a soft spot for Teufelheunden, after four years, there are so many memories. Let's see: Singing & dancing to "I Will Survive" by the one and only Ms. Gloria Gaynor, the ski trip plebe year to the Poconos (darn beginners luck), the little birthday presents over the years, going to get her car, driving to Chicago and everywhere in between, boyfriends, eating sushi…should we stop? Many nicknames…the roomies were sad "B" didn't stick and you can't forget the role as room tech support. You're a great friend, an even better person, and we can't tell you how awesome being able to say we were your roommates and friends for four years is. You're going places! Best of luck!

Aaron Francois Batiste

Missouri City, TX
Special Warfare

Aaron Batiste or "Bat" as he was often called by those that knew that he enjoyed being called "Bat", was a man among men. His general aplomb and sophistication, which could only come from a Texan, often made an impression on the ladies. His affinity for video games made a positive impact on his grades as his capstone project was on how to execute a unique stunt jump in "Grand Theft Auto". As well read as he was well dressed, Bat often would provide critical analysis to Marvel Comics to ensure that their character, Wolverine, would look "more swole". A frequenter of many of the colleges in the adjacent states, Bat was known throughout the middle Atlantic coast as the life of the party and as one Penn State student was quoted as saying, "Who?". While at the Academy, Bat gained several important life skills including swimming, archery, Calculus, pottery, and how to make strudel. At mini-BUD/S the instructors would often have to PT Bat for his insistence on everybody calling him Special Agent X. As a Navy Seal, Bat will certainly strive for great things so as not to look bad for his friends back home who watch the Discovery Channel. In the end, Bat was always willing to help out a friend and to lend an ear in a time of need. His good nature is his greatest strength and will help him when times get tough—though it certainly hasn't helped him get any taller.

Ava Maria Benitez

Santee, CA
Surface Warfare

To my wonderful parents. Mom: Through the good, the bad, and the ugly you've always been there. You are my rock. Dad: Go Cowboys! Thanks for making me the lady I am today. I love you both and I am forever thankful. Grandma Harvey: My #1 fan. Janea: For you're truthfulness and hotness. Forever a true friend. You keep me sane. Floyd's: My second family. Jenni: Beautiful bride. Stay wonderful. Brianna (snotface): Drop Dead Fred will always remember you. Noelle & Diane: Santee Claws, Hotspurs, SHS. Cali Boys: Matt, Garret, Jeff, Yaniv. Cheers to our crazy long drinking nights. Megs: Texan, South loves you. Darbs: Don't change. Room 7236. NAPS 1-1: Ricky "slickness" D., Garrett, Stutt, Sorgey, Mr. Campbell, TNT, Lane (aka: Alabama Black Snake), Ross "Guns", Tommy. I miss you all. My sisters: Milinda & Elisa. 14thCo Boys: Nine sisters'! Shady Lane, for keeping it real. Tinkerbell: The most beautiful, loving, adorable, kitty in the whole wide world. Snoop-a-Loop. Last but not least Pete: No one even compares. You are "everything" to me. Ramshead. Oct.19, 2003. I consider myself truly lucky. Jolla Cliff Walks. Lovin you. I'm ready to spend the rest of my life with you. Panda Forever. Kiss. To everyone, you have all inspired me. Without you, I would be lost. I love you all and wish happiness for all of our years to come.

Erik Anders Carlson

Brick Township, NJ
Cryptology

Erik "toadie squeaks" Carlson was always known as a man long on words and short in stature. His masculine voice and charming laugh endeared him to many upperclass. A stickler for the rules, he was particularly sensitive to fraternization and illegal wrestling moves. Erik was the epitome of Academy spirit and could often be seen cheering for the women's rugby team. He became such a fan of rugby that he even offered the back of his SUV when the team van broke down. A consummate liberal, he was deeply depressed when the SDPD revoked his driving privileges in the left leaning Golden State. Ever mindful of his style, he commonly sported witty t-shirts and a Yankees hat that always pointed north. A caring roommate, Erik made sure to broaden the musical horizons of those around him by playing the timeless classics from Good Charlotte, Thursday, and Saves The Day. Bladder control was never a strongpoint and Erik was known to mark his territory anywhere from formal parades to a classmates rack. After being service selected to the proud community of Cryptology, he celebrated by attempting a Superman style leap into traffic which resulted in the shedding of his glucose deficient blood. Erik was a loyal friend and even though he suffered as the brunt of many jokes, he maintained a good sense of humor that will always be remembered by his friends.

John Micheal Coombs

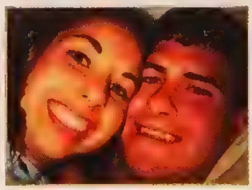
Tuckee, CA
Navy Pilot

Duderz!!! The only person who's ever roller-skied around the yard. Hey John, can we borrow your car? What do you mean it doesn't actually move?!? The Exploder is the craziest vehicle/camper/van/thing we've ever seen along with the coolest bumper sticker. By the way, have you found the keys yet? Wait, how do we know it's actually you? You could be Daniel for all we know. Freaky. Just Freaky. Ahh yes, but we'd recognize your crazy hair anywhere. Haircuts by the sink. Classic. Almost as much fun as spelunking with Mikey late at night. Hopefully some woman will come along and replace your skis in bed. Wait, what time is it? Dude, get off the phone…it's four in the morning. Tell Julie goodnight. So what's up with the disc brakes on the bike? And since when did you start climbing? Gotta love that second class loan. Gleason wants you to close the window…it's really cold, or something like that. Someone's at the door. It must be another twenty people looking for Statics E.I. Crazy kids. The phone's ringing but we've stopped answering. No one calls for us…just you. STREBLO!!! Ok man, serious advice here. Stop watching Ski Movie 2 and for the love of god, watch Star Wars just once. That's all we ask. Wait, what is that awful sound? Oh wait, just Coombs singing along with Frank Sinatra. Dude, Christmas songs in August? Not cool. Before we go, just one question. Can we have some of your tots?

Jared John Crain

Ione, CA
Supply Corps

Jared "Big Papa" Crain came to the Naval Academy from the proud town of Ione, California (center of the universe) where he grew up with his mom, dad, and award winning pet pig. Hailing from the Sea Cadets and probably the smartest person to ever attend NAPS, he joined 28th platoon practically a prior and was never remiss in imparting worthless trivia on his classmates. Senior Chief Crain's all-encompassing knowledge always managed to grab the attention of anyone who would actually listen. As a plebe he met his future wife who instantly paralyzed him with love, initially frightening his roommates when he returned from a date with a severe limp. A sucker for extras, Jared's $10,000 5 pound bar of chocolate came with a free car! This husky former football player also made frequent runs to Cheeburger Cheeburger. Of course the term "runs" must be used loosely when describing Jared. He managed to hide his Olympic sprinting speed until his final "Hail Mary" PRT. Trips to football games out west created many worthwhile memories for the big man, to include a money-saving convertible in a blizzard stricken Colorado and massage parlors and diseased writers in San Francisco. Another example of impeccable fashion, Jared will live in our memories with his original Happy Days leather jacket and retarded Timmy haircut. We know his career will go far in the elite supply community, and we wish him the best, and hope he and his troops always have enough to eat.



Matthew Griffith Cruser

New Orleans, LA
Surface Warfare

Once a century, there comes a man who is the man for his time and place. That is to say, that he is completely the wrong man for his place and time, and that man is Matt Cruser. Matt was not the tidiest of Midshipmen, and was once approached by National Geographic, asking if they could do a special on the wildlife living under his desk. With the feet of a hobbit and a head too big for most covers, Matt somehow managed to gut his way through his PRTs, depending on his vomit reflex to rocket him across the finish line. Matt loved his friends, but would not hesitate to threaten physical violence should someone take his nicotine away from him. Matt can often be seen on a back porch in Crofton, sipping a Mint Julep under the shade of a weeping willow, wearing a seersucker suit and reminiscing about a childhood along the banks of the Mississippi. The Navy loved Matt so much, that not even his own best efforts (along with those of the majority of the faculty and Company officers) could get him separated from the Academy. A stylish dresser, Matt could often be found rummaging through the old clothes of his roommate, James Flynn, looking for a handout. Despite his few idiosyncrasies, Matt is a great writer, a charming wit, and the personification of true friendship. Little do people know that many of his jokes were lifted from old Bazooka Joe comics.

Francis George Divis

Avon, OH
Surface Warfare

In the meatlocker of my mind
I hear the sight of punching meat
I had a steak for breakfast
Today is a great day to die

Navy Football
OL
MDG

Micheal James Dixon

Frederick MD
Navy Pilot

Mike Dixon set his goals in life early on including his desire to become an astronaut, a Russian tsar, as well as the next captain of the Starship Enterprise. The perpetual look of confusion on his face often made it difficult for Mike to contribute in a stimulating conversation. Hailing from the great town of Frederick, Maryland, he grew up without electricity or running water. Among his friends, Mike's style was voted "most likely to come from a vending machine". Dixon was known to sport an excessive amount of hair,. which was mostly in order to cover his frighteningly lumpy head. Dixon made his film debut in Jurassic Park 2. In the fifth scene he can be seen ramming his head into a Jeep. His plans for higher education and flight training will keep him far from the operational forces until many of our classmates are retired. Dixon could often be seen outside MTV's "TRL", sporting a "Blink Me" T-shirt, even though Blink 182 hasn't appeared on the show in years. At the end of the day, Mike was always willing to work hard, but that never stopped him from letting loose and having a good time with his friends. Unfortunately, sometimes his bladder had a better time than the rest of him.

Daniel Blaine Dolan

Sandy, UT
Navy Pilot

The finest Utah has to offer, Dan came to the Academy only longing to return to his slopes of Alta. From his beginnings as the innocent trumpet player in D&B Dan evolved into a man of many talents. With the highest standards of personal hygiene and cleanliness, Dan's talents are better illustrated through his fine taste in imported Irish drinks. While his video gaming abilities are stuck in the 1980s "Blaine" finds time from his 4-striper billet to conquer a new Nintendo game daily. While forming up for football games and march-ons, it was never surprising to see a second Dolan on the muster sheets. Dolan's female exploits were enough to keep anyone entertained, including himself, from late nights at his computer to stealing his girlfriend's best friend. Not known for being a big tipper, Dan is never one to miss out on the condiment counter at ski-resorts, making a meal of lettuce, tomatoes, mustard and hot chocolate mix. Dan is always one willing to make himself feel right at home while staying with friends.

Ethan Hancock Driscoll

Portland, OR
USMC Ground

What can I say, when I didn't feel like I had the fight in me you reminded to keep swingin'. Plebe year talking about our futures in the Corps … weight we cut, cold morning runs, concussions, lips busted, noses broken-all the blood we spilt both in the ring and proverbially cannot measure up to the value I put on our friendship. You taught me to 'box like heaven and fight like hell' both in and out of boxing and our brotherhood will not be lost by any distance- I'll see you 'out there.'
Semper Fi, Chris Where is Todd?? Buffalo wings, pizza = way to this "girlfriend of the moment's" heart eh? You're right, they have gotten smaller.. cool. For the record, I would have thrown water on them without Ellis's prompting … you wanted to fill the buckets up all the way...good idea! Thanks for the laughs, the talks, and the love...looking forward to our life-Ash V Not an original member of our crew, Ethan joined our ranks after love and alcohol drove him out of his first USNA family. He leads an adventurous life of domination in and out of the boxing ring … can always be trusted to whip it on when opportunity arises. No one will ever receive quite the beating that he did during his 2/c brigade boxing tournament. Unfortunately boxing ring got cut for a smaller ring that will surely give him just as much pain and provide even more action.

Corbin Greer Dryden

Longwood, FL
Surface Warfare

Summer school, naked study hour, corbin greer- son of "your dad" in that story, summer's at the pool, indiana trip with you getting wasted, atlantic city where you won slots a lot, always signing frank in for taps, Sabi, 8th wing medical, September 1st, the globe, delaware trip, alphabet sign game to IU, bball games after school (fab 5), Navy Football 0-10 to 10-2, fourth quarters, the meatlocker, no limit parties, Nip Tuck, movie night, shotgunning on the way back to school, Wayne, Scott, and I's enemy at the cleveland house, giving Scott and Josh more room, OL, axe, zeus, the div, tys and me, all my friends call me "the fish", the knome, Preakness 2002, Acme, FEBU, NAVY FOOTBALL – brothers for life,

James Daniel Flynn

Lancaster, PA
Surface Warfare

James Flynn was the eldest of the company and acted as a father figure to everyone, including himself. A thespian and playwright, James often regarded himself as the next Carrot Top. His boyish good looks had the ladies repeatedly mistaking him for Jude Law and/or Don Cheadle, but he never let that get to his head. James was never known to be the cleanest midshipman. He and his friends would often stay inside on rainy days and make "debris angels" on his floor. As the only member of the Green Party that was an avid hunter, James cherished his role as a walking oxymoron and considered a career in Naval Intelligence. Being the only person in history whose vocabulary became bigger after having a few beers allowed James many late night philosophical discussions on subjects ranging from the merits of the evolutionary theory to Tinky-Winky, the homosexual Teletubby. As training officer, James was a stickler for the rules and berated several plebes for wearing civilian clothes, because they "clashed". For about three hours James considered becoming a Seal. His friends secretly suspected that he had taken some kind of hallucinogen. James will make an excellent SWO as he already has developed a dependency on caffeine and can often be found at Starbucks ordering "something foamy". All in all, James was a good person and a better friend. He will succeed in whatever he does, except for of course cannibalism as he is a very picky eater.

Kyle Benjamin Franklin

Byron, IL
Navy Pilot

Another active pursuer of the two year plan, this stellar midshipman entered the Academy as just another innocent small town farm boy with a great track record. The innocence quickly faded into a cardboard box in his locker, thus marking the beginning of his demise. Despite a history of speed and a maximum PRT score after plebe summer, he managed pass his final PRT by only five seconds. Dreaming of becoming a roadie for such superstar bands as Tantric and Theory of a Dead Man, this music aficionado has continued to develop his own talents by serenading his company to sleep in the wee hours of the morning. With a car suited more for Night Rider, with Kyle driving, you may expect to see Miss Daisy in the back. From late nights and scars in the parking garage to the stalls in the early morning, he is a refined drinker, and always opts for the best and the cheapest, just like his long-distance girlfriends. Days rarely saw much of Kyle, but because of his incredible daytime sleeping ability, his nights are full of feisty encounters with anyone he can get his hands on. As he racks up the flight hours, we know that a newly revolutionized Kyle will definitely accelerate his life.

John Michael Gleason

Kelseyville, CA
Navy Pilot

Two words: Your Mom!! How's Sam doing? D&B for life right? WRONG! Next time let's night take that exit and drive through D.C. again. Gotta love u-turns in the middle of rush hour. The only PMO not to go to Mini-BUDS. Two years of doin' nothing. Honestly, who drinks the cheap soda? Are you ready yet? You are the world's slowest person! Come on, loop, swoop and pull!! I'm still waiting on the Madden rematch, if you're not too scared? The only person to get pneumonia in the middle of July. Is that Candace on the phone again?!? Is that collar and leash custom fit? Why are you still talking? Never mind, just go back behind your curtain! Some more late night reading. Ancient Mayans and their Chivalry and Faith or something like that. Now you know why we didn't go group 3. Are you going to check mail? A Ring Dance for the ages. I told you not to speed she says. Yeah, right! How's Bessie doing? We all think it's cool that you live on a farm. Farmer John. You know, you could let me win at racquetball just once…or not. The world's worst chemistry lab partners, ever. Stop messing up the experiment!! Sorry Professor Whitaker. Before we go, can you turn out the lights? We can't sleep with the lights on. Oh yeah, and turn down that noise. Remember the O.C. baby!

Travis John Hartman

Springfield, MO
Navy Pilot

It has been a heck of a ride, from Bresnahan's plate smashing tirades, "Hurricane Vogel" and the pet moth, the watch alarm fiasco, "another day down fellas", shaving off "the skunk-hawk", tales of NYC on YPs, James' house, fly fishing, and shootin 'em up on the range, finally having a reason to be excited at football games, Betsy, progressing the conservative agenda and the Word of God, Navigators, bonfires and backpacking, dangerous roadtrips, jumpin' out of airplanes, four years and six weeks has made this friendship permanent, wherever we may go- TylerS and RyanW

TJ can be summed up in one phrase...National Rifle Association. Shooting guns for fun (sometimes small animals happen to be the targets) and having Reagan statues are not uncommon for his SW Missouri locale. Here at good ole USNA, TJ excelled reaching to high levels of Joe-ness at the top of his class. He should have been the most supreme Joe but other people with browner noses won him out. Despite his ultra-conservative tendencies, TJ is known to throw back a couple drinks with buds now and again. It's a major happening to all of us when it does occur, but even though he's usually sober, he is always a great guy to have around. Although sometimes reserved, he's quick to laugh and talk it up with the dudes. He is a principled man of faith and steadfast resolve. A man of integrity and duty whom you can always rely on to put others above himself and get the job done. – Bruce's Guys

Joan Marie Kershaw

Hockessin, DE
Surface Warfare

Joan, the feisty girl from Ho...Hoc...Hockessin. She is a midshipman by day and the company mom by night. The only true smart one of the room majoring in English....darn her and her 15 credits and youngsters.~ JB My Irish Catholic roommate was quite a shock, full of spunk and a ready smile. Inseparable plebe summer--we even dressed each other. Who knew by the end you'd be so independent as to get engaged! Bedroom eyes, political "discussions", our crazy dancing rendition of "I don't want a lot for Christmas" and heart to heart chats you're a great roommate and friend who I'll always cherish.~ MHLA Cold, rainy day in September (17 September 2004)—almost 26 months since our first date; a dead car battery; rush hour traffic in Baltimore; barely making our reservation at our special place with a Brass Elephant; lawyers talking loudly about their deposition at the next table…less than two feet away; running in pouring rain back to the car, with the battery working this time; squeezing onto one knee as the rain pounded the windshield; and never forgetting the look in your eye as I ask you to spend the rest of your life with me. Just as our love grew in its depth and breadth over our first 26 months together, I know we will continue to strengthen together through all life's difficulties, challenges, tribulations, and, most importantly, joys.~DD

Mary Heather Locke

Las Cruces, NM
Navy Pilot

Maryheather came to Annapolis from the deserts of New Mexico and quickly realized she had been living a culture starved life. The next 4 years would be filled with books, concerts, shows, museums and men…except for the one semester of restriction. A born athlete, she played lacrosse, sailing, and intramurals. Well girly, we've come a long ways from dressing each other and being attached at the hip during Plebe Summer, I think we progressed from there into our individual selves! For being so smart you are definitely blond, we're still working on getting complete sentences out of you. You're the whitest girl I know coming out New Mexico, our room being divided Catholic and Protestant, we had our renditions of the "Moulin Rouge" soundtrack. Remember your plebe year "study buddy"? We knew it all along. You'll always be the most cultured person that I know! You are truly a friend and I've been blessed to have spent so much time with you. Some say "MH," but I say "Muh-Huh." So many songs over the years, and we rocked them all! Never boring, always honest…you keep perspectives fresh and always optimistic…truly a free spirit and I love you for it! Adventurous, always asking what more life can give her…Memories…Tulane, corsets, morning tour of New Orleans, school play buddies, late night chats, midnight madness, hats!, toggles, lacrosse, NYC, boys, stories, late night talks, tea time, the room line, our quirkiness. Flight school isn't ready for this brainy blonde bombshell thrill seeker.

Micheal James Maher

Cape May, NJ
Surface Warfare

Mike Maher is a study in contradictions. He is the only restrictee to have the best closet in the Brigade for 4 consecutive years, and the greatest athlete to ever fail the PRT. He also maintained a solid QPR while amassing an unrivalled number of absences. He embodies the idea that if you sleep more than 12 hours a day, you spend less than 2 years at the Academy. He spent much of his time here skirting the rules, but is the only mid in our class that bears a permanent reminder of the Academy. Having spent much of his first 2 years in downtown Annapolis, he spent much of his second 2 in South Jersey. His company tailgaters were so well run that it seemed like he was in two places at once. By youngster year, Maher had already accumulated so much respect for the rules and physical courage that not even the icy water of the Severn could deter him from making it back for taps on time. Anyone who rides in a vehicle with Maher should know that traffic laws do not apply to him—only 5 minutes in a car with him will cause even the most hardened atheist to find religion. In spite of a lifestyle that revolved around huge risks, Mike Maher would do anything for his friends. Its almost as if loyalty is tattooed on his chest.

John Daniel McCarthy

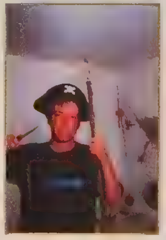
Ponte Vedra Beach, FL
Surface Warfare

McCarthy Bird may appear innocent and safe to distant observers, but his friends have seen his true dreams come to life since attending Academy. Well, we would have seen them come to life if it wasn't for the incredible distractions of thermo, hearts, and computer pinball. Born with a silver spoon and plenty of Uncles to help him along the way, his life here has been hard to keep up with. His life here is marked by many milestones and accomplishments. He spent the first two years as a top secret member of the baseball team, he has withstood attacks by knife-wielding classmates, and took a fall for his company in front of the brigade and the new distinguished graduates. His rack, one of his prized possessions, has also been victim to several attacks. One came in the form of a sand and water mix during Army week, and another at the hands of an unconscious Erik Carlson after choosing Pops over Bros during service selection night. John was one of everyone's best friends, and would not hesitate to take Friday night duty, and may be the only one content in his room on any given weekend. Although he claims to have a lion's mane loved by ladies worldwide, the appeal has never been reciprocated by John. A man always concerned with his personal hygiene, he is often confused by common products. We all expect him to go far, and hope that he makes out well in the future.

Tyler Bradford McDonald

Norfolk, VA
Submarines

Tyler McDonald was known as the hairiest Scotsman this side of Glasgow. During a wilderness trip, young children would run screaming thinking that they had happened upon Sasquatch. Quite the opposite, Tyler was actually a very mild-mannered and relatively civilized person. He was actually so laid back that it was cause for worry, until it was found out during precomms that his heart actually did beat slower than the normal human being. As the only Bob Marley and Jimmy Buffett fan and ultra-conservative, Tyler has enjoyed several relaxing afternoons on the beaches complaining about his taxes. A cross-country runner in high school, Tyler would often run off into the night leaving his friends with only a small understanding of what was going on. A native of Annapolis, Tyler knew all the local hotspots and was good about showing his company-mates around unless of course they were Democrats. A consummate professional over plebe summer, he was known as "Hurricane McDonald" for his ability to gain strength over warm water. During a trip to Jamaica during his youngster year, he was known to the local populace as "Tyler". A Redskins fan, Tyler's most favorite saying was, "Well . . . there's always next year." Tyler left the academy with numerous friends who would miss him. A caring person, Tyler could never be accused of not lending a hand to a friend in need. He'll be the best submarine officer to hit the fleet since the class of 2004.



Micheal James Miller

Albuquerque, NM
Navy Pilot

Mike Miller is a strange guy…Grew up in the New Mexico desert only to end up at the Boat School…Wanted to be a Marine until he found out that he wasn't mentally unstable and hated to run for miles and miles…Jarhead material? No. Reconsidering his resume: Good math skills and hand eye coordination, fondness of fast cars and fast women, and let's not forget egomanical tendencies, there's only one place in the Navy for such a man…TACAIR. Fortunately, thanks to PRK, that's where he's headed. As roommate Peter Sharrai puts it after 3 years of living with the man, "Perhaps the most intelligent person I've ever met, he is almost certainly destined to figure out how to make laziness work, drop bombs on people, and infect others with his maniacal guffaws." - So I got that going for me, which is nice…

Mark Patrick Nostro

Laurel, MD
USMC Ground

Mark Nostro was one of the youngest midshipmen in the company and acted his age. His wide baby-birthing hips and pronounced slouch made him easy to recognize from Trident light to Hospital Point. He often had a witty comment to make in any situation which led to the publishing of his first book, "The Word of Nostro". Mark Nostro was full of contradictions, being the only Fubu-wearing, white boy on his high school silent drill team. He was widely known as an avid Surface Warrior until the end of his youngster year, when in an attempt to impress his company officer, he switched to Marine Corps and began living the life of a killer. Nostro has been known to be deceitful from time to time, trying to conceal his blatant high and tight, calling it "a one-two fade". Nostro had a deep respect for high art being particularly fond of arthouse films and Oscar winners, calling them, "fruity horse back-riding movies". Mark was an avid reader, often being caught under his covers with a flashlight, reading old "Soldier of Fortune" issues and Chestey Puller: the Autobiography. While Mark will make a great leader, he was the only Marine selectee who could still get beaten down by his SWO friends. Ultimately a witty and good-humored guy, Nostro was always around to lift his company-mate's spirits with a laugh. Unbeknownst to Mark, they would be laughing at him and not with him.

Kaitlyn Elizabeth O'Connor

Durham, CT
Surface Warfare

Number one theory to life: "Cross your fingers and go" North, South, East, and most definitely West; wherever life leads, she will travel on. Spontaneity rules supreme. Through the ups and downs along the way, her hiking boots will pull her through it all. Passion. A wild spirit drives her on, it keeps her pushing the limits. Life. She lives life for the moment, each at if it were her last not focused on the end so much as the here and now. Memories. As the new chapter begins, her past gives her strength, as the promise of many more great memories drives her on. Determination. Nothing can stop her when she makes up her mind, pray to God that you're on her side. Compassion. Always unable to turn away those in need, she protects those around her from the harsh reality of life. Love. With an undying love for her family and friends, she shows the world what love should really be. Hope. With a zest for life and hope for the future, she will carry on changing the world for the better every step of the way. Wherever the road leads, she will be there living life to the fullest changing lives along the way. Look out world here she comes!

Daniel Oh

Oviedo, FL
Navy Pilot

Since KAMA isn't here to write his biography, his true friends have taken the initiative to collect a summary of D'oh. Our company mate, the last of our class to be sworn in, has brightened our lives for the last 4 years with his wonderful Asian glow, sometimes so bright to cause even himself to squint. Driving 200miles in the wrong direction in his home state causes us to believe that he should have opted for the navigation package on his new (Korean-made) Tiburon. His talents are endless, but few of us have seen proof of his acclaimed rifle twirling ability. We have wondered for years about his true personality, and firstie year has provided little to help in that area, as he has managed to hide in the corner even from his roommates. Many think that his vast collection of foreign films detracts from his social ability, but we can't think of anyone more socially entertaining than our tri-lingual comrade. His career in the Navy should go far, considering his experience as Supreme Allied Commander in high school. We are sure that this Malibu-toting midshipman will turn out to be a truly exceptional officer, and we wish him the best.

Daren Lee Purnell Jr.

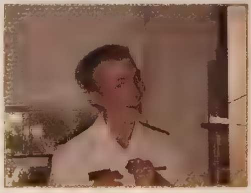
San Diego, CA
Submarines

A military family member (Navy Brat), "DJ The Great" came to USNA via NAPS after enjoying the good life in San Diego, Japan, and Virginia. An *avid* LAX player at NAPS, "DJ" quickly broadened his horizons at USNA to include surfing, crew, and donating blood on the Rugby field. He attended Broadneck EP Church with his sponsor family, service selected for submarines, and became 3rd Battalion XO. Although he purports to love NCAA 2005 Football, sources have it that his true affection is reserved for surfing in Hawaii, and eating "liver on a stick". DJ's faith, perseverance, and commitment to excellence will undoubtedly make him successful in life's endeavors. Wherever he goes, no matter how far he strays, and despite how cold the showers are, 14th Company and the 7th wing ghetto will always be his home. Non Sibi Sed Patri

Eric John Reidelbach

Ralston, NE
Navy Pilot

Dome. Superdome. How big is that head? 24 inches!!! "I am king of the diamond!" The biggest Nebraska Cornhusker fan ever to be re-located in Maryland. When not watching his Huskers play, or moaning over their recent losses, he's listening to their online radio shows or playing them on Playstation. A huge fan of working out and being in peak physical condition, his afternoons are filled with long, undisturbed naps, followed by an intense desire to sleep as late as possible and return to the rack after formations as need be. The master of sub-conscious morning quarters. Never without a Wild Cherry Pepsi, the "nectar of the gods." His gaming skills didn't stop with the Playstation 2, as he reigned supreme as Fleet Command Champion of the World. The biggest womanizer without any women. Although his TV watching habits didn't kick in until later, they hit hard with his recent addiction to the "OC." Despite these numerous distractions, his huge dome evidently holds a huge brain, as he held a 4.0 for numerous semesters. Always master of the computer and also company Mislo for all of second-class year, anyone could and did bring him computer problems, which he masterfully and completely attacked to get computer-illiterate people up to speed. His devotion to classmates didn't end with computers, as he can be relied upon in any situation to help out or just be there for support. Despite thick sarcasm and occasional cynicism, he never let The Man get him down.



Christopher William Rose

South Amboy, NJ
Submarines

Don't be fooled by his towering stature or freakish shoe size, the Rosebone, our fiery headed shipmate still manages to confuse even his friends with his relentless mumbling and affinity for questionable targets of desire. He will always hold a special place in his heart for our creepy comrade in arms after their steamy online relationship. A former Olympic crew hopeful, he quickly realized the appeal of laziness and the allure of the X-box and lost the chance for gold. Often considered to be a liability in the bar atmosphere, Chris has proven to be an effective woman-repellent, except when the women look like strung-out Bon Jovi groupies. We know he'll enjoy a challenge when he leaves here on his way to his tin can in the ocean. We can only hope that the boat can accommodate his size as well as his oversized house in beautiful South (central) Amboy New Jersey. His love for cars may seem impressive, but don't let him fool you. His choice in automobiles parallels his taste in women: decades old and in need of a little "restoration." He upgraded his classic '66 Mustang with a duhda duh duh and a custom sparking steering wheel to a 2003 duh stang that has already seen duh dudah duh into a ditch. This one time he duhda duh duh at Bob's place duh dudah plebe detail duh da da wearing cammies. Duh dudah duh duh....

Jarrod Christian Rothman

Anthem, AZ
USMC Ground

The mission of the United States Naval Academy is to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government. Ladies and gentlemen, may we introduce you to America's new secret weapon. Not the sharpest tool in the shed, but definitely a tool. Born with a short stature, he has developed an even shorter fuse. As a history major, his COMPLEX analyses of famous warriors such as NAPOLEON give him the necessary knowledge for a successful career. From sober to drunk faster than he can run the O-Course, a blistering 44 seconds, he is always Bordering on insanity, and could knock you out with a doorknob without warning. Be sure to keep your eye on him at night, or you may have a man left behind in a dangerous city. A true professional, his company during weekends appreciates his ability to drive the conversations back to USNA life. We all expect great things out of this mini sized motivator.
His favorite J@* Star remembers the thousands of miles to the keys, the hundreds of times singing "what would you do with a drunken sailor," the dozens of nights in AZ, the second desert family and the couch that was his home so many nights. A friend to the last, and Marine through and through.

Joshua James Schraeder

Dallas, PA
USMC Pilot

Loved by his classmates...feared by women everywhere, our Princess never ceases to amaze us with his dedication to the physical mission of the academy. From lightweight crew to Company PMO, this break-dancing aero major has kept his personal appearance as a high priority. He has fallen behind in Rogaine use, but to compensate, our value-shopping Banana Republican has mastered the 20 minute pump to impress many online ladies as well as his shipmates. Close relationships with all of his classmates never reached quite the level that it did with Perks or BabyCurls. The trip to Fells Point promised an exciting encounter with his new CampusHook friend, but all he could find was a tall familiar red head. As for BabyCurls, she unfortunately ended up marrying his roommate. A perfect candidate for the Marines, his wall-jumping and authority evading abilities have been improved since his wrist healed, and we can only hope that he is back to normal before the Corps allows him inside a cockpit. For those who know him well, his personality can be certainly described as anal, and we know that if a food shortage ever struck the Academy, Josh's stash will carry us through. As he creeps through grad-school, TBS, and flight school, we all know that he will never bring up the rear in of his conquests.

Justin Micheal Sharpe

Lancaster, PA
USMC Ground

The USNA will never again see another man who so uniquely usurps superiority as a midshipman. He epitomized leadership, character, and physical strength, while at the same time totally lacked any type of academic motivation other than the big 2.0; I am sure you will fit right in with the Marines. He was a decisive reconist, overcoming sleep and gate guards to participate in and lead others in all sorts of illegal activities. Good times and good memories riding horses, roping plebes, teasing Merrybell, camping, cooking, smoking cigars, driving trucks (may moses rest in peace), and spending hours in prayer and conversation. Yet, at the heart of the man is a sincere and unwavering commitment to his God. He spent more time attending and leading Bible studies than he did studying. To one of the best friends I have ever had, go and may God bless everything you put your hand to. JN Mando-Commando and head unsat for 3.5 years. Joan, Squirrel, Nas, Jes, and Gleason thanks, cooperate to graduate. Shippie no more faggotry. "Magnificent Bastards", took four tries but I love it. Lyonel, Bat, and James, sorry about the mirror. I didn't stab anybody... that's not hazing, plebes don't get bit. Crusher, where's my money? And where's Maher? Shipmate! time for a meeting. All of mine from the Zoo and Naps, hey... NAVs family and the rest of the church here, my favorite part of the Academy. Grant, partner in crime. Mari my Love, .2% club, we made it.

Peter Christopher Sharrai

Byron, IL
Navy NFO

This is Pete:Blake Stoffel: Pete's a man of rare character. He's emotionally centered, outgoing, and will go beyond all expectations making sacrifices to help those around him- all while remaining upbeat and positive. Pete is one of the few people in this world who truly makes those around him better people just through his presence. Mike Miller: Pete's rare alright...in fact, sometimes it seems that he's in a place beyond me. Sometimes, he says stuff that makes me think, and other times what he says makes me think he's finally lost his mind completely. He's always looking for the answer to something big, and that's refreshing to me.He was the quiet kid from a small coastal town in Oregon. At the Parents club meeting, he announced that he was "rip-roarin' ready-to-go" , and has been ever since. I never met someone who PTd as much, on top of boxing practice, as he did. After sparring, when I was ready to throw in the towel, Pete was just getting started on his workout. He worked himself from a good athlete to a great one. Most dependable and loyal guy I'd come across; took my duty any three-day weekend I wanted, so I could spend time with my girl. We worked together, sweated together, and bled together. He helped me become a man here. No matter where life takes you, you will always be successful because of your work ethic and you genuinely care about the people around you. EHD

Micheal Ian Sires

Kelseyville, CA
Navy Pilot

Commonly known as "squirrel," Mike has given us many loud, hyper hours of lacrosse stick waving excitement. He's a great attackman, but flirted with the idea of playing defense to utilize his ability with a longstick. One of many in the company in need of Rogaine, he has managed to retain his plebe year hairline, the only one of us to claim this. Though he resides in Annapolis, his heart will always remain in Ohio. Using his 30 thousand dollar Kia, he has driven thousands of highway miles to return to his beloved homeland during many weekends. Starting with attacks from the squirrel shack during plebe year, his aviator sunglasses and need for speed will carry him to a great Top-Gun career. A possibly undiagnosed case of Obsessive Compulsive Disorder helps him to maintain spotless room and uniform standards, and he has never hesitated to remind us of our sub-standard condition. An overachiever in every way, his ability to spend several hours per day in his shack is beginning to turn the two year plan into the one year plan for this member of the famous Fells Point Super Troopers.

Tyler Ford Spring

Springfield, MO
USMC Pilot

Four years ago Irish was but a wee lad straight from the nest. However, a sheltered background did not deter this "devilpup" from wading into the world. His determination was only matched by his intelligence as he excelled at every endeavor. It always seemed as if nothing would get through his coat of armor, but every man has a soft spot…Whether she was aiming for his head or his heart, the red-headed Philly struck her mark. He is a principled man and a steadfast friend, a sturdy warrior with a big heart. -TravisH Remembering the "Bancroft haircut"; Bresnahan yelling; Any Marines in here??; plebe year listening to music; Youngster year off-deck; TJ almost dying in the shower; Battlefield; "Well I gotta go because…" - that girl was crazy; practicing for Airborne PFT (TJ crying); Second class year learning what a car was; I heart EE; Ring Dance fiasco (what are the chances??); still shining those shoes; Firstie year; first Yager-bomb; XO!!; finding the love of your life; Halloween party in the ghetto; "wait I want to service select…"; they can smell those diamonds; like father, like son. Semper Fi. God bless. -RyanW Way back when at "Summer Scaminar" mixer… "well that's what happens when you don't talk to someone for two years!"…Huddle's physics class… "later gator"…the chicken coup… "so, I've got a date this weekend" "WHAT?!"…grocery shopping…Marine Corps all the way, ground, no wait, air…ring shopping for hours…homework at the "empty desk"…many memories, one great friend -MaryS

Loinel Patrick Wesley

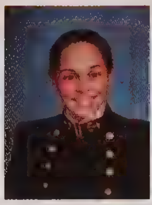
Hockessin, DE
Surface Warfare

I was born June 1, 1983. Yea that's right a Gemini. I attended Duncanville High School. I love the south and all its hospitality. I was on the Navy Football team that won two Commander in Chief Trophies and participated in the 2003 Houston Bowl and won the 2004 Emerald Bowl. I LOVE my mom, dad, my younger twin sisters, and my older brother. And I can't wait to get out of here to see what else life has to offer. Valued the relationships I made here and will miss a lot of people, but not the weather. If I could leave yall with anything it would be this: Life is too short to be mad and angry, so smile. THE END

14

Carl
Anthony Amolat

Jonathan
Lee Anderson


Lenaya
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Harrison
Ladoux Coleman II

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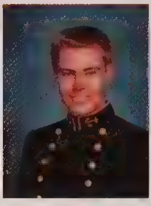
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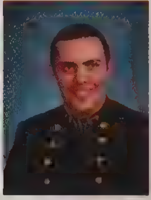
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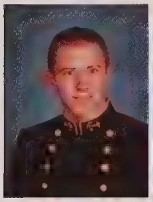
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Adam
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Douglas
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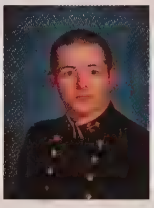
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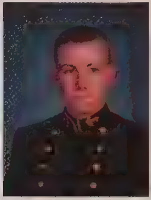
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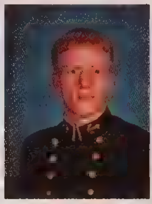
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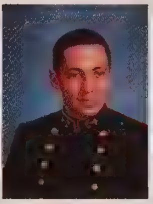
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Cole
Chapman Roberts

John
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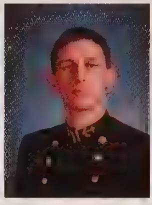
Crystal
Rae Serrano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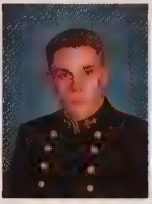
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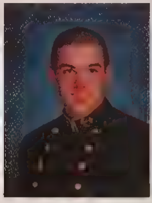
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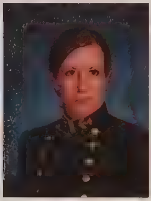
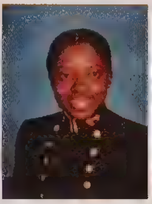

Jill
Colleen Zemsta

Christopher
Paul Zink

CLASS OF 2006

14

Thomas
Mathew Adams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Richard
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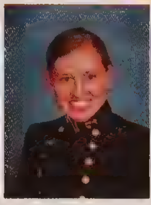
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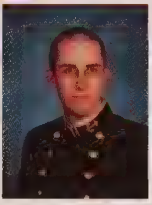
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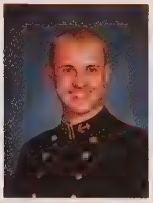
Andrew Betza

Mitchell
Todd Blackburn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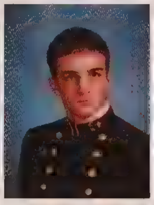
Brett
A Butterfield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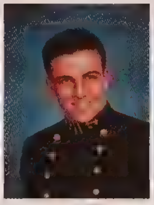
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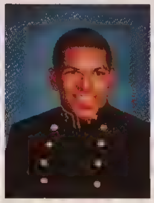
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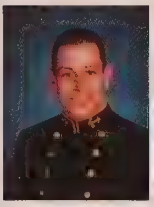
Logan
Gallaway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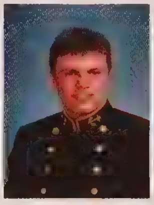
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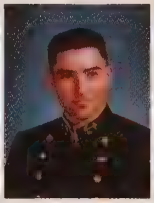
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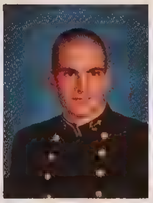
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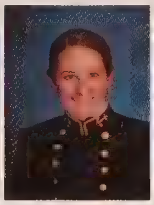
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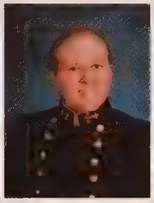
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Barton Oravet

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Paul Reddick

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Rios

William
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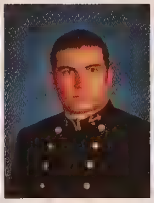
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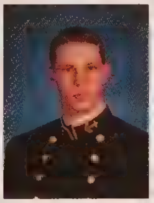
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Vaughn
Ashton Villarreal

Aaron
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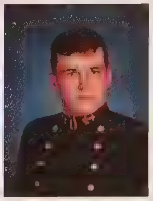
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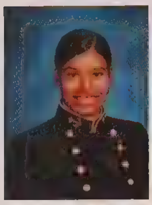
Michael Zane

CLASS OF 2007

14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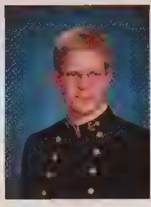
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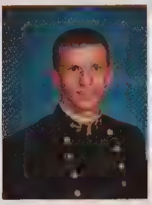
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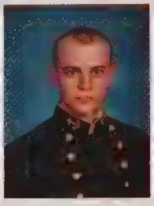
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Lucas
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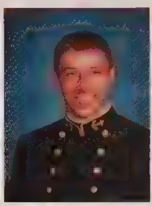
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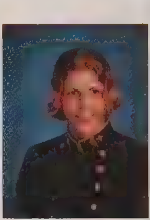
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R Charnigo

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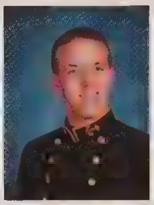
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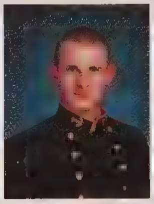
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Graham
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Brian
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Ryan
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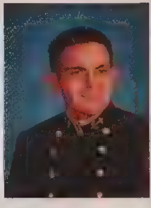
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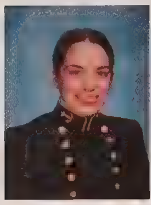
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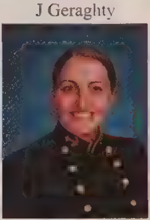
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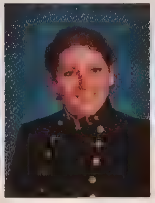
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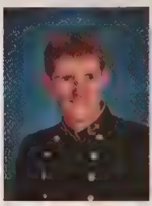

George
M Yacus

Ryan
Zeiler

CLASS OF 2008

14

15TH

Love is For Losers

Well, the "Lima Beans" of 21st PLT certainly have come a long way since I-day on 29JUN01. To illustrate this point, let's review: Plebe Summer—I'm going to go out on a limb and say that the most memorable part of the first chapter of our existence at the Academy was MIDN LTJG Larry Brooks. Whether it was a motivating session of drill ("Winchell, WAKE UP!), or shot putting the mate's desk, Brooks could always be counted on to make us pee in our pants. Well, except for Bailey. But he wasn't right anyway…who volunteers for PMP, honestly?

Well, then 2nd set rolled around, and Larry "the War Machine" Brooks was replaced by Katie "I deserved to marry that weirdo Murphy" Anderson and before we knew it, it was Plebe Parents Weekend and Smith could say most of the "Qualifications of a Naval Officer" without having a meltdown.

Plebe Year—By October all the members of Playboy 21 had finally gotten all settled into the routine, and by "routine" I mean the death-march from Ricketts to the Ac buildings and back. Never have Midshipmen been as under-supervised as we were in Ricketts. As such, we certainly made the most of it (right, Billy?). Also, how 'bout that shower gazer, huh fellas?

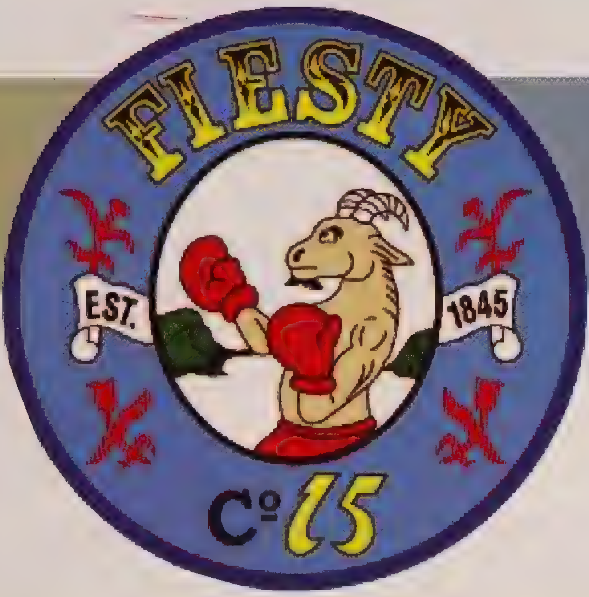
Youngstar Year—Welcome to 7-4, suckas. Living in Bancroft is weird. And so is Keris. That is all.

2/C Year—Of all people for the plebes to be deathly afraid of, they pick Tony. In other news, this is the year that we met Larkin and his tattoo and the year most of us reached the legal drinking age thereby revealing the Mr. Hyde to our mild mannered, academically outstanding Dr. Jeckyll.

PS—did any of you guys see Matt fall flat on his face exiting the outhouse at Ringdance?

Firstie Year—He's kinda short for a Rhodes Scholar, but he's all we've got. While Jason was buckling down, the rest of us were enjoying ride by time traveling back from downtown, at least a couple times a week (every night if you're Donkey). And now it's May. Crazy.

COMPANY



LT Jeff D. Rogers
Company Officer

ITC (SW)
Susan M. Decker
Company Senior Enlisted

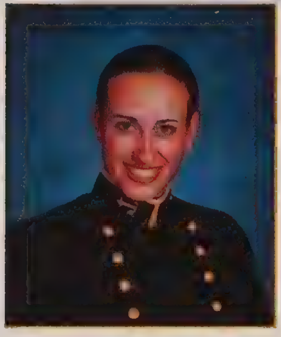
1st Semester Staff

Jeffery R. Pinkerton, XO
Dennis C. Panos, CC
William C. Crabbe, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Mark T. Summerlin, XO
Anthony M. Sama, CC
Dennis J. Speck, 1st Sgt

Lacey Rae Ainsworth



Spring, TX
USMC Ground

We are the people in the arena, whose faces are marred by dust, and sweat, and blood. For four long years you have striven valiantly and met both success and failure along the way. You are a force to be reckoned with, a true friend, and a fighter to the end. No matter the time or the task you were always there to lend a hand and try to make things better. Often those of us around you looked on in awe as you tenaciously overcame the many obstacles that would have left the rest of us screaming for mercy. You have been my unconditional support and the little voice in my head that had kept me sane and on some semblance of the right track. I am left in wonder at what you have accomplished and in the determination you have shown through both your successes and defeats. In the end I think you, my little sis, have taught me more along the way than I could have ever imagined or taught you. You are my hero and I have no doubt that you are bound for great things.

Frank Peterson Albi

Cincinnati, OH
USMC Ground

Frank Albi- Frank the Tank…fieldball champs…Go big, or go big…I got it at Goodwill…plebe recons…Is she dating anyone?... Whose girlfriend are you? Is he here?...Sweet belt buckle…JUCO lax…Brazilian Jiu Jitsu (and sunburn)…Nice chain…Which AU girl are you dating now?...I call it the "Ben Ford"… Mini-BUDS screener = worst idea ever…What kind of Marine doesn't shine his shoes?… Frank's eating kosher…VA beach basement…Gina and Jen R. at ring dance—and my date… Not here for a long time, here for a good time...

Rondo Jacob Bauer

Griswold, CT
USMC Ground

The Snake - Navy Cycling. Pula Mea. military national champion, C's champion. B's champion. NY hot tubs and centuries. July 4, Sig Ep, best meal ever. Yes, you were in a bike wreck. No, there wasn't alcohol involved. We scanned your cat and everything was fine… Yes, you were in a bike wreck. No, there wasn't alcohol involved. We scanned your cat and everything was fine… Trek, broken carbon. Spring break, NC, fifth and a pool of blood, laundry room phone call. 100 mile wilderness, 28 blisters but none for the Snake. Woods and then the beaver. Six 13. Three winter pres traverses. Tonto's chocolate covered coffee beans. Marine Corps!

Casey Ross Blount

Athens, TN
Surface Warfare

I said Blount not blunt son! So what if he's a prior nuke? It doesn't mean he has to go back under or throw himself into the claws of some engineering major. Naaaah…this guy enjoyed his years here as a member of a major that prides itself to be a linguistic endeavor, or whatever one would dare to call it. So he's done with this crazy ride…well almost, these last few weeks were a little out of control. Wait, what am I saying?…. this past few years would be better. Night after night out and doing what needs to be done, disconnecting a little from the daily routine, a.k.a. recharging the batteries. And believe me, those batteries needed recharging, lots of it. What else would otherwise power this all-nighter writing papers after all week-er playing X-box machine? This guy prides himself to have had a taste of the Indian cuisine (and not only) and some other exotic specialties (not too much into the whole local stuff, wink, wink) but he would not back up from having a taste of the old greasy, king-size American burger (wink again brothers). Shout out to my boy NED-you took good care of him, we all did, but he a special "nanny" position. Nick don't think I'm forgetting you, we all know what you did and we appreciate it. Respect to my Romanian (I am doing such a great job, I'm gonna give myself a pat on the back). 15 …what a bunch, love you guys.

Samuel Clinton Boyd

Guilford, CT
Navy Pilot

Sam Boyd- That girl is Sam-hot… Wawa broom closet… every Maslenitsa party…the Party Van… Miss Universe… Don't let a girl fall in love unless you're willing to catch her...Sea shell surprise… Sam stop grabbing my hand…YP's and Providence…the Lowes lobby fiasco… Atlantis 4 year original…the turtle neck trio…Thanks for the party pants…You are a dirty orthodox… Chocolate pudding bandits…Sam she was 53 not 33…Poison ivy all over… Not here for a long time, here for a good time…

Jonathan Lee Bryant

Crowley, TX
USMC Pilot

After a long period of silent studying, JB says in a serious tone, "It's just not fair." His roommate asks, "What's not fair, JB?" —now, if you know JB, this is about the time you start to smile, because whenever JB says something like this out of the blue, you know it is going to be good—JB, without looking up from his book, replies nonchalantly, "When you look this good, the girls don't even have a chance." Now, JB was always JB at the Academy. The only people that called JB "Jonathan" were the women in his life and maybe Tony Sama. JB's wife, who ever the lucky lady is, does not need to worry when she reads this: the only woman consistently in JB's life up until 2/C year was his mother (I love you, man, but this is the time for honesty). Also on the topic of women, if you could learn everything you needed to know from a book, JB would be the oracle on two subjects: dating and war (I am not sure if they are somehow interrelated in his mind). JB is one of those guys that none of us will ever forget. He was always true to his Christian faith, his family, and friends, he was always struggling with aerospace engineering, but, more importantly, he was always someone you could trust.

John McClure Burger

Oklahoma City, OK
Medical Corp

Good Burger!! John took the term "kill them with kindness" to the absolute extreme. As a plebe, he baffled upper-class with his happiness and never seemed to break from his "Good Burger" routine. As an upper-class, despite having no formal medical training, he never stopped giving his medical diagnosis to anyone that would listen. Even if he had no idea what he was talking about, he would make it sound like he did know and it was beautiful. John did have a few lapses in judgment though…"7 on the Constellation" with a brief afterward and the Weather Rail on service selection night. John always strived to be the best whether it was as the 15th Company First Sergeant, Brigade Chief of Staff, Class of 2005 President or always putting his classmates first and himself second. John displays a unique positive outlook on life and has a positive impact on everyone he interacts with.

Alexe Calarasu

Harsova, Romania
Romanian Military

Tired of being a legend only in his own country (second only to Dracula), the RoCrazyManian came to the Academy in search of fun and leisure, but soon discovered that systems majors experience little of that. Luckily though, he usually finished tutoring them early enough to enjoy the town. He could say "I Love You," in 16 different languages, "F-orget' You" in at least 6, and spoke 3 fluently. Brought the shadiness of Ricketts to 7th wing. Lived off of cereal in the Bahamas. Formation? Who goes to that (or briefs, or sometimes even class)? Good luck finding real football in Romania! Half of 15 still think he's a spy. Breaking out the Romanian flag during Plebe Summer. Watching Cedric cryp-walk. Couldn't walk within 30 yards of his and Winchell's room. YP's with Ian and Kelly and then the USS Shoup (can't get her off my mind). Watching movies with our friend. Taking a trip down South (and surviving). Snoooop! Moving into the mansion on 7-4. And Don't ever challenge him on his Greek mythology, because "SHE CAME FROM ZEUS HEAD!" Broom closet? Club Waterloo? Those Bahamian girls are something else. Youngster disaster with Rich. The Romanian bars in Queens. Muscles from Brussels. Stella! Free Mammograms anyone? Good times at the Russian Embassy. Tony Loves your sister.

Matthew Warner Campbell

Cleveland, TN
Navy NFO

Matt Campbell – Tailgater extraordinaire… Quit wasting the goods… Matt is numero uno… Wardroom/Party liason… Brown sugar, how come you taste so good?… What's that on your hand?… The hotel troll… Shower phantom… ND and the sliding glass door… Shalom Pittsburgh… I LOVE YOU MAN… We love Cobra… Atlantis 4 year original… the Tornado… mind erasers… Sharpies… Rooming with a klepto is cool… McCabe-Campbell disaster room… Do you do anything?… Matt how about you go to class… Why is your nose over there?… Ring dance potty disaster… Not here for a long time, here for a good time!

William Ross Cooper

Austin, TX
Special Operations

Ross Cooper- Coop spazz… The Coop shoot… Right hand rule… Atlantis 4 year original… Hot momma and cool dad thanks for the place… Why did I room with Tony?... Hey Tony word on the street is… Elephant shoes… Extreme ring dance date… Coop did you have a nose bleed?...Will someone please stop the room from spinning…Speed soundtrack… 4/C Nibor… Ricketts… Mr. Browns Cab Disaster… Can I tuck you in?...Burning every bridge… family interventions…ND disaster…Coop's in love, again… learn how to drive your M3… Houston Bowl Death Drive… Taco Cabana…"I don't want your life"… Mardis Gras… Mood: depressed, live journal… Plebe Year Bahamas fever… Preakness party… Outta Control!! Not here for a long time, here for a good time…

STARFIGHTER
BS1

Michael Lagora Droogleever

Houston, TX
USMC Pilot

Coming from Texas A&M Corps of Cadets, Mike entered the Academy feeling like he was ready to be an officer…excited and confident that he would excel. However, he came across as arrogant, and he was not accepted well by his classmates. Through perseverance and hard work, he accomplished what all of us seek…emerged as a leader among leaders…will be the better officer for it…has found a confidence that is no longer arrogant but earned…this shower team leader never, ever gave up.–Burger I regret that I didn't get to know this guy very well until firstie year…great company DTA…always remember dancing at O'Brien's & forgetting to pay tabs. Love, Tif You know when your mom said that you were a unique snowflake? She really wasn't talking about you, she was referring to Mike…he's inexplicably excitable and steadfastly optimistic… more facets because he is interested in everything...from flying to dancing to finding gainful employment while on restriction. Mike seems to bring out the positive in everything…seek him for a bit of encouragement…But his frivolity doesn't impair him from focusing on his goals…did an exchange semester at USAFA…four dates to Ring Dance...he's never really completely fit in at the economy because of his good traits: won't undercut others to get ahead, can't ignore his friends to simply dedicate all his time to studying, devoted to people and doesn't quite buy into the constant competition…his steady confidence and warm spirit are apart of a giving person that stands out from the crowd…–Dave

Shane Lee Ehler

Rantoul, IL
Navy Pilot

Shane Ehler- Donkey…Donkrilla… He hit me in the face… He bit me in the back… Punched by: a Marine, a wedding guest, Matt, guy from the Citadel, Kara (a lot), and Michigan State fans… Atlantis 4 year original…The Bridge in Brunei… Marine Corps marathon Clydesdale …The Punisher…The Green Monster…Toby Keith... "Hit me"… Loyola blood bath… Chewbacca… Shane did you shave?... Shane is the hairiest person alive… It was just a warning shot… The bladder in his pants…Macaroni Grill Casanova…Shanerstotle…Mr. Handy's unlikely roommate… Not here for a long time, here for a good time…

Adrian Anthony Rempillo Evangelista

Tinian, Marianas
USMC Pilot

The governor…no joke…That's some good catfish…"Hey Rich, wanna get sushi?"…What'd you say what'd you say…Palm tree hats…the islander…eats the whole lobster…origami roses…The boxer… Did he ever wake up today?…"Elaine, we'll sit at the sushi bar"…the Champagne Room…Harry and Lloyd…he couldn't handle her—but I can…"I'm having the mirugai"…Marianas parties…Na Pika…sushi pula?…Hafa Adai…"I don't know how you can eat that stuff"…dying at the O' Club…Always was a closet Marine…youngster year bananas…dash…got fina' denne'?…I'm from Tinian…my island…Guava Jelly…Marley is king…24 hours and 5 stops and I'm home…Typhoon equals extra leave days…kaduku…Aces and Eights…wild horses…

Jami Lea Gann

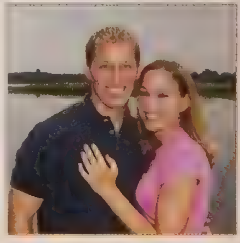
Belton, MO
Medical Corp

We shall not fail or falter; we shall not weaken or tire" -Sir Winston Churchhill. If a list of the top twenty most talented, well-rounded midshipmen was compiled, Jami's name would be toward the top. Whether she was on the rugby field as an All-American team captain, studying chemistry, playing jazz on the piano for fun, telling you about her goals after medical school, singing for the Glee Club, or helping you study well into the morning for an exam you have in a few hours, you knew that she had the big picture that everyone talks about figured out. Beyond all this though, Jami is one of the kindest and most light-hearted people you will ever meet. Jami is a person of much talent, capability, and, perhaps most of all, yet unrealized potential. Maybe the only thing that Jami has really struggled with at the Academy, not so surprisingly to all of us who know her well, is her room. I once heard her Lieutenant say in jest that if Jami ever learned to clean her room, she would be a great Naval Officer. You know, he knew as well as everyone else though that Jami was someone that had limits set only by her own imagination. It will be fun to watch her accomplish all her greatest hopes and to fulfill a saying that goes something like, "The best things in life happen to the best people." "To finish first, you must first finish." -Rick Mears

Allen Theodore Handy Jr.

Seaford, DE
Navy NFO

AJ Handy- He lived with Shane… moral compass…Jen and Juice…Surfer bra'…half the man he used to be…X treme computer…the field ball wall… best short jokes ever… Aint nuthin finer than the summit diner… Hollins college trips…feeding Matt English muffins…So what are you doing this weekend?… Pumpkin chunkin… VA beach party…Club soccer king…Did we mention he lived with Shane…Is this Jack Johnson again? …Sugars… Andretti wannabe with Shane spotting… Not here for a long time, here for a good time…



Cedric Alexander Jefferson

Columbia, SC
USMC Ground

AKA Master at Tongue) 4yrs down and out. Facebook me!!! The "hostile, angry black man" is on tha move, we doing big things in small numbers. Tha world ain't ready, we made it through, with all those saying "it couldn't be done." If service selection was the NBA I would be Mark Jackson. "After the initial 'problems', we finally got around to 'building bridges...."-RJ "New Years Eve in the A-town, is how it should always go down. As a crew we have turned a weak club to a hoppin spot, then wake up the next morning and feed the homeless. We've done it all together, worked hard as well as played hard. Even though our time is coming to an end for as being together here at USNA. This is not the end, for we will be brothers to the end." -CP

Gregory Nicholas Larkin

Indianapolis, IN
Army

A lot of people go to college for 7 years. They're called doctors. Or Sparkin' Larkin. Sure, it took a while, but I did my way. So all those members of '00 through '02 who said it couldn't be done can go through their rings in the Severn. Are you a retard!? I'm not gonna be anyone's whipping boy. El A. Point, you made a legend out of me, thanks! You put on a good show, but I know the truth about you. You'll never find me... I'm spookin' around in the Army. Yes Hamn, I stole your dream and made it mine. The comeback kid had the time of his life with guys who were better than the best of '03. He even made batt staff and got the coolest job in the military. That's called poetic justice or karma or something. I miss Ivan and Jerry, but my friends were in '05. They loved me like one of their own from day one, despite the fact that I had the last real plebe summer. Don't be jealous, besides, I'm saluting my plebes. But I'll always call Mid-West Point my home. Hooah Capitol Warriors! Ned, you're my friend for life, and there's not enough room here to list all my boys from 15. Thank you my friends. Mom and Dad, I love you, thank you. Most importantly, to 1st and 22nd: you can't touch me, so kiss my brass mother suckers! I heart Trembula!

Shelby Lee Lichty

Puyallup, WA
Surface Warfare

Shelby, I can't believe it's been 5 years already. As we go in our different directions, I will always have the memories of our friendship. From our days in Newport to our current days in Annapolis, we've always had a good time together. We've had our ups and downs, but it's always nice to know that I've had someone like you to lean on no matter what. From our Dahlgren talks to our many movies to our fun shopping sprees, it's been a blast. This journey hasn't been easy, but it's been much easier knowing that I can always come to you. Thank you for being my best friend since the first day of NAPS swim practice. No matter where we end up in the world, we will always remain best friends. –Kristen. Where do I begin...naps...red parrot...shopping in providence...boyfriends...air force...the hole in the wall bar and singing karaoke...the pirate dancing with us...barb's house ...humper-dink...spring break at my bro's in Pensacola...Houston Bowl...gay Steve...and being so sick on the couch...the sopranos all day long...manicures and pedicures...new hairstyles...dinner at dalghren every night...shopping at Anne Arundel...sharing your ring dance date with me...our fights, our laughs and our cries...5 years and counting...you've always been there for me girl, just know that I'll always be there for you...ALWAYS...luv ya! Bbf...Jeanine

Sean Patrick MacDougall

Palm Harbor, FL
Navy Pilot

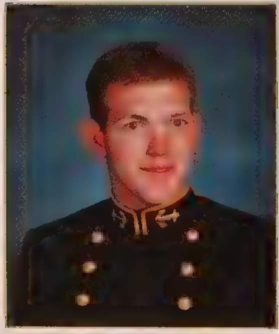
Fluffy Vice Chancellor of Shoddy Baby Monkey Slaughterers Sean Patrick MacDougall aka: Dong Kong, SMAC, Big Mac. Of monstrous size and appetite and polar opposite of his identical twin nemeses, Big Mac is creator of such class moves as the double-chopper, two-face, and 5-armed autistic snow angel. Smac enjoys waking up early for long workouts and blistering his hands on the erg. During his time here as USNA he learned much in the arts of females and beer and how to survive through excesses of both. Never one to pass up a chance to drop trou or show Woz his new "watch strap". Possesses more revealing drawers than most African tribes and always there to leave a big warm finger on a friends shoulder. Honorably and courageously, and with no regard for his own person, quickly removed himself from ranks of the JV party status to highest echelons of debauchery and lunacy.

Robert Quinn McClarin III

Bethlehem, PA
Surface Warfare

It all began in Newport on a cold October day, Four brothers united, one from Florida and Ohio, and two others from PA, Their sweat covered the floors of gym 302, For determination and dedication was the only thing they knew, These four brothers stuck together for the next four, They were the leaders of a tough group known as the "core," Their career came to an end with the best season in 99 years, For one last time they raised the gold helmet to a brigade of cheers. Now they will go their separate ways, But Jumbo, Lane, TJ, and Bobby will never forget those glory days. They will always be there for each other as a teammate and friend, 44, 51, 53, and 55 will be brothers to the very end. FEBU BROTHERHOOD (the only thing I know) SBSHORTKATE BLG FOREVER, MY #1 FAN, 6/4 ALWAYS THERE FOR ME, LOVE YOU Billy and Amir, Keeping 15th Company real.

Justin Louis Middlebrook



Ashburn, VA
Submarines

D*** it Middlebrook!!! Plebe year in Ricketts. D&B: Beating Air Force. Youngster year, back in Bancroft, more D&B. Ocean Engineering, should've done History. Second class year: New roommates: Oz "Justin's a cool guy, with cool roommates in company", Steve "You're THE multi-purpose tool!", Mark "Middlebrook, what's with the gazer goggles?". Crazy people ... crazy room. Tea time and the Russian Navy Hymn ... OEBC??? D&B: Band Trips, need I say more? MY RING. Third summer with Brent; D&B Detail: Three stripes, "But I'm CO" (a crooked one). Firstie year. D&B Email Officer. Stabbing my roomies in the back, living off deck with a vampire. What's formation again??? Oh that's right, I'm in my rack. Then you turned my whole world upside down, I thank God every day for you DLA. Graduation and it's time to slip below the surface in my submarine as I roll in the dough... "A man of mystery, you caused all of Danica's friends to start pestering me for intel when you started dating her" Dave. Josh: "I love Justin." Joe "Live Long and Prosper" "Statics (next to the two ocean guys) ... thermo - catching a few minutes between classes ... tea time - learning about Puerto Rico, discovering similar tastes in books, attempting to get me to try tea (unsuccessfully) ... tables at lunch and pep rallies ... MacBeth (the start of it all) ... it's been an interesting journey so far and looks for a bright future. 1 Corinthians 13" Dani

William Edward Moiles

Soldotna, AK
Civil Engineering Corps

Here's to being a plebe in Ricketts: studying in the football wardroom, stretch marks in E.B.'s room, cot vibrations, and sea trials… wait, I didn't do that one… How about youngster year? With all the bed wetting that 7-3 withstood by the Gorilla Glue mascot, broken crutches and chairs, then making a run at Georgia Tech… Pretty Lousy At Scoring Monstrous Appliances… Far more eventful was life as a junior, with leather/fur coats and blonde wigs, Ford Explorers, and threats with pepper spray… Cliffs of Mohr with W.S., getting the flu in Philly and missing plate glass shattering, the creation of MSME, and urban kayaking… Firstie: worst case of the syndrome ever diagnosed, B.K. and the crew in NYC always escaping disaster, bad trips after pizza, SoCo and Lime nearly killed me and my bank account, eating the steak lab, West Bank battles, downtown golf carts, Ft. Lauderdale and Bahamas… SHADY INCORPORATED… "First of all, it's not perverse… Second of all, I would have gotten clean ones".

Aaron Michael Obrochta

Boise, ID
Navy Pilot

Aaron Obrochta- What, me pay?? ... Atlantis 4 year original…NST… It's all mental … V CLUB 4 LIFE … pumpkin haircut…so damn good looking … Spiderman…reflexes like a cat … these mashed potatoes are good, must be Idaho Potatoes … but why a blue turf? … Snowed in at Loyola…Coldest Army/Navy game in history, at least we are not standing in a foot of slush … those car lights look like they are coming at us … Spring break troll…Have you ever seen him fall? He fell once, it wasn't pretty… What are we gonna do this weekend? YO, no plans … Down in San Diego with Shane for an Aviation Cruise of a life time … Parent's weekend, it was the old man with the soul patch … Steph that's a wonderful accent, Long Island? … Last Plebe Class to walk the halls of Ricketts … Can we tell those stories yet? I don't know, has it been two years? … Nobody cares, its Boise Idaho! … HFStival and Preakness …Spring Break is a good place to meet your girlfriend… bouncers don't appreciate a good 21st birthday … Lars wouldn't make it, throwing him through a window will help him out…Fieldball Champions … Eric Bailey and Todd Thurston roomie…Go Big or Go Home … Mexi-Pole…thing for the old ladies… Not here for a long time, here for a good time…

Jarrod Micah Ozereko

Danvers, MA
Submarines

The Oz abides..." that may be the quote that most perfectly captures Jarrod Ozereko... Oz stood above most things, calmly observing them and, especially during plebe summer, "motivating" us all. Incisive logic and honesty, sharp wit and humor, philosophy, history and a comprehensive knowledge of the military and computers combine naturally with Oz's all-consuming hatred of the Yankees to create a great roommate and friend. Engagement and a long-lasting relationship with his fiancée Celia, as well as his old Volvo station wagon, have been some of the other characteristic elements of Jarrod's Academy experience. Oz spent years preparing for his service selection, riding and eventually commanding YP's after which he decided to become a part of the Nuclear Submarine community... We have all witnessed his disciplined pursuit of excellence at the academy and there is no doubt in any of our minds that Oz will become a great naval officer. -Stephen Winchell. "I had to prove to myself that I was a man. Not just a producing-consuming economic animal - but a man." -Robert Heinlein

Dennis Clayton Panos

Winter Springs, FL
Supply Corp

Dennis Panos- Fat Head…eskimo kisses…Spring break is a good place to bring your girlfriend…Hubble telescope glasses…lazy lid…Ocean City disaster…Popcorn Shots…Girlfriend? What girlfriend?...Den Den…Rah Rah…Shipmate centerfold…phone jerk…Denny… the mud butt affair…have you seen my other earring?…Spring break footage… Junkanoo Juice… Just gotta push through… I drive a family sedan…Frasier isn't better then Seinfeld…Party boy…Two collars flipped up, WHAT! ...two brothers one soul… Not here for a long time, here for a good time.

Jeffrey Richard Pinkerton

Brockport, NY
Navy Pilot

Jeff Pinkerton- 'Pink'…Nice Hammock…Matt's brain…what's being 30 feel like?…Dirty dirty dirty prior… Nice shirt, when did Frank buy it?…Money pit of a beemer…Why do you sleep during the day?…Cadet Ballard…Gorsky's haiku…honorary member of the turtleneck trio…NY knife fighting…God you hate plebes and the Navy…sleeping in the p-way …cool Bahamas hat…Silent drill team was cool…Peanut butter fudge brownies…Mangia's toilet sleepover…Using Matt's email Plebe Year…Army Navy bathroom disaster…05 hour party in the city of Compton… Punkin' Chunkin' 2 year vet…Not here for a long time, here for a good time…

Richard Christopher Rosenbusch

New Baltimore, MI
Navy NFO

Why would a beautiful blonde like you dye your roots brown?...Ocean City…The refrigerator… youngster debacle with Alexe…Michigan State sucks…"Yeah man, let's go to Nikko"…online casino junkie…Hey B don't ever talk to me again, seriously…Dick can I borrow your movies?... Sinatra junkie…What's on your shoulder? a freezer?...Southy Boston…webcams dude, webcams…"Dude, her name's not Elaine, it's Renee"…the wild turkey…run in with the Philly locals…Ascott motel…wheelies…Rich is polite and always has a way with the ladies…"Every girl has a soft spot for mirugai, but I'll stick with the spicy maguro"…the England pub tour…the Champagne Room…"Really? You're the boxer"…lobster didn't make it through the hurricane...sushi pula?...dash…Wild horses…too many close calls…Thanks, Adrian and Tony…and Ross and Sam…

Anthony Nicholas Sama

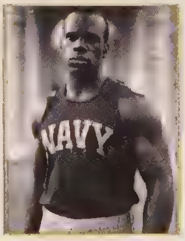
Wayne, NJ
USMC Ground

Tony Sama- I'M TONY!!!!...sleeping underneath the picnic table… running from cabbies… ruining the hotel room on Shane's birthday… 2 accidents in the parking lot before ND…Shanksh Tony…Tony and Gina working on the docks…my god you're greasy… turtle neck trio member…Georgetown Disaster… You'd better go before my mom wakes up…Mama Sama…pain ball…aqua man…YP's, Sam, and Providence…Vic Wells and the ninjas…Chocolate pudding bandits…Samanation… Coop, why do you hate me?...Get in the ring…After midnight Tony's going to let it all hang out…dance floor Mussolini…chipping teeth and yacht recons…Alexe and Tony in NY and Romania… Eddys and the White Tornado… Why did you use a rock?...boneytony… Not here for a long time, here for a good time…

Amir Mustafa Shareef

Buffalo, NY
Intelligence

From NY State to Rhode Island to four years on the Severn, to Brigade and National titles to boxing in Turkiye. Like Jay-Hova "What more Can I Say". From rolling wit da bruz, from seeing it through to building bridges for those that come behind me. I just like have a couple things to say I love everybody who helped me endure hardness and make it to the other side and for all those in 2nd and 8th wings break out that Coleman canteen and sip some knowledge, try and keep it filled best as you can. Another shout out to my man Cooper he taught me that perseverance is key in making it through USNA and life. Special thanks to my mother Lord knows I needed her to pray for me. We've almost made it through three the hard way a lot of blood sweat and tears. Through all my endeavors I was not always right but I've still not lost my nerves but thank God for the 5th Law I'm a better man now. If we do not learn from history we are bound to repeat it so keep seeking traditions and be solid like that monument in D.C. PG thanks for everything. When playing cards deuces are wild but never forget I always have the ace in da hole. Pop doc's hold me down lets get one more title see you in Colorado Springs. My star will be the resurrection, see you late February early March.



Jason Daniel Shell

Gaithersburg, MD
Special Operations

SHORT…The curse of the Irish…I have no designs on you…Tremblant… Sometimes I wish you were smarter, blonder, thinner… prank p-rades at 0530…stealing bikes at Harvard… Army Airborne School… use smaller words please…Cottonwood Canyon, Utah… POW training… I bet the semester as Brigade Staff was cool…Is your ring dance date okay?...king of the puke and rally… Jambo, the gay elephant mascot… sweet 20th birthday… I am a sausage man myself… WHAT! ...Whistler Blackcomb, BC… philosophizer… Chantilly, VA to Annapolis in 45 minutes… Parliament's first pro-war protest… Marine Corps Marathon… He lived with Shane… and Bobby… death ball… Atlantis… and that chick from the cruise… Old Man Awesome… So who is the last guy you want to see at the airport when you get off a flight after a rough weekend in Boston?... Mini-BUD/S… he was a nice guy before us…is he walking on the ceiling?... Serre Chevalier… no, don't drink the drawn butter… Nothing better than JUCO Lax… actually, its more of a schlort… Summit County, Colorado… Hey, its my first time in NYC!... Ain't nothin' finer than the Summit Diner… and now off to England for our Rhodes Scholar… watch for the rare cheeseburgers… Not here for a long time, here for a good time…

Mark Thomas Summerlin

Whhuuut?!?" From leading worship at OCF to teaching us how to operate on Jamaican time to tea time and the Halvo's, you are a true friend and brother through and through. Your blend of insight, humor, and sincerity was always refreshing. Romans 11:33-36. Keep fighting the good fight. – Dave Exner. Mark oozes Southern Gentleman out of every Alabamian pore. He always seems to have things under control. By his presence, he makes you want to be better. To the casual observer he could seem arrogant. Those who know him understand his actions to reflect deep concern and love. He is patient and thorough, with a clean desk, crisp uniform, organized notes and an honorable character. As a student, he glorifies his savior in the classroom - "A Faithful Lab Partner." As a musician, he sings God's praise -"For an Audience of One". As a leader, he does his best to live the Father's love for His children - even if it means suffering for doing good ("Happy Fall Ya'll.") From Maury, Tea Time, White Sulfur Springs, to Cold Mountain paths - Mark is a good friend and steadfast brother in Christ. God Speed Mark! – Tim Lehman

Mount Olive, AL
Navy Pilot

Emily Christine Williams

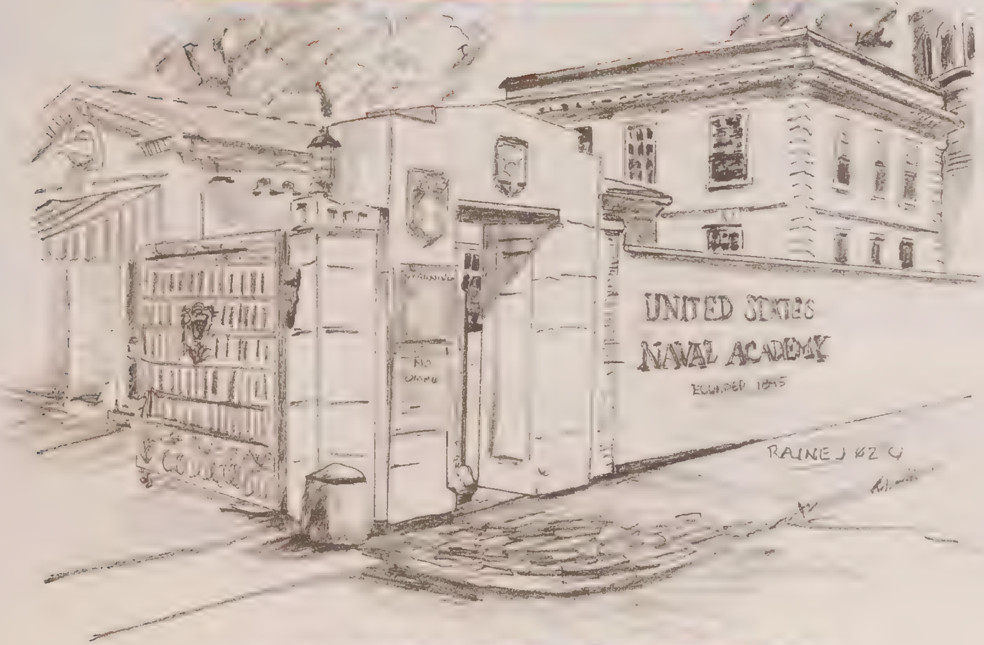
Emily: "Yes! Yes I did it! I pet the squirrel! Yeah that's right, you heard me, I reached out and pet it!" Where has the time gone? ...The baritone blues, basketball with the gals at Chapel Hill, Bad roommates, and good ones. Beckman's crazy class, YP698, The Red Parrot and the question; awkward, Subway romance, DC adventure, good conversations, missing the target (opinions varied), sunbathing by the pool, St. Mike's and knocks at the door, first Thanksgiving...family scrutinizes. Spring Break, Riverside skyline and the stars, Catalina cart…a year of firsts…the Stout goes nowhere, Mighty mouse squeaks, Acura…bad decision…good job Mike. More trips: Ohio, NYC (Happy Valentine's Day!), the outer limits of the Outer Banks, the sauced grandma. River city once more, not quite as Spooky. Learning to surf, the jet boat, Sand Town summer, So Cal heat. Grandpa Pullano and the pit of doom, THE RING, San Diego adventure, June gloom, flying high, Leo decides to get dirty, wedding plans. Fast response cutter, 19NOV2004-sweet victory. How much is that dog in the window? The Copus, first jeep, or anything for that matter. Pics with the Secretary-best party ever, IFS fun. All this and the future is still limitless…let the good times roll! "Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud...It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails." ~1 Corinthians 13:4-8

Sandusky, OH
Navy Pilot

Stephen David Winchell

Fire it up eternal motivator, lover of life, truth seeker, brother, friend… master of yourself. You are passionate, wise beyond your years and unconquerable… "Que es mi barco mi tesoro,/ que es mi dios la libertad,/ mi ley, la fuerza y el viento,/ mi única patria, la mar." You have a spark that ignites those around you. What else could make ten guys show up to your room for tea time or make you the confidant and advisor for so many. Your inner strength infuses everything you do and serves to make the times we spend together life changing: night swimming in a sea of bio-luminescence, floating at night in the Plaster's lake, standing in front of a big pink flamingo at two in the morning, enjoying the bonfire in Costa Rica, becoming so enthralled in our conversations that we never once went anywhere without getting lost, sharing philosophies, books, experiences and advice, sitting comfortably in silence, truly understanding each other's perspective on life that night at the Italian café, Thanksgivings in Detroit. You truly are the master of your fate and the captain of your soul. Good luck wherever you serve, we know that your men will always be profoundly happy to serve under you and profoundly sorry to see you go. It's simply not within you to give your friends, your life, your philosophy or your work anything less than all that you have. Strength, truth … loyalty

Bogota, Columbia
Submarines


UNITED STATES
NAVAL ACADEMY
FOUNDED 1845
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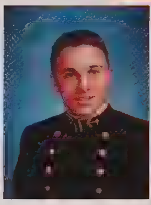
15

James
Robert Armstrong

James
Bradley Cantrell

Ryan
Lawrence Carr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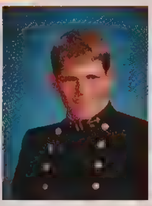
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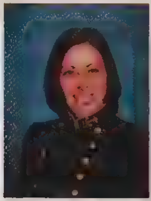
David Emrich

Samuel Salvadore
Fromille IV

Isaiah Douglas
Gammache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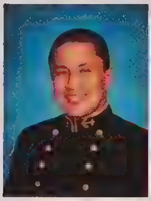
Marie Halsey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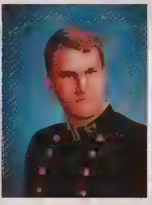
Taijin Hanes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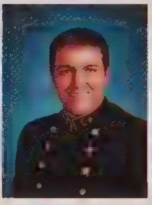
Douglas
Robert Kurz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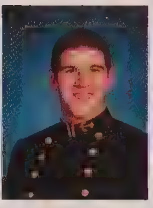
Bradford Lane

Michael
James McBryar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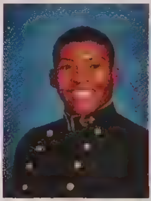
Albert Mills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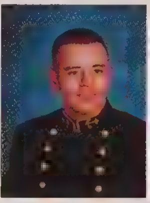
Davis Owens

Lamar
Steven Owens

Robert
Francis Richards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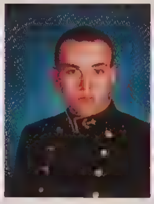
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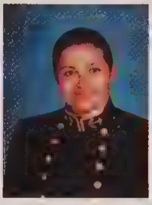
Berkeley Ross

Alex
James Runyan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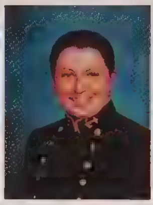
Salas


Caroline
M Seider

William
T Short

Jared
Blake Shorter

James Richard
Robinson Smith

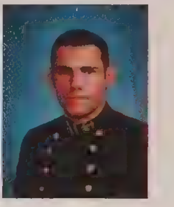
Daniel
Allan Solfelt

Dennis
James Speck

Jon
David Stockton

Brett
Richard Vining

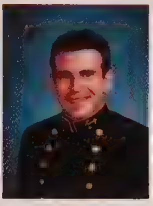
Ryan
Edward Wade


Millard
Benjamin Woodard

CLASS OF 2006

15

Anthony
Sebastian Ardito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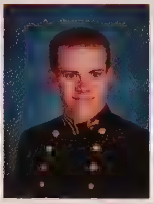
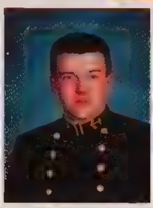
Adam Beauchamp

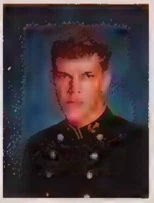

Bruce Alexander
Chucoski II

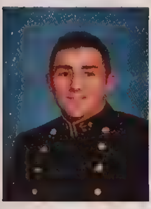

Anthony
James Clay

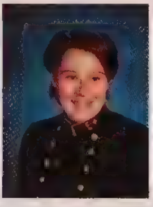
Michael
Gregory Dandrea

Andrew
Watson Dow

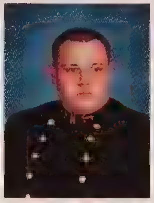
Samuel
Carl Fleegle


Mason
Bradley Fox


Stanley
John Germain


Jennifer
Lynne Gladem

Nicholas Raymond
Haubrich Jr.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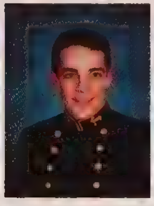
David Haught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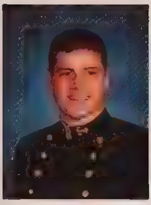
Alan Hepfinger

Joseph
Benjamin Hess

Julianne
Joan Holland

Aaron
Jefferson III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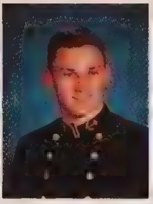
Randal Kaiser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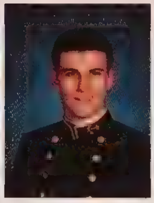
Michael Klotzbach

Kimberly
Lourdes Koss

Andrew
James Lawrence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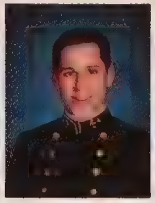
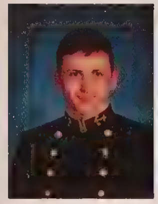
Michael Meier

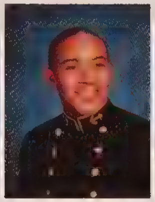

Charles
Deblois Meyer

Ngua
Van Nguyen

Kelly
Osborn


Christopher
John Over

Jeremie
Andre Papon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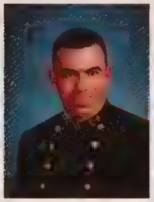
Allen Roberts

Mark
Julian Rothschild

Lawrence
William Shreve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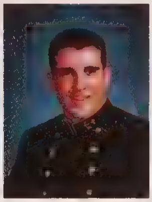
Troy
Henning Vantrease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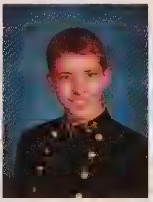
Russell Wallin

Lear
Holman Williams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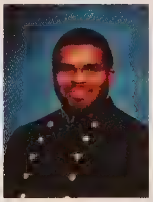
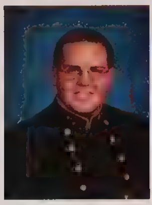

Kyle
Christopher Wright

CLASS OF 2007

15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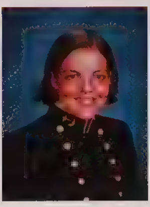
J Allen Jr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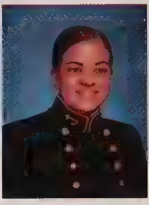
E Ansorge

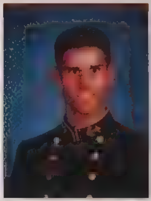

Rachel
L Blok

Nadia
Brouillette

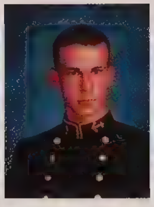
Audrey
F Callanan

Wayne
W Cheney

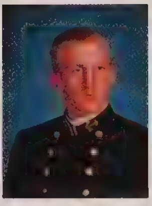
Luke
M Crownover


David
E Devan

Dustin
L Dunbar


Allan
H Elsberry

Katie
A Erwin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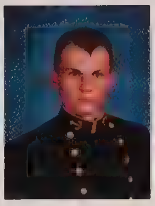
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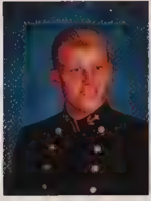
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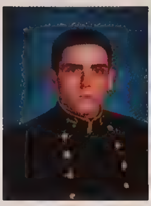
Mitchell
A Harris

John
J Hayes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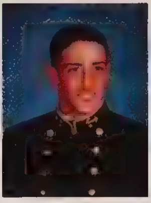
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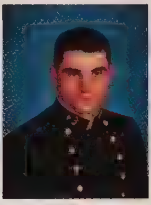
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Kaylene
L Klingenstein

Stewart
P Latwin

Jonathan
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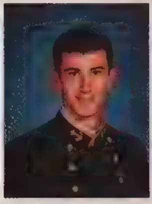
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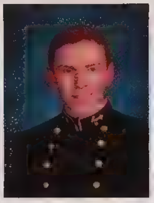
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Lauren
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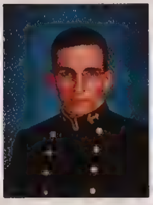
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M Notari

Corey
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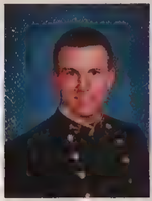
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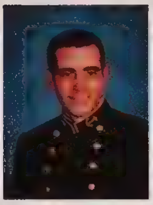
Erica
C Reid-Dixon

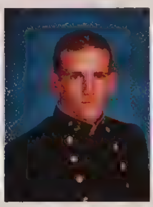
Joseph
E Rice


Jared
Thomas Rodriguez

Robert
J Ross 1

Damiane
Alofaituli Satete

Jeffrey
J Sawin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J Shelato

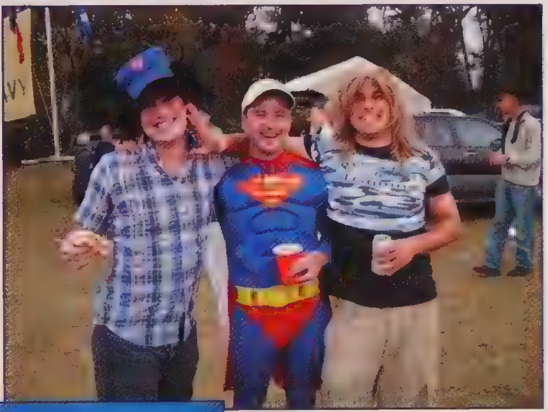
Adam
Shields

Eric
J Wilckens

Samuel
J Willard

CLASS OF 2008

15



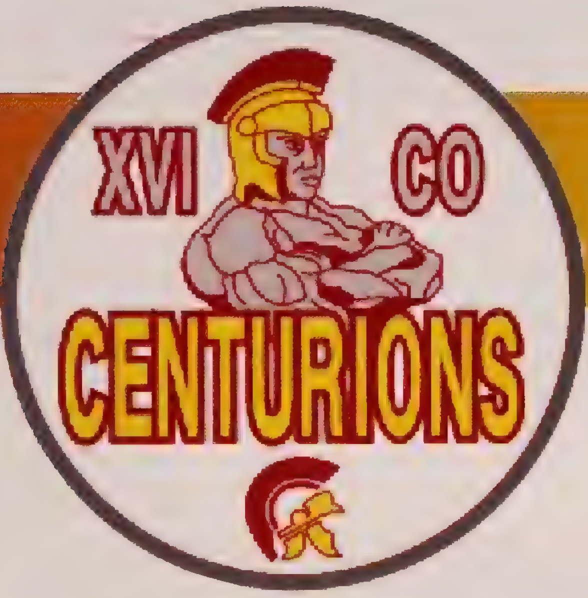
16TH

June 29th 2001 forty kids from around the country came together and formed what is now known as HANDSOME SIXTEEN!!!!!! We've been through some bad times and some good times. We have lost some good friends and made just as many more. We've been known as Hot 6, Sasquatch, and Centurions. Collectively we've been to six continents and seen a lot of what the world has to offer. We still have a long way to go. Our journey is just beginning, but let us never forget where we came from and what we have experienced along the way. From adventures to Verde, White horse, the Cabin and the Globe we've seen some wild and somber times. From wild Halloween parties to crazy lacrosse tailgaters we know how to party.

We had classmates get engaged to each other to others playing in national championships. The Houston Bowl, the Emerald bowl, trips to Amsterdam, Belize, Jamaica, The Bahamas, Germany, New Orleans, Mexico we've been some great places. I have always learned one good thing about life. It's not where you go or necessarily what you do. It's how you spend that time and who you spend it with. I'm glad that we have come together and formed this bond that I know can never be broken. Plebe year was just the first step and over the course of four years we have grown from a bunch of misfits to officers.

I think the most important aspect is that although we're all different we've kept a closeness to each other on this common ground. From our Plebe summer to Wednesday night volleyball, we've had a blast together. We have laid some hits and taken some blows throughout these last four years. We've had the pleasure of each others company and shared each others pain. Through it all we have stayed together. We will always be part of one another. Of our four years by the bay, some were tough and others easy, no matter what we have stayed strong and have left and impact on those we leave behind. We only hope that those we leave behind can stay in our wake and follow us out to sea. I hope that as we depart I can meet more people like you all to call friends as I do you. We're a family and we always will be. I love you guys. - Rooster

COMPANY



Major Robert Powers
Company Officer

ATCS (AW/NAC)
Steven Stuber
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Corey D. Barksdale. XO
David E. Farrell, CC
William J. Schindele, 1st Sgt

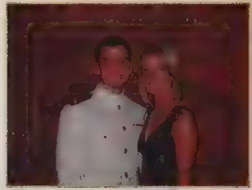
2nd Semester Staff

Tad J. Robbins, XO
Adam C. Millsap, CC
Taylor R. Harris, 1st Sgt

Matthew Ryan Albright

Shelton, CT
Navy Pilot

Matt, you're the most modest person in the world when it comes to shooting rifle. God only knows how many All-American awards, as well as records you earned. The only oxymoron of your rifle career is you qualified as sharpshooter during plebe summer. Don't forget: "fo shizzle my nizzle Albrizzle," the quote list that never came about… although I think we may have had one quote at sometime in the past 4 years, the Greek god sleeping pose, the harem, alphas equal all our clothes in the locker room, "call on me", workout or sleep… hmmm what shall I do, three amigos, boondock saints, stuff missing… Garret took it. What a beautiful girlfriend, do you mind if I gawk? Its alright, I'll just come in and do it when you're not around. Jeez, you upset Marcel! Can I borrow your car?! No way man, not with all of those speeding tickets! The sickest man I know. Hacking, what a wonderful noise to wake up to. My pledge of no liver and viral diseases didn't come true. Late night monotone conversations keeping roommates up for endless hours. Dancing sessions with Garret. "jeez guys…" - PJD, ERZ, GTH, AKH



Corey Deon Barksdale

Matoaca, VA
Submarines

I have risen out of the darkness into the Skekinah of light and fullness of life. I stand therefore, having girded my waist with truth, having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having sod my feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith with which I will be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked one, and take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God , so that I may speak boldy of the mysteries in which I possess. "Perserverence." Perserverence is key, without it you will die, let your love manifest itself as courage so that you may overcome fear. "Golden 7." The Legacy 2003 Shot outs: G7, 5th-Law of the Navy, DoD, 2-98, Hollywood, Corleone, Supa,...and friends. May the Lord watch over me and thee while we are absent from one another.

Kerry Lee Bistline Jr.

Payette, ID
Navy Pilot

Rooster, A prior without an attitude, Greatest guy, Granddad, Old man strength, Crazy room time, "Queer," Lassie, Purple nut, Team Balls, Speed sack, Vinyl sheets, Chiggers, Dos, Amazon, Forehead, 50 year old Canucks, The Greek, Amsterdam, The Red Light District, Jamaica SB 2004, Singapore Summer Cruise, Verde nomad, Pabst Blue Ribbon, Base ale, Original rainbow striped Speedo wearer, Depends, rack fighting, Beer Olympic Gold Medalist, 21st B-days, Boobalooski's, 1000 sit-ups a day, racquetball aficionado, Panama city 2002, The Bartender, Getting lost in Freeport, lost sandals, sunglasses; stolen jet ski, Air force 2004, Helo-bus, Halfway to 50 and still feeling foxy, Face diving, Rooster takes first flight with crash landing, The Rooster has been snuff, Bees at the Admirals funeral, 26 going on 14, Kansas City 2005, Have you guys seen my keys?????, Yeeeaaaayyyyy!!!!! Beating up 12 year olds at Karate tournaments, The Pantry, DAC concert, RoosterPimp, Big spender, 25,000 = Keg Backpack, Keg Backpack pull-ups, Bought a lemon from roommate, Late night trick shots, Field-ball, I'm really not immature guys, Crush of Zubeck's life, Getting wasted and wanting to fight Bobby, Brother N' Law to Chase, always a good conversation, "Go get 'em champ", "I'm really sorry", Medieval times, Making Dave kiss Ms Flack, One of the few people Dave would let date his sister, "Guys we are all like brothers, not like real brothers but like the way black people say it cause I think it means more."

Kimberly Lynn Bonafede

Burke, VA
USMC Ground

Kim Berly Shirley, how much do you bench nowadays? Anne of Green Gables marathon. Since you are the #1 goalie goalie goalie in the nation, can you get me a bagel with cream cheese? Hey are those balls pumped up? I guess that makes you the balls expert! Kappa Kappa Sigma. Ring Dance dress…if you can even call it that. Bonafede hugs, spring break flying, frisbee golf, you're such a skinny *****, no you are. Sex on the beach, and she'll have a drink also. Goalie goalie goalie. Whoa the soccer camp counselors are going crazy in the camp store. Wait we have to run the camp store and run fitness, I didn't sign up for this. "The French are so emancipated!" London breakfast. Gotta watch out for those old guys in the supermarket, and stalker army cadets. YP's…a little too much sangria eh?, "I just lost 5 pounds," "So are these big waves?" Big gulp. NTT squadmates. Perfecting her stand-up routine; honestly, who throws a shoe?! NO TYME "wrked w/LP/TH/MM/GG…", It's been real, it's been fun, but it ain't been real fun! I kid, I kid…. "why are you still up? Say night night steph"

Edward Charles Brown

Lexington, SC
USMC Ground

On Navy Blue and Gold, fight on down the field. Vict'ry for us today, so set your sights for this new fray and hold the foe at bay, Fight! Fight! Fight! On, team, and never rest, 'Till stands high that Navy Crest. Carry on Blue and Gold both in thought and action bold for a Navy Victory!

Anthony Joseph Castellani

Centennial, CO
Navy NFO

15 December 1978. Tampa, Florida. Born. Altus, Oklahoma. Sister. Newport News, Virginia. Elementary school. Lakenheath, England. Lakenheath Elementary School. Feltwell Junior High School. We drove and drove and drove and drove. Omaha, Nebraska. Mission Middle School. Bellevue West High School. Air Force Junior Reserve Officers Training Corps. Ford Mustang. College World Series. University of Nebraska-Lincoln. PHISH. Go Big Red. "N for knowledge". Parties. Navy boot camp. Chicago, Illinois. Winter. Division 059. Charleston, South Carolina. Machinist's Mate A School. Machinist's Mate 3rd Class. Naval Nuclear Power School. Class 9905. Nuclear Power Training Unit. Moored Training Ship 626. Dodge Stratus. Newport, Rhode Island. Naval Academy Preparatory School. Midshipman Candidate. Newport Grand Jai Alai. Annapolis, Maryland. United States Naval Academy. Midshipman. Class 2005. 9/11: in the library studying for a test. Robert Anson Heinlein. Systems Engineering. "If the minimum wasn't good enough, it wouldn't be the minimum." General Engineering. Tony "Tony Castellani" Castellani, Mike Gieseking, Justin Grover, Josh Hamme, Blake Lyon, Matt Sorace. 16th Company, the Handsome Company, is lead by… Company Physical Missions Officer. Company Training Officer. Scion xB. Paterfamilias. "N for knowledge". EV1.net Bowl. 10-2. Commander-in-Chief's Trophy x2. Emerald Bowl. Yup in my SDB's! Skiing. Copper Mountain. Naval Flight Officer. Go Navy Beat Army.

Christopher Thomas Cook

Toledo, OH
Navy Pilot

Cookie, Jitters Malone, Coach Riley, Chompers, R.I.P, Zombie mode, Jingly Sack, Gods country, Girls from OSU, C-Bus road trips, Where do you go to school?????, Hey Allison it's Cookie, Mike Tyson vs. the wall/window, Huge knuckles, Pong Champ, Caps champ, Beer Olympics Silver Medalist, plebes confusing us, El Verde, Cat Stevens, the Pantry, Where's your clothes????, Cheap skate, Hitchhiker, Preakness 2003, COOKIE'S BACK GET ME A BEER, Soooooooo Wasted, Aristocrat, Sweet UVA dance moves, Crown Royal, no car, I freaking hate O'Briens, Beer, Beer, Beer, Beer, Beer, Shortest distance Cookie's straight line, Side seat driver, "Everyone believes in something, I believe I'll have another Beer." Beer is not the answer, it's the question, the answer is yes. FEBV

Matthew James DeGree

Colorado Springs, CO
Navy Pilot

Scott 9-10 connection, S. Africa(3/c and 2/c year), lifting partner experiencing our prime when we were 19, saving you from Brownie on Bday, advising "the deal" was a bad idea, you could never be BC because you don't have a man-voice, wet bread, your Hebrew roots, the Globe, your apathy, acceleration and degree, once a mid always a mid(welcome to the club), the brother you never had, Bobby-white ninjas, ready to boldly go?, ND weekend: 11 guys, 1 room, 1 girl. wanna go yell at some plebes? SUPERPLEBE! Mummy sleep on red beach, sleeping at wet-t Will-Degrizzle, sleeping with Pat on rugby trips, hates the cold, wet, and rugby practice, infidel, where did he go when Ashley visited, Pat-Mr. Snuggles is the best bunkmate on the rugby team due to his male-model status. He will always be the leader of the Friends' Sister Dater Club and revered for his grade school level deep thoughts. drunk Westpointers in Canada assaulting taxicabs Tad –Freezing, Earplugs, Worst telephone answerer ever, Singing to Dave Dave- Catawba, learning "its tough but its fair", not arguing in 4 yrs of living together, loyal and trustworthy friend Brian- dating bobby's sis=only took a year of talking. slowest eater ever. work out partner plebe 2nd semester. Kerry-you're shmoopy, "…and I like it" Garret-Waste of life SB2004, worst car on the yard, Lord of the Dance, Alien behind his ear, Hunting for water, cuddle buddy Chris-Tall handsome one Chase – His name is Jerard, many laughs over Plebe summer

M. Seth DiNola

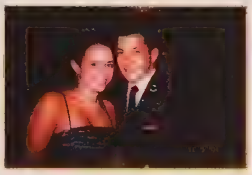
Ballston Lake, NY
Navy Pilot

2005…CLASS OF THE BALLERS…5013..4307..2007..2027…to my 2nd brothers, Reddog and KELL.."why ya gotta bust my b****, late night antics..starburst thrust, freestlying, olympic highjump into racks, sir I was just brushing my teeth, THE PLUMBERS, 2 hr showers/during naptime.. did we ever really have an alpha, yo you got me for formation…red's comatose state at least three times a week…red, why does your area stink…KELL, no kell isn't here can I take a message….get yo sleepy a** up …kell turn your damn screensaver off(its 50ty aka Ferrari)…why ya gotta touch my stuff sethy…if red and I only knew where you went two out of the four years that we lived with you…CABIN boys…my family away from home…REPRESENT IN ALL THAT WE DO

Patrick James Drosinos

Baltimore, MD
Surface Warfare

My little Greek god. Remember the end of plebe year at lunch? "Hey Matt, you wanna be roommates next year?" Little did we know then, but I couldn't have asked for a better one… It was the best of times, it was the worst of times – then we moved out of Austin's room. I'm pretty sure I can't remember anything we said (quote list)… and we didn't do much of anything either, except break Austin's stuff, take pictures of each other while sleeping(?), hide stuff for alphas, watch movies/play games, the harem debacle, check oil, throwing tennis balls, planning to hang out on weekends then never did, and got stuff stolen by GH on a weekly basis. To workout or sleep… that was the question that was answered the same way about every single time. The last few years wouldn't have been the same without the Wizzle Mizzle. Fo Shizzle. 4 years, plus 1 at NAPS, plus one unforgettable line at the green turtle, and a big fat Greek family turned out one heck of a guy, one of my best buds. Nuke SWO doesn't suck, everybody else does – Fair winds and following seas, bro. A best friend (and drinking partner) whos been there and seen it all with me. From working out everyday, to bickering like brothers (or girls) to untimely accidents at your girlfriend's college. Drinking games, coffee runs, lab work, madden goal line stands to graduation. You couldn't ask for a better friend! –MRA, ERZ, GTH



Joel Douglas Dunivant

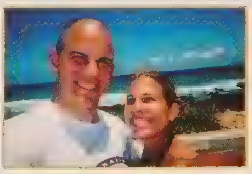
Meridian, ID
USMC Pilot

CHEEEEKS. Take a ride in the Paddywagon (Thanks Brad). "Hanging around the high schools a little too much?" "John, get your roommate to move his bike." Scottie B and the ensuing drama… 2.5 Simpsons a day for a year straight. Sweet parking spot—"where'd you get that truck? Traded the WRX for it straight up" Flavor of the week; "She got boring." The wetsuit is for surfing. Marine Corps. Mountain biking, road biking, "sports cars are useless, I'll buy a WRX." Some say he followed his heart, others say he's a traitor, I still stole his change." YT. 5 different Ring Dance dates… did they not want to go with you or did you not want to go with them? Vegetarians are crazy. Knife fighting with Keith. Dinwiddie for Heisman. Abby Wilder Band. Shifter- James 1:17. Galatians 2:20. Philippians 4:4-9. Romans 8:28. John 14:6 There's a lot of good stuff in there.

David Emmanuel Farrell

Sugar Land, TX
Navy Pilot

Quit being weird Dave. Humming with your homework in the shower. You ain't got to say too much. Peanut butter and jelly. Windows open, fan on. Sawin' logs. Nassau SB 2003. Do I intimidate you? Can I buy you a drink? (they were free) I thought we were sharing? Weekends at the COL's. NYC day trip with the au pairs. Lucretia. Daily pieces of advice for Brian. JD Steak night—drinking the marinade. Preakness. Night in NYC taking care of Tad and Hulbs, and seeing H-town disappear into the bedroom. Boston stalker. Busting Notre Dame's pep-rally. Whiplash on the NJ turnpike. Most un-athletic touchdown ever. Inconsiderate Dave, sweaty Dave, homobuff, Socrates, glutton. Firm believer in shurination. Day after '06 Herndon Dave's got a date. Bear heirs. Catawba. From 220 to 190 to 250 to 220—he's come in many shapes and sizes. Ranked 6th of 3 in USNA's 2004 Amateur Bodybuilding Championship. Taking Mr. Dalo's picture. Kissing Mr. Dalo's cousin. Kerry taking a picture of Dave kissing Ms. Flack—not a good idea. Ra-ooh. Sometimes you guys are just going to have to motivate yourselves… Oorah Farrell. Dave, I can't wait till your not CC so you can start acting normal again. Shoot smack shoot where you at what the deal tell me how you feel man shoot.



Michael Thomas Gieseking

Miami, FL
Surface Warfare

Michael Gieseking in 250 words or less… 24 November 1982, Miami FL, GO CANES, Orlando FL, Jimmy Buffett, Walt Disney World, Pee-Wee football, Greg Salvador, DP Swimming, DP Water Polo, my tumor, totaled my only car, USNA, 2,000 Christmas lights, Cancun, drank the worm, “MaaaaaWeeeenes!,” Diving in Shark Reef, tried Ocean Engineering, failed Ocean Engineering, passed History, 7,000 mp3s, computer conspiracy, spring break on restriction, Zelda, AOE Detroit, IHTFP, shark fishing, EE with Prof Zuber, liquid dope, my crew: Blake “The Blakester” Lyon, Matthew “Maaaaaaat” Sorace, Tony “Tony Castellani” Castellani, Justin “Took the Hit” Grover, Josh “Hammurabi” Hamme, “Dude where’s my loan?,” 2 Gs on Ring, 4 Gs in car, 20+ Gs in DTA, spear fishing, skunked on lobsters, 65 days of leave, Invincible, Epcot World Tour, no more 10:30 PRTs, Upstairs, Pizza Bolis, Gunther, can’t drink the absinthe, Pig Roast, New Orleans, too scared to finish Doom 3, PMO, Squad 2-1, Squad 2-1 again, Carnival Cruise, 15 hour road trips, all night on Game Cube, Extreme School, I hate Melvin, “I keep working my way back to you Crown”, Star Warz Gangsta Rap, Rockstar, Slim Jim, Wolfenstein, “El Presidentes,” love the family, Wastn’ Away Again in Margaritaville, and finally, BEAT ARMY!… Thanks to all my friends and family that made this all possible, I could not have done it without you.

Justin Richard Grover

Mt. Airy, MD
Submarines

Hailing from Mt. Airy, MD, Justin “The Admiral” Grover made his mark in a strong fashion upon the grounds of the Naval Academy. On the sunny day of June 29, 2001 Justin began his illustrious career as a Midshipman. He will be remembered by his classmates as an extremely dedicated individual who always focused on the task at hand, continually trying to develop himself into a better officer-in-training. Justin passed his free time studying upstairs, and occasionally concluded his sessions with intense physical training. Justin participated in many diplomatic excursions: Bahamas, South Padre, Belize, Colorado Springs, New Orleans (thrice), and Virgin Islands. Mr. Grover would like to extend sincere thanks to his family for all of the support and motivation to succeed. He bids fair winds and following seas to all he touched…AC, BL, MS, MG and the countless others. As a tribute: veni, vidi, vici.

Brian James Harp

Enterprise, AL
USMC Pilot

5057 with Barkesdale…she’s a person!…did he just choke slam Dave?…road trips to Ft. Lauderdale… Paradise Island…Kamalooski…7-man with Dirty Frank and DJ Chang. JES! WHAT!?…loudest guy I’ve ever known…SIX!!!…backyard boxing…I heard a rumor about you…Frumpus…do you know anything about EE? ...BZ…au peres in NYC and DC…daily tid-bits of advice…arch-nemesis…slamming me in 2116 with one hand-DF…making out with the sis…always smiling—or screaming…babysitting you in NYC... so what do you want to talk about tonight?…plebe year lifting partner…MD…Mr. GQ…married mafia…the non-laminar flow argument…SM…the therapist…John Smith shoes…nice pants Brian…you’re still in the infatuation phase…KB…Beejwaa…fought together and against each other…black eyes look good…detail firstie year…confrontation is your middle name…chaseford…don’t change…CM…three good rounds…Rocky from the Goonies on SB…E-dog…4/C Conklin…Barkesdale’s desk…gunny and female OOW find Santa…Nassau…Panama City… NYC…San Francisco…Houston…JES! WHAT!?…cherries and berries…the Clampetts through Indiana and Ohio…TR…trailblazer with the lobsters…Farpus Maximus Aurelius Decidius Augustus Whose Grabbing My Gluteus Maximus…tears for Lee Greenwood…love at first sight—plebe summer…chronic yanker…coke and gummi bears…flat buttocks…brigade runner-up…GH…fallick lover…who’s bad? party time… 40 ozs galore…nice pants—wanna fight?…CC

Garett Taylor Houston

Pembroke Pines, FL
Navy Pilot

Htowndabolla, the intellectual meathead. "I don't even remember putting that paper in my mouth." "Quit banging on the ……. wall!" Unforgettable alpha. Green stained white works for an entire semester. Shooting Chase with his own pellet gun while he took showers. Unkempt fro. Ran Sweat Pea Wood and Dirty Frank off to Tulane. Swanp! Swamp! Huddah, ha, ha, hugh, attention on deck! Sweet parking gate 3. Spring Break 2k2-2k5= deportation, Penn State cheerleaders, 16, Mr. Nassau (6 pack of Bud), Calypso King, 1000 mile road trip in 13hrs, hunters of water (Degree), the Love Crab… Bubbleface right next door. "I know what love is. You're still in the infatuation phase." Zebra rainbow colored Speedo wearer and crazy hot tub shenanigans. Goodnight kisses forced on all. "Yeah Baby." "Teddy Bruschi Baby!" Knocking self out on overhang at Verde. Break in Verde with crazy Mojito night. 11 game streak with Cook. Perpetual instigator of drama in coffee room. Helo Van in Colorado. Instigating the Harp v. Millsap bout. Urinating on the mouth piece for luck in flag football. Turkey Break Tradition= "Welcome to Medieval Times." Father/Son beer pong champion with Roy (2X).

Andrew Hrynkiw

Hempstead, NY
Navy Pilot

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and…..Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Austin Kyle Hulbert

Collierville, TN
Navy Pilot

Good ol' Hulberto… Jester of the court… talking to another female mid I see, I guess you now know ALL of them… "Where's Austin?" Matt and Pat: "Probly somewhere slay--…" "TURN DOWN THAT MUSIC!!!" Drunk at Blue and Golds Plebe year…You broke every rule in the book, had 4 Cs in performance, and ended up with 4 stripes, how does that happen?!?! "You need to get all your stuff out of the room! Get that bike out of here! Take those posters down… What is your problem with authority?!?!" "Do you ever sleep?" 0607 MINOR - FAILING TO PERFORM DUTY THROUGH LAXNESS/IGNORANCE "Stop bringing girls in here…" "Get off IM! GO TO BED! Stop hitting on Plebes!!!" I've never seen someone go 5 days in a row getting yelled at by an O-5 before… "Alex, you look a little drunk, you sure you can fly in this weather?" 4/C HULBERT WAS SEEN DRIVING A PERSONAL VEHICLE ON USNA GROUNDS… "NO Eric, I'm not going to shave your back!" "You better hand over that bottle of alcohol or I'm going to tell the pilots." On TV for every Army-Navy game… Always the party animal, the center-of-attention, the ladies' man, and the loyal friend… We'll never forget you, best friends forever. APE, ERZ, MTG, MRA, PJD, RDJ

SAN DIEGO POLICE

Sean Alexander Jones

Ponca City, OK
Submarines

A long time ago in a state far, far away, a child was born… blown to the Severn Shores by the ethereal winds sweeping down the plains, Sean emerged from Plebe Summer as a Youngster. He immediately set to work opposing the forces of evil menacing defenseless Midshipmen from within the dark confines of Ward Hall. "Dr. Jones" completed his major before he began and in order to pass the time, built a satellite and used his mastery of the force to work order out of chaos in the Chapel. Despite his technical acumen, Sean never committed piracy in anything other than the nautical sense. A cell-phone carrying member of the 2% club, he maintained a constant data-link lost only when underwater with the dolphins. As the eternal fix-it man who is only a door … or a deck away the Doctor has been committed to the deep with the submarine force.

Rachel Elizabeth Katz

Cypress, TX
Navy Pilot

Katz has the game ball, Dalo's squad escorted to Blue and Gold.Kit-kat, Katwoman, Tech crew, PFM."I'm and actor, I'm a techie.Oooo, butterflies!"Babe, non-androgynous Witch 1, and the admiral marries his cousin?Guess it was ok in those days.Must have driven the neighbors crazy with the late night singing. gospel choir, The other white chick.Masquerade.NAVY FENCING RESSURECTED!!!kept the fencing club going, managed to pull off bringing a gold medal home from nationals, too.EPEE!!!Chasing the roommate out of the room with a sharp metal sword.I was practicing.She'll be back by taps, she is in Mahan."Gimme gimme a man after midnight!" (and a hairbrush microphone!)skinny dipping in the severn and moontanning, space cadet and spazz. Good thing hornets don't have keys, you'd loose them.

LaVaughn Kelley Jr.

Ft. Lauderdale, FL
Surface Warfare

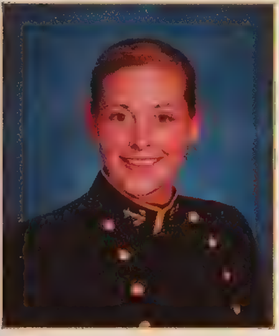
First and foremost I must give the Lord Almighty his praises, for blessing me with my abilities and all opportunities that were presented before me. Roaming the halls of Bancroft has taught me many of life's lessons, with one major learned one year prior. At NAPS, I had a loving family of nine, but now only the ace and the deuce will shake hands with the President. Trials and tribulations were placed on our five year path, forcing us to bear the strain as The Fifth Law. Everyday I asked the Lord for strength and everyday he gave me the voice of my mother. Roads have been hard . . . 2-10 . . . but the prophesy came true, and now I have two rings, two Commander In Chief Championships and two all Bowl Teams. Numerous nights have passed, and under many academic lights I have drank from the Pierian Spring, trying to take my place among the Talented Tenth. In my darkest hours I have relied on the brush, my roommates, some family and my loving companion . . . they all taught me to persevere and see it through. To all my seniors, especially the warriors on the field, I wish you the very best in all that you do. Year to year, month to month, week to week, day to day . . . my time here has come and gone.

Christopher Garrett Lease

What can I finally say? Has it been 4 years already, or for some of us, the 5 year program? To those on that program, we rock!! The time is here and long, long road it has been. Thank God we are done and outta here!! Here's to late nights and good time at McGarvey's with a fellow devil dog. Here's to the people who let me know what true friends are. Congrats to ML, MW, ME, I knew you could and would do it. That late night in Ocean City.... walking 75 blocks in flip flops. Panama City.... Somebody get that guy a happy meal!! Congrats to every firstie in 16th Company, you guys are awesome and will do awesome things. Cici's pizza, people who don't pay the tab... who now know better, Hogs & Heffers, days and nights in VA beach. To my two girls, they know who they are, and don't forget the shipmates. Let's not forget our fallen brethren... Cookie, or Cpl. Wilson to some, you ain't forgotten, you turned this place upside down. Finally, here's to all the beer that was drunk and all the good times that were had with everyone, and believe me, it was a lot of both.....as we used to say, HERE'S TO HONOR!

El Paso, TX
USMC Ground

Aimee Danielle Lee



Thanks to a thousand people for a thousand laughs. Thanks to my aunt and uncle for always being there. Thanks for the snow storm and the hurricane and flood, and plague. I kept an eye on everything, stood up for those in need, when I turned around just now, I was alone indeed. Poetic and true, "Like a drifter I was born to walk alone." I love being around people, I wish I had friends, but I am not so lucky. I had good times with lots of random people, and they helped make my time more enjoyable. I studied hard and did all the things asked of me. I wish I had blown off class or hw or something and spent more time socializing. I wasn't gifted with athletic talent, or grace on the field. I never knew the sweet taste of victory or defeat. To do it all over again would be a masochistic glory. Thanks for the dance.

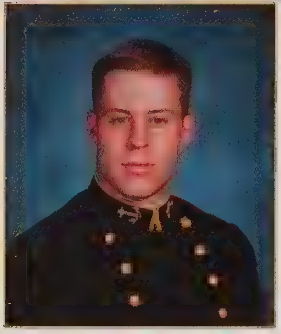
Creswell, OR
Navy NFO

Blake Andrew Lyon

So...It's been real, it's been fun, but it hasn't been real fun. What can I say? ISHTFP. Who would have ever thought I'd survive (and I'm not talking about school). Roomies, and extended roomies...thanks for helping/dragging me through. Mike "Terrance" Gieseking, Justin "Gunther" Grover, Tony "Tony Castellani" Castellani, Josh "the Hammunist" Hamme, and Matt "Maaaatttt" Sorace. Upstairs, Pizza Boli's, and "the Blakester"... nuff said. I hate Melvins, really. Party like a Rockstar. Ok, here come the one-liners: Challenger, Seals, Beach Boys, quesadilla maker, 2000 lights, Burke, airsoft, balcony, chewable black markers, a dietcoke and snow, philly cheese, 2xDietz, a few missed classes, and, oh yeah, graduation. Can't forget: Love you Mom and Dad. In the words of REO Speedwagon, it's time for me to fly. veni, vidi, vici (that's for you, Josh). I'm out.

Powell, OH
Navy Pilot

Adam Chase Millsap



Canyon, TX
USMC Ground

A.K.A- Jaundice, Mountain Out of a Mole Hill, Bottom Feeder, Sister Stealer, Jack Daniel's best friend, and Duece-Duece. Known for Backyard Fights, Love affair with Craig the Airforce Guy, Almost Dying during Plebe summer-2/c Cruise-Mountain Climbing –and visit to God's Country, Stomach Punches, Bus Rides, Detailer's sister, Rooster's sister, almost Cookie's sister, BB gun Target, Loving the sports car, and Tonya Harding accidents. Enjoyed- Happy room time, "Goodnight Millsap," Fieldball, Chip's & Salsa, Cici's in Quantico, CAP's World Championship, MILLSAP! at the anchor, San Francisco, Brazil, Verde, Cherries and Berries, Dance Fever, Bachiball, Scotch and Cigars in CT, and DAC.

Scott Edward Murphy

Boise, ID
USMC Ground

Murph; Pepe; Handsome Murpheus, Firstie Brass….., Falling out of rack first night here; Plebe summer broomstick wielding, OC Boardwalk and sauna; Boardwalk opportunist; 1st trip to Ocean City = 9:59 return; "Who's bad….Party time"; "Thanks for the Plunger"; BC; The most eloquent Mid ever; Couldn't hack it in 4160; Thermo-cline; Speed Sac; Team Balls; Wardroom Volleyball; Card casher; Poor rich man; Never does homework; Nassau; Verde/ The dungeon; New York City; King of sleaze; Piercing???; The Pantry; "Brigade Conduct?? Are you kidding??? "; cent, 5 cent, 10 cent, dolla, dolla, dolla…….; Best ski instructor ever; McDougal's for your 21st; Paradise Island SB 2004; High school girl; "Just kick my knee right here"; Penn State 2003; Quickest wit ever.

Jared Lee Reddinger

Chervelah, WA
USMC Ground

The Roto-rooter, Mr. Drano, and The Wrench. Kyle, Bones, Bret, Moose, Alex. All Class, All the Time. Ride all three White Horses. All the Meats. Up and jogging! "I was at wrestling practice." That is not the definition of "condone". Chief, if you ever wanna borrow some DVD's. American. Preakness. Rex is dead!? Mine and Mitch's "social experiment." "Pop the trunk!" The unthinkable #$%&. Role calls at three in the morning. The Starburst game in 2007. "I don't like my spot." The photo-mosaic Homer puzzle. The Mohawk. Aron, say what you just said one more time. DC pub crawl with the Lukanich's. Don't get Sammy wet. Thayerilius Paxtinius. Nate the knife-fighting ninja. Bill's 25 hour scare. Adam's room for 3 hours every day. I heard that if you miss a restriction muster…. Are you stoned? Where are all the Huchentas? Jumbo, my partner in crime. Brett still owes me a new shirt. Stair diving. Stevie's truck. The Hardcore Championship. Josh, you did what in Jamaica? "Why you gotta bust my balls?" I was in the Navy for three weeks. Pat lives nowhere near Chicago! Four years of sleeping in the same room with the greatest guys I've ever known. For all those times we jammed ourselves into tiny cars to go see girls that weren't there and for every ridiculous laugh at one another's expense, I thank you guys. I love each and every single one of you boys. So that's why everyone's been calling me…. DROOG FOR LIFE!

Tad Jonathan Robbins

Brazil, IN
Submarines

A.K.A The Sheriff; that smells like baby poop; phone smashing; great tan in middle of winter; peanut butter and jelly; Teen Wolf and helo-vanning; sneaking to the low-rider; tadalafil; New Orleans and those coyotes, Verde, can crusher, "when it rains it pours"; "who does that"; creamsicle shirts; rooming with the Rooster; rooming with the smart football guys; CB; O'Brien's is second home; McDougal's; gap tooth; lots of debt; Kenny Chesney; handful of cars; 10 foot tall and bulletproof; Panama City; crazy foreign girls in NYC; metro-sexual country boy; DAC concert; sleaze understudy; "I love this bar"; psychologist; the swamper; Nassau; New York City; "I love her"; text message king; golf cart racer; "I didn't puke man"; Bobby's truck; Aristocrat; Kansas City; Tulsa; three for three; real bars; one-uppers; seven shots in a row; Colorado – "you need to stop drinking"; FEBV.

Matthew Andrew Sorace

Kings Park, NY
Surface Warfare

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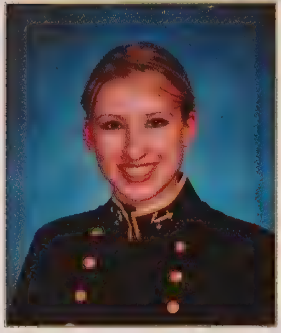
Daniel Allen Trembula

Cub Run, KY
Fleet Support

Six years by the Bay - Dirty Thirty, Beavers, Sharks and now Centurions – Nine Acboards and Three Winning Appeals – Grand Old Mid of the Naval Academy - "Back when I was a plebe…" From BSAC to I-Ball and beyond… - Deb Balls and All – Have Dance, Will Travel - The only Segundo with a Class Ring - Rain on I-Day, Parent's weekend, Sea Trials, Ring Dance, and Graduation - Friday night Close Quarters Combatives training with Adam and CQC seminars with Hock - Making love with Mrs. Wilson and Miss Kimber – IDPA with Dave & Fenno – "Mentoring" with Master Chief - That's not a knife, this is a knife! – MCMAP and Breaking bayonets at MACE – Raider Hall and "Knife Geek" - .mp3 scandal – "This place is too ____ing liberal!" – W3ADO… 76 Years of Amateur Radio – Highest and Tightest in the Brigade – 23 May 2003 - Colonel Anthony J. Drexel Biddle was the MAN! – The impossible only takes a little longer - You don't lose until you quit trying! – Semper Fidelis and always remember… 03 LEADS THE WAY! ALL THE WAY! OOHRAH!

Eva Marysia Tukarski



Crofton, MD
Intelligence

SKI, here's to late nights swing dancing, Thursday night dress up, your buff track girls and ghetto booties, IMing each other out of the blue and our favorite polish smile. From the first minute you walked into the room with your bag full of plebe issue, we have been inseparable. Your dad is our James Bond and Mama T's house has the best food around. Leave it to you to be best friends with the coffee ladies [REK] don't forget M-16's, free champagne and blonde-stars [oneblonde13] Life is about living large and being BIG! BIG GIRLS' have ALL the FUN! In memory to all the nights of dancing till 6am, and 'everyone in the club getting sexy'(thanks Shans)! Nothing better than stopping traffic in SDB Femin'Sexy, may they change that regulation one day! From holding it down on the track, showing up all the females on the dance floor, going to poetry readings (and gaining a sense of ghetto-ness in them), being fly and sexy, physically and intellectually, and living life to the fullest…all as a big girl! Best of all, having all the fun, scandalous, and wild memories shared with a Big Girl of similarities. GO BIG GIRLS!!! [Peppers #33] E- 4 years worth of sugar free lattes, incredible crab eating-over priced trips to the beach, escaping the rents in style, crazy amounts of techno, and H&M...It has been a blast, your wisdom has taught me well and I'm so proud to have you as my older sister[LYDS]

Eric R. Zilberman

Belmont, CA
Navy Pilot

Hey, you wanna be roommates asks the white works dumbo kid? Can you shave my back inquired Chewbacca? If you hit that hole punch one more time I'm going to smack you in the head with it. Who is this guy that leaves his socks permanently attached to his shirt stays for a week at a time? That's my wild man. Many women of DTA have fallen prone to his mad skill. Nothing but pure San Francsican charm. That's my social butterfly. The only guys drinking Margaritas at Chevy's Sunday morning brunch. How much money have the two of us blown at Starbuck's across the country? I don't know but were in it together, best friends for life. Eric who knew we'd come so far – from the goofy plebe across the hall to my future flight school roommate – I don't think anybody would have guessed. The consummate IM suitor, party animal, harmless Jewish comments, the hair (dear Lord, the hair), and that eternally disarming smile. There probably wasn't a nicer guy here – unless we're playing madden, you big A hole. I love you man. The diplomats daughters party. Taking sloppy seconds to Sammy… No coffee for you! The incident of the bar hand. Experienced double the pleasure (Howl at the Moon). Its all about the chest and bis. Gawking eyes in the direction of the chariot. Quick release in the WeeMan's cloths. I'll have a shot of Rum. Ultimate Wing Man. APE, AKH, MRA, GTH, ACM

Robert Eugene Zubeck II

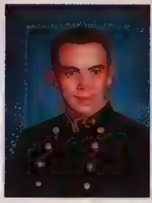
Platte City, MO
Navy Pilot

VERDE, Wannabe rugged metrosexual with a pink wardrobe, cowboy style with ruffles, creamsickle shirts, "I just don't understand", Commandants Daughter = Bobby squared, front porch of COL Allen's, The Atlantis dance floor, beer bong champion, unibrow, man crushes, Kalik, SB 2002-2004, owner of bed used by all, Harp's roommate, all that leg hair, Platte County = center of universe, waiting for the right one, McDoogal's….is she dancing to Lee Greenwood??? Yea she is, The Holiday Inn lobby, gelled hair, so handsome, you ever gonna get parking tags?, Nassau, Tulsa, New Orleans, Brazil, NYC, we know real bars: Coyote Ugly, Red Rock West Saloon, Tropical Isle, Mad Ass Saloon, my motto, The Clampetts, Mangia's at 2am, The Pantry, Busting pool lights, im bored… let's go yell at plebes, hanging out at Kate's, Hey crab man, big Lou, Notre Dame wake up, movie nights, I'll have a Harp, Crap…Jaundice here, Did I mention my team was Missouri State Champs senior year? Hey guys, I gotta get up at 5:30 tomorrow, A&F, another day down, Goof Troop at West Point, JMU in 2003, Who's Bad??? Party Time!, so many numbers….so few dates, will you drop me off at second wing?, Preakness '03, Lax tailgaters and croquet matches, Houston and Emerald Bowls, Rooms 4228, 5057, 4031, 4164, 2116…first and last roommate, headphone and vomit argument, Handsome Rob. -M.D, B.H, T.R, D.F, K.B., C.C, G.H, S.M, C.M

RAINEY '02

16

Shaun
Michael Aaron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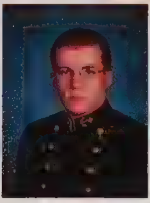
Elijah
James Black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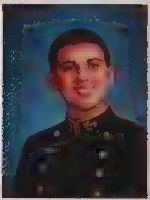
Arthur Caldecutt

Laine
G Cameron

Kindle
J Clark

Andrew
Michael Cole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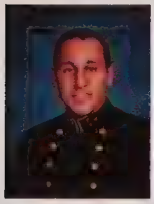
Trbold Crownover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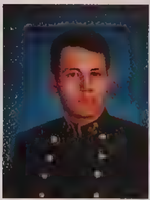
Matthew
Robert Fitzpatrick

Taylor
Richard Harris

Nicholas
Alexander Jackson

Theresa
Patricia Lehman

Stephen
Joseph Looney


Ruben
Lopez Lopez

Nicholas
C Mannweiler

Scott
Ryan McCann

Erin
Elizabeth McCaw

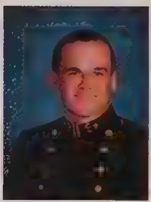
Stephen
Erik Arthur Miller

Daniel
E. Moran

Christopher
S Osipower

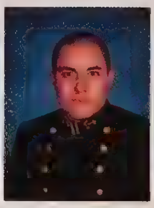
Philip
Dye Pretzinger

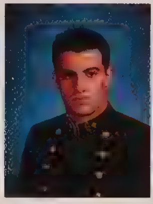
Andrew
Scott Rapacke


Bradley
James Roberts

Shallia
Pradita Saptoro

William Joseph
Schindele III

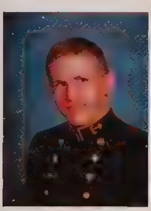

Kristofer
A Tester


Jordan
P Tyler

Brian
Daniel Walsh

CLASS OF 2006

16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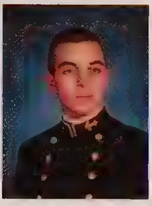
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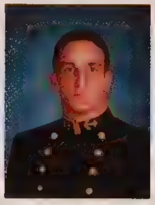
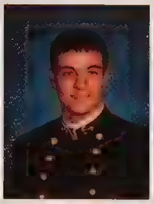
Henry Campion


John
Henry Cox II

Anthony
Kirk Devoto

Andrew
Joseph Dierks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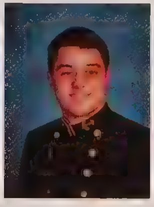
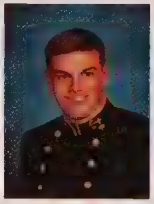
Joseph Doherty

Colin
Patrick Finnegan

Ryan
B Forsmo

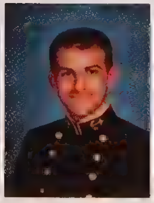
Zhra
Michaela Ghavam


Robert
Alan Green


Kevin
Andrew Hoadley

Anthonie
Jamie Hoffman

Kate
Lindsay Huppmann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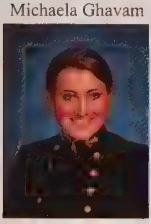
Paul Kehrer

Abraham
Kim

Stephen
Alexander Koplin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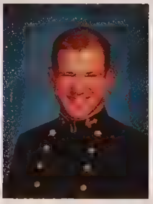
Renee McArthur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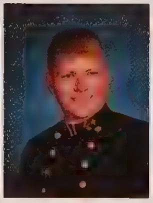
Ray McKenzie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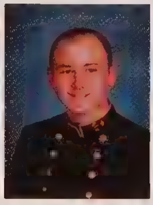
Barton Miller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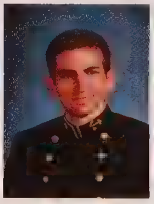
Michael Morales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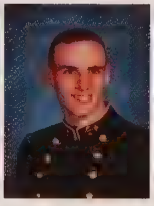
Allan Nace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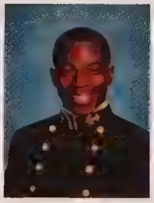
Christopher Nickell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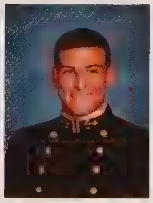
David Norman


John
Thomas Pruitt

Paul
Raymond Reyes

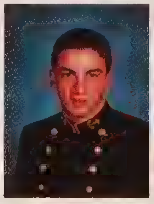
Mark
Gates Rostedt

Christian
Luka Smith

Jacob
Otto Sodergren

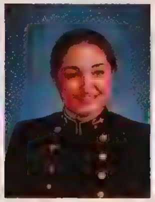
Brent
Robert Stoecker

Daniel
Bowen Suhr


Zachary
Donie Sutton

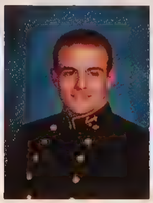
Daniel
Gregory Sydnor

Virginia
Alison Taylor


Aubra
Lynn Thomas

Craig
Andrew Tieman

Laurence
McDavid Trotter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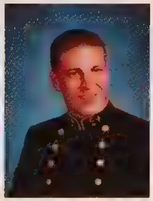
Richard Turpin


Scott
Edward Urbashich

Travis
Alden Ursprung

Benjamin
Cary Woodrick

CLASS OF 2007

16

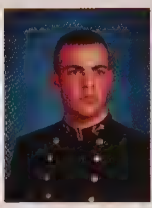
Mark
D Ackerman

Fletcher
G Adam

Amanda
N Armijo Gragg

Daniel
E Beals

Natalie
M Blandon


Wilson
J Brinley

Leland
B Burns

Joseph
B Carelli

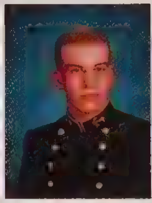
Monica
W Cook

Christopher
A Cottrell

Leann
E Darland

Christine
B Gargan

Kyle
Stefansson Green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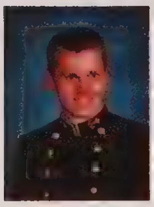
J Harris

Jonathan
D Hewitt

Clayton
C Jarolimek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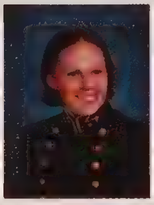
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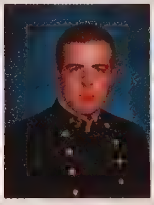
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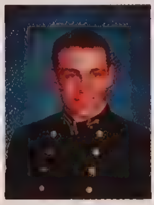
C Kowalski

Christopher W R
Kuhar-Pitters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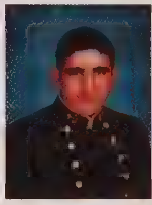
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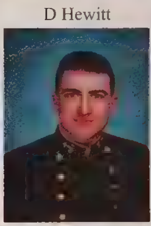
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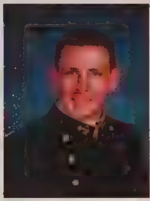
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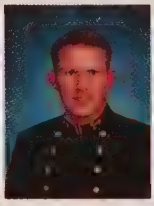
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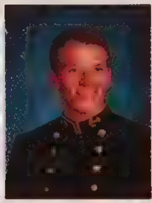
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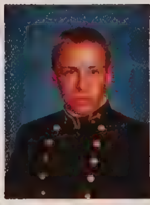
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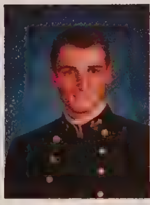
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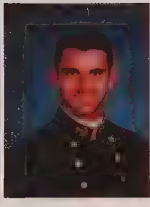
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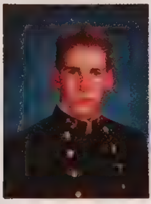
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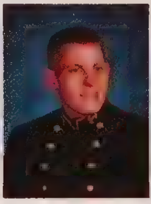

Brandon
S Walker

Michael
J Walter

Steven
G Weiner

Ryan
Whipple

Matthew
M Wimsatt

CLASS OF 2008

AVO

17TH

Picture it: Second wing the summer of 2001…30 MOB always "smoking and jokin" and "snoopin and poopin"…"I'm chillin, I'm chillin, I'm chillin" (in my white V-neck)…Hey! YOU'RE NOT SOUNDING OFF DURING PERSONAL TIME!...Canteeeeeeen Salute!...What was that menu again? Fajitas? That's not what we said…WAGON WHEEL IT!...Finally ready for ac-year (these are my plebes)…Pretty quiet plebe year except when we pissed off Myler…Get off my deckplate ta-hee-hee!...We lost a few that year for different reasons…

Somehow we made it to Youngster year and in a new company…the artists formerly known as "Battletoads" graciously changed their moniker to worse yet, "Nacho Crocs."…Youngster year-our time to vegetate right? Wrong! 04 won't do it so we got to train the plebes!... the rest of that year was a blur, especially for one of us who watched it from a helicopter after youngster boxing… Another one bites the dust after Winter Break…

Second class year-got our cars, got our civies and we're feelin fine!...Even all the way up on 4-3 now…"Seriously guys…" and enjoying constant visits from our amicable company officer…One jumped ship and wound up at West Point so we got one of their WOOPs…Still loving to have fun…What's this scandal?...Gotta love when the Dept Dant holds formation at 0615 to yell at us…"Vive la resistance!"…And then we were the Jabbers…Lost three more after that year but still going strong…

Firstie year flew by and we are all glad about it…New CO, new SEL…Remember the "You've Been Visited By Gunny Chit."…we did it-we actually ran the company by ourselves with little to no supervision…"Companyyyy forward MARCH, "CHARGE!"…Hat trick on 3!...

17TH COMPANY

FIGHTING JABBERS

COMPANY

LT Mario N. Wilson
Company Officer

Gunnery Sgt.
Dennis M. Bradley
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Douglas M. Silverman, XO
Brandis E. Kemp, CC
Justin W. Freeh, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Elizabeth M. Polfer, XO
Chase W. Gruszewski, CC
Bradley J. Albert, 1st Sgt

Charles Stephenson Barrs III

Charleston, SC
Nuclear Surface

Chuck Barrs, the Elwood to my Joliet Jake. The most cynical coxswain I ever met, a condition which improved greatly after leaving the crew team, oddly enough. Always a man who appreciates anime and all the other fine things in life. -The Slow Rower. Remember, Civilization 3 isn't a game, it's a way of life, and years of poor finals can be attributed to such time consuming experiences such as Neverwinter Nights and Jedi Knight: Jedi Academy and Trigun marathons. "A friend to the end. I have never felt better in troubling situations that I didn't put myself into than when we were in it together. (aka, it was his fault we were in trouble in the first place.) However, it's all good, and it has been a very very fun ride." 1/C Olliver - On the Life of Chuck. Dude, you're my foil. YPs and assorted crazyness. If anyone deserved the right to the "Buddy Jesus" AOL icon its youngstar Chuck. Seems like a fair ending to a fair start. I carried you through plebe summer so you carried me down to medical...twice mind you! We had our spats but what roommates don't? Deep down, I care for you and wait in amazement to see what a good officer you'll be after all the times you slept through formation and brushed off certain mandatory briefs. AHEM. But anyhoo, its been real. Don't be ignunt and tell ya momma I asked how she durrin.

Margot Elizabeth Beausey

Penfield, NY
Surface Warfare

If the road to Hell is paved with good intentions, then so is the road to graduation. It's been a long four years for this well intentioned girl from Rochester, NY. As if it wasn't tragic enough to have the family move to Annapolis, imagine having to endure your stepfather wanting to be a Midshipman more than you do. Of course, in her attempts to further her career at the USNA, she decided to spend some extra time here. And who really needs to go anywhere for Spring Break? Or Christmas, for that matter? But when there wasn't time to be served, there was training to be done, whether it involved a megaphone and drill or the Mexican Café and the O Club. (The only reason she took the honor sign was because it was spelled wrong…she was going to replace it). She's spent many hours navigating around DC, looking for the Improv and stalking Stinger. And then there's the Ski Team. There isn't much to be said about that wild bunch, except that "What happens on Ski Team, stays on Ski Team." When it came to Service Selection, her chances of selecting USMC were completely ruined by "camping" in Gloversville. Not that her coordination is so good either. She left a nice gash on her forehead and in her car doors. As the time comes to say goodbye to the friends and fun of USNA, she has these final parting words: "At least I don't go to West Point!"

James Joseph Burns

Longmeadow, MA
Submarines

Joe Burns came to USNA from Morgantown, WV, despite warnings from his father and old alumni. He quickly took the role of a screen during plebe summer and continued in that role with his roommates. Among classmates, he was known as the man who could fix anything with some epoxy, duct tape, and dental floss. FCOM Bravo, Joe is definitely a calming influence on the hyper motivated OCF crowd. Despite his easygoing personality, however, Joe is a closet tool. After his eyes exploded, he transitioned from an aspiring pilot to a future submariner. In academics, Joe was seduced by the lights and glamour of the systems department, with their promises of fun and worthwhile projects. Little did he know that years of Laplace transforms and Bode plots would give him many a sleepless night. Joe excelled academically-quick to know the answer but always first to claim that he had no idea what he was talking about. Joe's active lifestyle has led him from mountain biking in mountains of West Virginia to scuba diving in San Diego and Key Largo, to strange tribal rituals on the beaches of Costa Rica. He often brings a fresh perspective to the conversation and is one of the most enjoyable people to spend time with. He has a passion for his King that pervades his life and guides his interactions with everyone he meets. We wish him luck in the submarine community, knowing he won't need it. "Damn the manatees! Full speed ahead!"

Nathan Hijkata Cox

Arlington, VA
USMC Ground

Mr. Socks…going Marine Corps, who would have guess the guy who couldn't get into cammies wants to wear them for a job? Try not to march into any trucks in Quantico. "Why haven't you made me do this before?" We should have put you in whites and left you in Rehoboth. Stop pretending you wouldn't have liked it. You hungry? Of course he's hungry! Nate Cox, great hero of all mouse kind, he frees them from glue traps and lets them go back in his own room. The Bobble Head Chopper. "Hey, maybe when you stole our technology, you could have stolen a Drivers Ed manual." Watch out for those parked cars, they'll get you every time. Late night stupid conversations. "We invented the novel." Is crew really a sport? Aflack. How's the thesis? Living it up in Michigan surrounded by women. You know you love Gloversville. Singing the National Anthem on Memorial Day around a blazing fire, under the influence, but passionate as can be. Thanks for saving my life when I fell "asleep" driving the boat on Sand Island. When speaking to Marines, keep that voice from cracking. What can I say Nate, thanks so much. You've been a great friend and I appreciate all you've done for me. I won't forget all the good times we've had. I don't want to read about some Marine 2nd LT driving his tank into a lake or something and drowning. I'll miss you, IJF.

Charles Nicholas Cuddy

Las Vegas, NV
Surace Warfare

Chuck. Chas. Charles. Nick. Cuddy. Wanna ride bikes? I've got so much homework tonight, after I watch this movie. I have no reason to sleep tonight. Double-Dark sider. Our room has 3,287 alphabetized and cross-referenced movies right now. We've gotta get out of Annapolis, man. Let's go to DC. Crazy behind the wheel. Eeee—UUURRRR. 10101010 He has the Numerical Advantage. Meat-gazing lufa-user. Buck-naked in Doug's bed. Frequent flyer miles Susie. Bachelor for life, soon to be married to Missy. Garlic Cheese bread connoisseur. Zach Morris phone. Starsky. Old School spirit spot nearly failed you out of school. Ring Dance power-point…set to music. A true friend, the planners . . . "Hey, get to the point already!" Scratch your knees while standing straight up. Crazy! They got all the music, but they didn't find the porn. They get a whole month for this? Keep it close, like 2 minutes close. "Dude, I'm from Vegas, I know what I'm doing." Years of experience, and nothing to show for it. Someone you always want in your circle, lives life passionately, true friend. Crazy for life. Admiral for life. GBs: BP LW PR JK RJ DS JH MB MF

Dominic James Daly

Spring Valley, CA
USMC Ground

Dominic Daly. Age: 25 years old. He was in Tokyo University Law school, but he quit after completing all the courses required to graduate. He specializes himself now in day-dreaming, part-time jobs and, of course, pretty girls. Dom, as the girls call him, travels the land as a freeter (a free-spiriter) learning all he can about life. He roams the land on his trusty pink bicycle, living his life in a happy way. He learns really fast, and is a very good idea maker. Making monthly hikes to his mecca, Atlantic City, he uses his inner strength to summon the power of the mysterious, bizarre, and voluptuous gambling god. Dom can usually be seen sitting at a blackjacks table, counting the cards…uhhh, I mean counting his women…yes, the fine women in the casino! Neither winning nor losing, he would always come home a winner. Always contemplating if he "shoulda been a cowboy", he insists in "learnin' how to rope and ride". You go girl, Dom! "Study, study, study," he would always say. "I'm here to learn!" Atta boy, Dom! We knew you could make it! Now, "the story of his life" in under 55 words! "Uh, pork-platter please! Give me the waikikiki sneaky..peck peeeeeck!...We hope to see you in personals!..I made my son a promise!...How many tapestries do we have?...That's not chowder!..It's on!..Room rack-out!..Time for a sleep-over? (don't ask!)...Some apple?..I hate my life!..Monkey! Monkey!..You are plastic! "So, uh..wassupper? Probably not mucher, except for the (blank) in the box! Uhhh..*concentrating* indeed!

Joseph Alcantara Delosreyes

Handford, CA
Surface Warfare

Fourteen years ago, a meteor shower burst from the heavens, raining destruction on the unsuspecting citizens of Smallville, Kansas. The intervening years have left the town's inhabitants with scars and secrets. From the ashes of tragedy, Joseph Delosreyes has grown into an awkward teen. While adolescence always brings its challenges, Joseph's transition from boyhood to manhood has been particularly difficult. He has struggled to come to grips with his emerging superpowers and the effects of various forms of kryptonite. Unknown to many, Joseph had become a new "mixed-brread" Superman. His powers not only included the quintessential powers of Superman, but Joseph also discovered that he had many other powers. Unknown to himself and his high school sweetheart, Katherine Flater, he had become the best DDR player in the Navy. Joseph vowed to use his powers for good, and to fight against his arch nemesis lil' B and Pen-Pen. His amazing powers combined with his knowledge of Tagalog aided him to gain access to free food from the King Hall workers…and ET…"good boy." In his off hours, Joseph is known as Delo. He enjoys long walks on the beach, "room rack outs," and all the spiked Egg Nog he can get. And yes…"thats not silk." His wide variety of penyot drawings rivals any collection on earth and comes with the signature of the one and only DJD. Delo also enjoys waiting out in the freezing cold for a Nintendo DS. He is the original whatsupper boy and now, a Naval Officer.

Brian Raymond DeMell

Mentor, OH
Surface Warfare

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and…..Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Ian James Flint

Gloversville, NY
Navy Pilot

Ian's from New York but definitely not "downstate". Throwing the best tailgaters the company has ever seen. Can you say dance party, late night WWF style brawls on the Youngsters. "It's so beautiful out it makes me happy" He will never forget his friends from Gloversville. Are you sure that sign isn't bolted down? We know that he is the best decorator EVER, "they are Winter not just Christmas" I am not motivated it's my sponsor, he cut my hair. The Teflon kid. "Seven and Seven anyone?" Safari expeditions against the Plebes after O-Club nights. It's funny cause its true, "it's not funny." Are we alive? Ian, I love you and you are a great friend, a best friend, DAZ. Once upon a time there was a roommate. His ears were a little big and he was kind of chunky, but all in all he was a really nice guy. He had many good friends. Dave and AJ and Steve and Mike and Brandon and Nate. He had another friend named Alcohol. He and Alcohol spent a great deal of time together, sometimes days at a time. Sometimes he would do silly things like dress up in a safari outfit and fight youngsters, get lost at night in boats or lose his roommate and trying to find him on IM. There was never anyone like him, and there never will be. All in all, the best four years of my life, because of you.

Grant Ingham Gillary

Beverly Hills, MI
USMC Ground

Exploring underwater caves and fleeing from psychotic sea turtles, Karate tournaments, late nights helping friends with physics homework… struggling though the hardest questions in the physics labs youngster year just to conquer them, just to understand it all; smoking a cigar during a red sunset in Costa Rica, in a state of perfect calmness and then running into the ocean the next morning and fighting the waves… listening to friends with a capacity to connect and an understanding that I had never before known … falling asleep on a picnic table while your friends go to the bathroom… these things are you Grant… sincerity, a silent and unrelenting drive and intensity, a deep aliveness and understanding, brilliantly articulated thoughts… ideas, philosophies and experiences, a voracious appetite and a variety of unnerving open mouthed sleeping positions. Wherever you go the power of your will and quality of your character will profoundly affect the people around you: the friends whose lives you will change and the Marines you will lead and serve. We are honored to have shared these years, experiences and battles, there are many left… Strength, truth… loyalty.

Chase William Gruszewski

Warrenton, VA
Special Operations

The man known to his friends by almost as many names as there are letters in his last name, Chase responds to "Meeeeeddddd-shipm'n 4/c Gruszewski," "Gruz," "Ski"(Preferred by the administration), "Kruchev," "Szew," "Vocab rep," "Camping Guy," "Train-O," and "CC." His middle name can usually be found in mass emails, quoted, and composed of five or six well placed intelligent words. In his free time, Chase could be found camping, perusing the Thesaurus for the Extraordinarily Intelligent, making his well-known "Insanity Coffee," running an underground camera shop, pursuing classmates in regulation sweats with a knife, or just talking with friends about the issues of the day. On many a weekend, one could find a note reading, "I'm going camping for the weekend. If I am not back by formation, give the following ranger station an emergency call." Chase is always one to keep his cool, even when dropped off in a Costa Rican town consisting only of a restaurant and gas station, 60 miles from where he intended to be. Having the bulwark of the British constitution exorcised from the recesses of his soul during Plebe Year, Chase found himself ready for any leadership challenge that could arise, even the horrors of Plebe summer squad leader and 17th Company Commander. Always one to bring calm and reason to tense and confusing situations, Chase has excelled in these roles, and stands ready to bring this same perspective into the Special Operations Community. -JB, JW, GG, JW, SM, BD, TM

Russell James Jackson

Harrison City, PA
USMC Ground

RJ or Or-J? Bowling followed by some late night skinny dipping, anyone? He is a Founding Member of Tau Lambda Omega and a proud member of Six-Pac Nation. A frighteningly huge Bon Jovi Fan. "Allllllways!" Youngster year at The Office….."Blue", bocce, pong and the Sandy Poon. Cabo1, Rosarito, Cabo2: Pat scores a $50 lobster dinner without you even knowing! The Federales three times in three nights, good thing you were only there four nights. Lion Face/Potato Sack, ouch! Venus fly-trap, that one hurt even more. "The Legend" at Notre Dame weekend with Billy and Johnny: greatest weekend ever. He was the king of the 30 second shower. 90 days of restriction can't keep a good man like RJ down. It seemed like nothing could. A pose down at the O-Club with Moose led to first place in the 2004 US Naval Academy Bodybuilding Invitational. His favorite picture was himself in the mirror. Luvmy88ro. Always the life of the party, even if he was the 3rd greatest dancer ever. Steak Face, breaker of doors, preferred to go through doors rather then open them. "The authorities are still looking for the streaker's motive." He treated everyone as a true friend, but he treated his real friends like they were the most important people in the world. Semper Fi, but an Admiral for life. GBs: BP LW NC JK PR DS JH MB MF

Jeffrey Peter Kausek

Swampscott, MA
USMC Ground

Jeffrey, JP, Weeman, SMH! He didn't like his spot and Billy Jean was not his lover, but he was the fastest crutcher ever. "Keep it movin' you." Tact . . . naahh. Did you say naahh? Naahh. "Listening to music will affect your battle readiness." Give him that guideon or he might start making farm-yard animal sounds on the parade deck. Banana hammock? Marines? SEALs? Marines. Oorah. Hockey Team President who rarely saw a shift, but the Gong Show will go on and you will always cease to amaze yourself. Drove a Lexus but used the same binder for 4 years, figure that one out. "Midshipmends? Hows many ofs dem ares you?" There were 6: RJ, Johnny, Ben, Logan and Moose. Blackman still can't swim. With Pat and Joey at Mini-BUD/s, a little of SoCal for the Boston boy does a body good. Don't be a bilge. MacGyver/Martha Stewart: a member of the Six-Pack-Nation-of-Domination. Quinn, the one that got away (hell, they all got away!) "He-ah." I gotta run to my rum. What's a rum? Were females really not allowed? JPKause: Logan, DTA: 8 min. What can we say, when you absolutely, positively gotta get something done, accept no substitutes. He always put his friends first and was always the guy we could count on. Semper Fidelis. One day a General, but an Admiral for life. GBs: BP DS JH LW MB MF PR RJ NC

Brandis Elizabeth Kemp

Pittstown, NJ
Surface Warfare

We do not remember the days, we remember the moments. ~Cesare Pavese. From youngstar scandals to CC, it's been an amazing ride!! my chicas, my three amigas, you are my memories! corsets, incredible hulks, schmoopie, paradise at 301 President Street, New Orleans, Cancun parte dos, the couch from the street, girls' nights out, Stratton skiing, lax, midnight madness, carrying crosses, growing up second class year, the rodeo, party bus, running endless outters, preakness, toggles, Ring Dance, the Aspire and Disneyland, 50 Harbor Heights, 'he's just not that into you', the brothel, dta love, boys boys boys, smiling and crying, but always laughing the whole way through, i'm leaving it all to my kid sis…CALI or BUST.

Kristyn Lee Kern

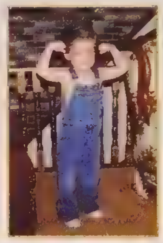
Milford, MI
Surface Warfare

Basically, generally, essentially this freak show has been the best roomie despite her fits of occasional anger and violence. She was a three season varsity athlete and a delight to be around in the mornings. As a spell check for her illiterate group two major roommate, she had her work cut out for her as an English major. Precious. –EMP Freak, gonna miss "you run yet?", all the miles and miles and miles, the knowing looks, the jokes, getting mad, and everything else. Thanks for always keeping things real and funny. "Good Luck Mary"–GMD You're the only DDP in the world for me! When I come to visit, it's to see my only sister! Remember the dunes! T.C.—CMH No one sports pink the way Moose does. Leading the Krispy Kreme shirts to victory on the sand dunes and VA Beach boardwalk, our hula girl has been known to break for the angel hair pasta—everytime. Shopping sprees and tales of far-off Michigan, shaving parties and tanning runs…-VMG Thanks to everyone who's been there over the past four long years. I have the best 'stalker' family willing to drive hours and hours almost every weekend; the fastest, toughest girls to thank for pushing me everyday in workouts and races; the most patient and 'snartest' roommates; buddies in the prestigious Rat Pack and the academic elite Attack Students; and one 'meathead' who I wish I had given a chance a lot earlier than I did!—KLK

Matthew Adam Luke

Sebring, FL
USMC Ground

Matty Luke, aka the bearcub. Where to begin…Plebe Year; he really wasn't supposed to have that much fun. The radio room incident, gold bond cleans everything, good dudes going down. The upperclass years brought out the ferocity of this bearcub moving on to upper charlies and .009's, "Yo Mrs. Rotklein, check out this physique"…"Go to bed, Matt". Never forget the late night bathroom breaks and the infamous Italian Job/Chipmunks incident. The man could never keep him down. A true Navy sports fanatic, whether it be by testing the waters of various varsity sports or by dominating on the intramural arena. Canoe- U loses a fine MIDN while the Marine Corps gains one hell of a Tuefelhunden. Watch out insurgents this bearcub bites. -9th Co., AR, RK -Thanks to everyone who has supported me, especially over the last four years, it was a tough road to hoe but my friends and family kept my spirits high when times got tough. 9th Co: I couldn't have asked to be in a better company; good luck to everyone and let's get out there and kick some tail. Mom, Dad and Melissa: I owe everything to you guys, thank you for your endless support and love.-ML



Taj Imani Mathews

Mercer Island, WA
Surface Warfare

Paul Allen lives on my Island, Mercer Island, So real, so strong. Chiquita Banana Man;Been there DUNN that; CD #21 (kissing at DC Live); The Introduction; Halsey 2003/E/DK/JMC/Q/The starting 5; NTF baby!; Wifey/girlfriend/homey lover friend/CAUTION (BG); training plebes at 0200 (MK); The Universal Soldier (BM); Back row Navy Football massages (LK); The training headquarters/Grimey Mike aka Shebongos aka taste it aka they're naked aka she threw up; the sickliest dude ever; Club Chew 105/ TBS/ The HEADquarters; CUC Founder; Tracy and J's, the greatest sponsors ever; First Thanksgiving in college with Jamie Nero at Tracy's eating McDonald's; ATL,E Williams. ZAAAM! remember to throw away your wrappers next time; getting walked in on; cakes bouncing; OG Ron C's, then getting kicked out; remember when Danny went crazy? "I hate West Baltimore Street!" Why can't Taj go on Spring Break?; 5th LAW; So grimey. Commissioning Week at the Navy Lodge; The greatest tailgate ever; passing/sharing, Where's George? Adrienne; Gotta love the Lakers; Taj insisted on letting everybody and anybody drive his car; Watch the blood inside the car/cemetery/Eggrolls; SEALS; how many pairs of shoes does Taj have? We may never know; MIDN LT Mathews; Fuddruckers; "now we get down to the real criminals"; Black N; MIDN ENS Mathews; Monopoly,New Year's 2005; Billy's Golden Child/Don Duckles; how do you break both of your hands;Burg taking a dip in Norfolk 2004; go go gadget; $1,000 remote control cars; Microsoft;Blackberry//Starbury; paintball fights with OG; big brother to all. "George, let me get a cut though." A4A

Amanda Nicole McHenry

Cary, NC
Surface Warfare

NWV Legacy; Tall Girls 4-EVER; NorL4L; NEVERHAVEiEVER; k,Padre?; Are you two twins?NO; Record A&N Slip-n-sides; Team Tripod!; D,We don't need sunscreen; Moooooo; NC Wine-os-D.Mac. KT.Ash. Perfect roommates: late night talks w/ Patty, vegan food, Plebe Detail, Training Sgt, tears about boys, debates about feminism, 6am Christmas phone calls, accepting Christ, prayer nights, you always wear STRIPES!, Wilckens home, Jesus Christmas presents, Lobster Party in NC, firstie hallway, Exchange, MegVerbal, laptop loaning, soy products, tuna, nutritiondata.com, stars, my box, sooo many shoes, cards, stickers, toothpaste sink, whack shack, endless alarms, barking, SWO mamas. You are my balance. So opposite we are! You kept me from the deep end, and caught me when I'd fall~Carolyn. Double Standards, My Big Fat-Greek Wedding, Goodberry's, God's country, only 16%?, 2 many n.names, commanda or demanda?, strike-a-pose, bump around. Thanks 4 all the memories-Patrick.

Adriel Saville Morgan

Portage, MI
Cryptology

I am Adriel Saville Morgan, Yes I am!" Never met a man who could eat as much as me, but still weigh much less. Where does he put it ladies and gentlemen? Oh yeah, the Capn's mast, that's where! I AM the platoon commander! Celebrate Math, Doctor of Derivatives! How's the square root club? Remember Amazon? True to the roots-Blood is thicker than water. Somos vatos locos 4-4-4ever!MOD. Adriel Morgan. El Capitan. Marine wannabe turned civilian selectee turned Navy codebreaker. Original CC member (JOE'S MOST WANTED)—always loud and crazy. Senior Trackstar—Capt. Morgan can out-jump anyone and everyone. Fun times in Smoke Hall (and it is social hour). "What are you here for?" Who knew you could get fried for not going to practice!! Parents Weekend in our blingin whites, asking questions you shouldn't ask (especially at muster!), decorating for plebe dances, in the rain at XC races—everyone loves restrictees! Whatever happens, I'll be there for your first and last muster. The personality of the Brigade is on restriction.MW. Adriel, the captain, my teammate, true Michigander through and through... a true friend and one hell of a competitor; though we don't agree on most issues; glad I got the opportunity to call you friend these last four. GL in cryptology; won't tell your secret.BC. A biography? Now that's ignunt! Forever in fashion, even if its from the wrong decade. Always in need of another suit, and a closet to fit it in. Tell your momma how she durin'CB

Carolyn Beth Morin

Litchfield, NH
Surface Warfare

Things I'll remember from our three years of rooming together: Wanker, Chauve-poone, Jabber, Grrrraw, tuna fish, "soy products," Yankee candles, nail clipping=stressing, earplugs, Whack shacks, you should always wear greeeeen, Tapping and Dancing with Apricot Cans. Can I choke you?-terrorized by EE to Late Night Girl talks, tears about boys, how happy I was to see your friendly face at WP, your Exchange-cadet spirit spot, watching silly seniors as youngsters to being influential seniors as firsties, Enrique Fridays. We're Jake-Tomlin wanna-be's to the end, NO matter where our paths take us I'll always be there to help you pick out the plates and silverware-Your smashBOOOOM-roomie till the end-Amanda. Ps. Good Night Moon. West Point: Grant dinners; early morning runs; SQUIDS; 3 good lookin ladies; Fire it up!; 500th night-great time, stayin in the OCF House; OAR concert; sketchy Blue Moon parking. Mom, Dad, Krissy, Shelby, Mikey: I love you to the skies on top of heaven. Halvos: You constantly rescued me, and you showed me what it meant to love Christ. January 22, 2001. "Be joyful always, pray continually; give thanks in all circumstances, for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus." 1 Thes 5:17. Matt, "Delight yourself in the Lord and he will give you the desires of your heart." Psalm 37:4

Samuel Edward Murray

Kimbolton, OH
USMC Pilot

I'll give you a dollar to read this whole bio. So how much do I owe you for eating a whole tub of jello and a bag of salt and various other things? You could ask LT Fitz or CAPT Eshbaugh I guess (and while you're there ask him for a weekend, too). From light saber fights around the p-way to Friday night fights we were way more funny as plebes. Hundreds night predicted perfectly our future fame in the band and we took it up a notch from there. Youngster year...Apartment 4166. Boston and Tulane, maybe not our finest moments, but the shameless hussies sure did love us. Being stalked by a Marine Corps Colonel who thought we were nothing but donkeys. Second class year...trainers, right? Is that cat peeing in our shower? You secured the old ball and chain and all of a sudden the sky became blue (My bet is still on 6). Suiting it up at Ring Dance in the best hotel ever then finally getting the greatest rings ever. Finally firsties, and out of company stripers at that. Dude, we don't have to do <fill in the blank> we're out of company! For 3 years you've been my roommate and you've been my best friend for 4. God couldn't have blessed me more. The Marine Corps is damn lucky to get you and in reality, even I won't make enough money to sufficiently pay you back for these 4 years. Semper Fi. J.D.W

Josiah Edwin Nicely

VA Beach, VA
USMC Ground

From all night drinking sessions and "Piano Man" on never ending playback to being highly disreputable wingmen, The world has never been enough......Here's to all of us that made it and to those we left behind, to frozen drives and rest-stop heaters, to the Rodmans of the Navy and the Allens of the Corps, to great times and better friends, Semper Fi we'll meet again! ... Mikey, never forget where you came from.... Shoeless in Annapolis... again...There's always something happening at McGarvey's! .... So this is what a quarter of a Century feels like... ...And here's another Nagelism... ...Eww, you Barberated it! ... ...For the love of the game... ...Saepius Exertus, Semper Fidelis, Frater Infinitas. Often Tested, Always Faithful, Brothers Forever.

Jeffery Alan Palmer

Two Rivers, WI
Navy Pilot

IHTFP!!! Hailing from the frigid arctic cold of Wisconsin, Chili Palmer has still not learned how to speak correctly. Translation: ???? Aero's get lots of sleep, little homework, plenty of movie time, and all A's for some reason. The dumbest idea in the world: running two marathons a week apart. I still can't understand you. I love the fishes 'cause they're so delicious. What'd you say? CS all night long! It's on!!! You're all insults. But at least they're pretty good insults. Do you ever have any homework? PMO dealing with all the fatties. I didn't understand a word you just said. Fry them all! Swim-cap...is this a good look? Ughhh! What is that smell? Take a longer shower! Thanks for making our room smell like feet. On the bright side, you kept all un-wanted visitors away. Rotten milk in the fridge. Iron Man? Are you crazy? CHEEEEEEESEE! Cross products are like buffets – JJB Que chinga? Oh ya, you betcha. Good luck flying your C-2, I'll be watching you from my periscope. Your nemesis, JWR. IHTFP!!!!

Benjamin Wright Pittard

Charleston, SC
Special Warfare

Ben, Winner!!!! Always the superior athlete, he demonstrated his skill when boxing Quinn on the bathroom floor, beating Jeff in the first round. His accolades include 3rd fastest breaststroker in the world, CS Champion 4 years running, Room 8041: 2001 Running of the Plebes Champion, and member of the Six-Pac Nation. Known as the Naked Prancer, or Pyoo viper, he can also perform the Limp Flamingo, Grazing Gazelle, and the Bulldog. "Shut up, just shut up, shut up." He checks the oil regularly, and will tell you to wipe out the sand, but all we have to say is watch out for that goal post. Speaking of runins..... John's toenails? Eddie's sock? Rice Pilof? Indentured servant in Cabo 1? Trips to the cabin, and Johnny Appleseed. Thank you. With so much time at the cabin lately he has become the only person we know that has to shave his neck. "Theys two bottles in here!" "Dem in der dam briefs!" "Midshipmends? Hows many ofs dem ares you?" "Shower! Shave! Naval Leadership!" "Oh sorry dude, you didn't get the email. That sucks." BEEE-ON!!! Pre-Cabo 1 underneath the pool table. Running horizontal jumping in Pat's backyard. He is a guy we all gravitated towards, the guy that we are friends with but look up to at the same time. We are proud to know you, a brother to all of us. Admiral for life. GBs: PR LW NC JK RJ DS JH MB MF

Elizabeth Marie Polfer

Tulsa, OK
Medical Corps

First Lady on deck! Basically Puffy, generally P-Diddy, essentially Doc Polfer, Professor, Beth, Peth, Liz, born and raised in Oklahoma, even though she can't sing the state song. Three turning points in Liz's life: 8 semesters of physics in HS, getting accepted to USNA, getting her "baby". For some reason, over the course of plebe year she acquired an irrational fear of her roommates and wearing her reefer. But after three years of candy canes mysteriously showing up on all the doors in company during finals week (she didn't get out much plebe year), never letting anyone buy their own dinner, managing to be encouraging even on the worst days, thinking of her friends first and speaking in a strange British accent (which is still quite strong even after 4 years in the US), we're going to miss her. She will graduate "with distinction", with not only one, but THREE Bachelor of Science degrees, all in physics! What an accomplishment, considering how she mysteriously breaks every calc she touches and hasn't owned an eraser in her life—thief! The smartest of the three redheads, she was the greatest study-buddy, was the best roommate (putting up with PRK, bad moods, demon girl, calculator problems, etc.), is a great friend, and will be the greatest doctor the Navy has ever seen. Okay, so it's more than just the candy canes we're going to miss. It's been real, it's been fun, but it ain't been real fun! KLB, GIG, TAH, KLK, JWW

Jeffery Wallace Ransom

Eastlyme, CT
Submarines

Hey Kyle...second squad represent! I wanna be a real boy. Ho Chi Minh trail. Lots of sleep youngster year! Waking up to a pleasant surprise, no ambiguity anymore. Chicken dance and the exact same car! Is crew really a sport? Do they really pull you around? Hung over from crew parties. Pirates on the water. Not anymore! You're wrong, old man! I hit you with a pillow when you snored, sometimes it sounded like you were dying. Vacation in Europe on the Navy's dime. CS all night long and then the nightmare of EE2. The plebes calling cadence: "1, 2, 3, 4, Hooah Needledick." You are all worthless and weak! Climbing Fuji-san. Tough decisions firstie year. "Ma-ia-hii, Ma-ai-huu, Mai-ia-hoo, Mai-ia-haa!" Outrageous Halloween costumes. "I will find you! No matter how far!" Football, firstie year. San Fran baby! Skyscraper clubs. Uh-Rah Marine Corps! Congrats on your upcoming wedding. Stupidest move ever: giving up your pilot spot. O-Club runs, drinking with the big boys. Army/Navy week battle-royal with the plebes, shaving cream everywhere. Army/Navy '04, "Hey some lady just gave me all this beer." Finally completed the thesis. Oh yeah, you betcha. Screw "one shot, one kill"...make it "one shot, one hemisphere"! IFTFP and EE in the cover. Close calls. Free at last! Coasting the last 100 days. Run silent, run deep.

Aaron Lloyd Reynolds

Bloomington, IN
USMC Ground

Give me a C a bouncy C!!! Ah, the memories of freshman year. Whether it was hiding all of Taj's unauthorized crap or just a discman in plain sight when 1/C Myler busted into our room for taps. The endless midnight chats about Natalie Portman or 3/C Waters or 4/C Jib-Jab. We were Marine Corps motivated from the very beginning. Indiana boys for life!!! The best influence of all was Taj. The splashdowns, finding random basketball players in my rack, and him sleeping through formations under his desk. Music downloading, dvd's, and cell phones charging in open view. Living like a first class as a freshman was definitely the way to go. We definitely held it down in studio 8031. But most of all, Gangsta Rappin' with Yoda and Luke! We got Deathstar! UDT Shorts at night. "What are we selling here hot dogs?" Monday Night Football, come to think of it Sunday football, "don't forget your mugs". Its Daiquiri night at my sponsors. Brad's Bar and Grill. Motivated hair cuts. Good Darts. Impressing everyone in the Brigade with your Old Man . . . Halloween costume. March ons were always a blast. Is it Dr. Jekyll or Mr. Hyde tonight?

Patrick Keaton Rollo

Palos Verdes, CA
Special Warfare

Patter/ Yat-P, GBs: BP LW NC JK RJ DS JH MB MF JS JS MS JS SC WI BB He played the tender-caring card but then he met his love in McGarvey's bathroom, and the card playing stopped. . .just like the money flow in Vegas, BABY!!! Remember Mardi Gras? Nope, we do. Cabo1, Rosarito, Cabo2, You will never forget those. $50 dollar lobster dinner in Cabo1. He does love lobsters. "Sniper." "Hey, Ben, I found your book in my bed." "Yeah, I threw it at you when you were snoring." If there is a dead mouse in your laundry bag, no worries, Lysol cleans everything. . . and you still think it does. He shaves once a week, whether he needs it or not. JMPoon. Magnum? Good call! Butter, kinda weird. The Beast: a.k.a "Shaggin' Wagon" complete with PA, refrigerator, and headaches. "My car broke down? . . . I'm not even hungry any more." Snel, Swede, and Surtano, nice work paying The Man with Patter. Feam Teast. The Spaz that brightened everyone's day. "Shower! Shave! Naval Leadership!" "HI-FIVE, Snel" (as you guys snicker)! 0 demerits?!? Are you kidding me! P mutha-f'in Rollo! WWF Smackdown Monday Nights with Moose and the boys. "The oldest trick in the book; The old bayonet in the Nerf football." Room 8041: 2001 Running of the Plebes Champions. King of road trips. Kindest family ever. All-American Captain of Captains Water Polo Stud. You are a true and loyal friend. Admiral for life.

Douglas Martin Silverman

Foster City, CA
Navy Pilot

DMS, the consummate supporter of the Left Coast and its superiority to the entire eastern seaboard. Case of the Asian Persuasion. Original member of the Gulag Crew, but his stint was short-lived. Met up with the few remaining members of The Crew junior year. Stayed out of trouble spending time on his knees . . . as a catcher. Maybe the most important offspring of the Cape family, often not-seen on the phone somewhere, or going to bed early after one game. Watch out for those parked cars. 4 AM phone calls from Cali. "Hey, bay-be!" Hugging the toilet on your 21st. And knighting us all. Bellarmine Prep, still living the dream. Part of its split but not broken trio. The ultimate Jet-jockey, model midshipmen, true team player, a dude's best friend, Pensacola beware… Unfortunately Red for Life. Admiral for life. GBs: BP PR NC JK RJ LW JH MB MF along with TVD and can't forget trio members CLo and JIG.

Joshua David Weiss

Springfield, VA
Submarines

Way to not look like me plebe year. NO! Plebe year, now there was some good times. Friday night fights before Pro-quizzes, lightsaber battles in the middle of the hall, Jim Martin thoughts-of-the-day, and Stumpy Joe. Then there was youngster year. Living in hotel 4166 where we had two closets each and yet nothing to put in them or the joy of hearing 06 yell as they went up and down the stairs right outside our door. Of course nothing was quite as fun as the academics of youngster year, classes like statics and dynamics which lead to study sessions in our room consisting of mostly all the 17th company youngster "real" engineers. After all only "real" engineers had to take statics and dynamics. Of course the best part of youngster year was the introduction to Homestarrunner.com which we have been quoting non-stop since. But then there was second class year where we had more stuff but had to live in a smaller room, and randomly 2nd Wing would lose hot water. And as you mentioned, there was the fun things about second class year like Mr. Peabody and ring dance weekend. Then the "culminating event," firstie year! Living in a room with Josh and Grant, making it feel even smaller than any other was cool. D&B CO and XO that we somehow predicted plebe year. As for summer training experiences, yes I may have caught Lyme disease but at least I didn't have infected poison ivy on my butt!

Logan Keith Willman

Riverside, CA
USMC Pilot

Logan , Even though he grew up in the rough streets of Riverside, he didn't gain 'Lo-Lo' status until he arrived here at USNA. Thankfully he quit crew because of those damn rowing shorts, now it's his feet. Had cool parties with "Honor Buddies!", but still brought Bielsebub out once in a while. "Pancake Flip." "They make movies about that stuff? I thought it was only in magazines." "Shower, Shave, Naval Leadership!" Though he can't carry a tune to save his life. Friday night pies were the best Friday nights ever. " Fun road trips, especially "We got Saddam!" "Guys he's right there." "Plebers, you got a weekend!" Celebration Station. "I love you guys." "DTA, 7 min." = Double Jack and Coke = "Guys, rip my sleeves" or talking on his air-phone for hours. Nick and him: Search and rescue party for Ben in Huston. "Dust, Gunny?" Never had a drink before 21 but learning fast. The Dynamic DTA Duo: Logan and Jeff. "Goodnight sons of Annapolis, you princes of the Navy!" He is one of the nicest, most genuine people we know. Don't change, Logi! Semper Fi, but an Admiral for life. GBs: BP PR NC JK RJ DS JH MB MF

Joshua Winston Wort

Califon, NJ
USMC Pilot

Think Psalm 15. Now inject the U.S. Marine Corps, motivation, and a little bit of pilot. Commander, what else could we possibly call you (except maybe general, someday), you are without a doubt the single most squared-away individual ever to set foot in Annapolis; you embody all of those Camelot ideals that everyone envisions of the Academy. No one could have asked for a better roommate or friend. From plebe summer (you've been missed in the mello section ever since) to Major Ferry's Bible study (Romans... shoot, why not just go through ALL the letters of Paul) to WSS (duck!) to the Halvos (set up by our sponsor Mom?) to RD plans to broken down jeeps and bonfires in Costa Rica and "planned spontaneity." The tool factory? Josh, we ARE tools: Black & Decker, complete with lifetime warranty. And there's nothing wrong with that, because we always knew that you genuinely cared about what was right and good and honorable, and we could count on you to always be kind and understanding. Integrity, excellence, and compassion may be catch-phrases among others, but for you they are a way of life that you stick to as stubbornly as you stick to your rock-solid faith in Jesus Christ. If we ever needed an example of diligence, character, or unselfishness, we only had to find you, and everything became clearer. I can't say enough about how blessed we are to have gotten to know you and be called your friends and brothers.

SEARS
TOOL TERRITORY
WHERE TOOLS RULE

David Alexander Ziemba

Old Tappan, NJ
Surface Warfare

Yeah Zander, keep jumping on those grenades for your friends, we know you love it! Dance parties in the room. Monday night football madness, Tuesday break, Wednesday O-Club, Thursday DTA, Friday, and Saturday, who knows and sometimes football Sundays, it's been a good run. "Ohh, I FORGOT it!" Did you know Mr. Rogers was a Medal of Honor winner...the Ziemba rule? I think I owe you a few beer bets and dollars. Late nights at Brad's with sweet haircuts. Monster Ballads around the tidal basin with Stinger. Ring Dance Booze Blitz. Just one question, How do you solve a problem like Maria? We should do homework… nah…let's watch a movie….nah…let's go out downtown…OK!! Beautiful women in Montreal…Ms. Claudia is a lady. What's with referring to yourself in the third person? Rat Pack forever. Summer Schoolers. "I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes." Dixon's Georgetown Chow Calls. Pickles and Vodka anyone…"Oh my God, please die now," and you thought it was just a dream. Just look at Dave and you know the latest fashions. Remember San Fran JWR. I guess New Jersey produced something good. J-E-T-S, Jets Jets Jets. Atlantic City runs with Dom. The trip to Rehoboth, we know you wanted to stay. "Hey man, let your mind catch up to your mouth." What else can I say, you've been a great friend and roommate, loyal, fun and caring, who could ask for more. These have been some great years. Thanks Dave, love IJF.

KAINE / 02 C

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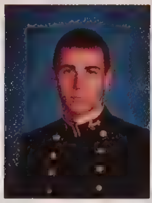
Colby
M Abe

Joseph
Francis Abrutz III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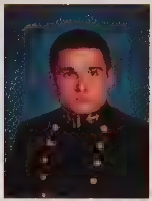
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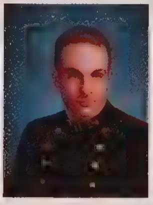
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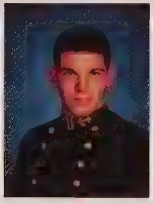
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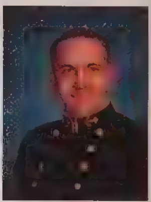
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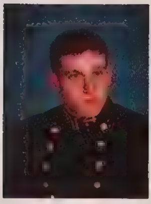
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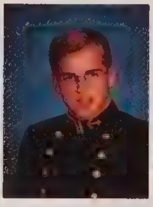
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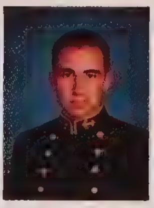
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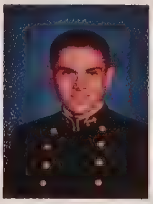
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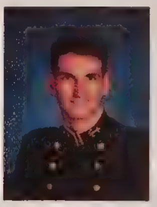
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CLASS OF 2006

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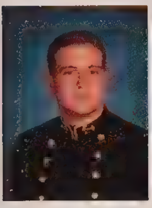
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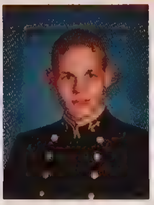
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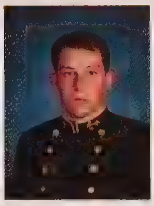
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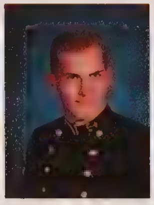
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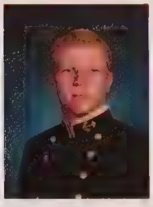
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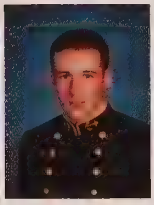
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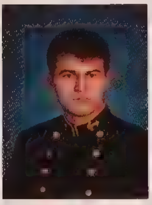
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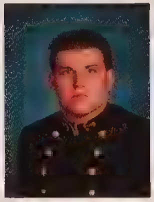
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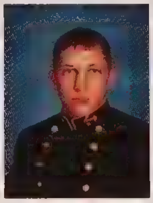
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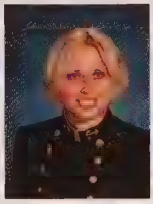
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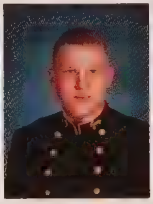
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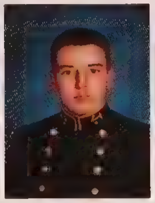
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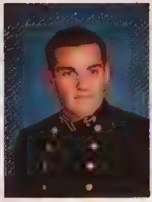
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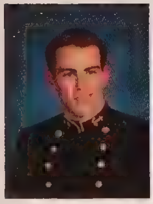
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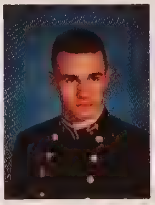
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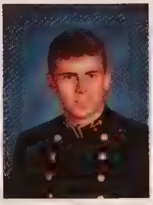
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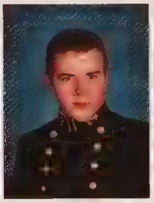
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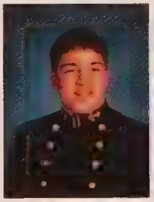
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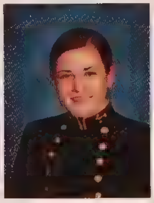
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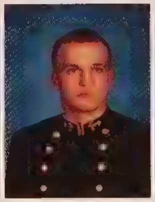
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Jessika
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Zachary
Paul Yoffe

CLASS OF 2007

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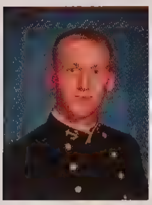
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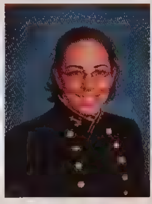
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Andre
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Daniel
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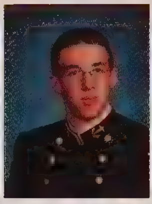
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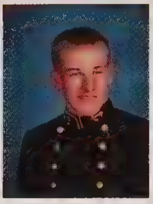
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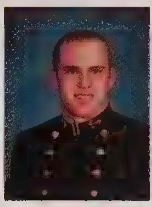
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Steven
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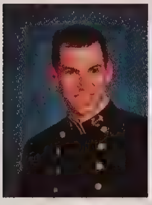
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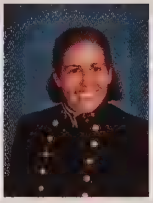
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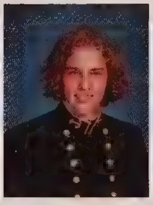
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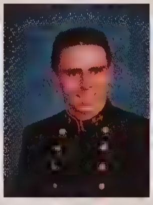
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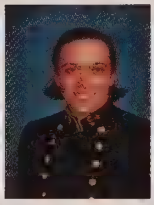
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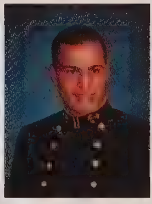
E Ellison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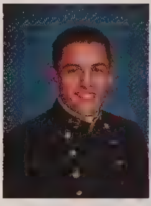
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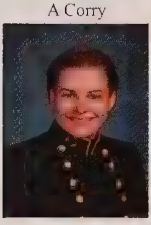
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Derek
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Michael
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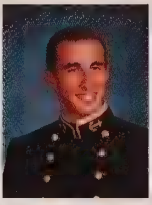
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Matthew
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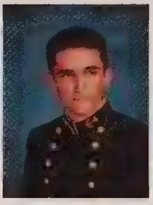
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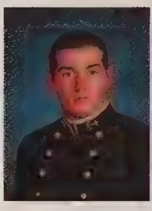
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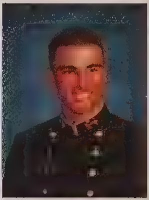
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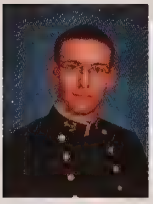
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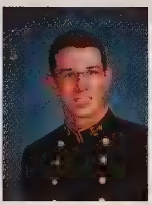
Llewellyn

Timothy
Spencer Manley

Michelle
B Mattingly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Dana Lawrence
James Montello

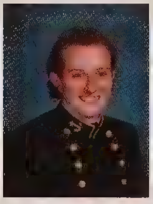
John
R Owens III

Daniel
Joseph Perret

John
Calvin Pressley Jr

Matthew
R Recker

Adam
M Schuman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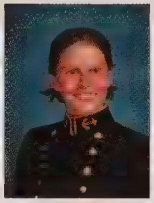

Kristen
A Sproat

Zachary
B Templin

Samuel
S Travis

Jessica
L Troska

Andrew
R Wigginton

CLASS OF 2008

17

18TH

We started as the Plebe Summer champions… the locked on mids of first squad, studs of second, goof balls of third, and the "I don't give a #@!$" fourth. We won the plebe summer relay and learned quickly that winning equals a good smoking.

We changed together from Eightballers to Beavers to Yard Dogs and overcame the likes of "The Wang", McClintock, K-bar, and the Red Dragon. We persevered through army week by taking out our firsties, our second class, and the 6'6" Jones. All save one endured the paintball course of sea trials (I'll never forget Frank's tears).

We had the best in the brigade. What other company has guys like Dave Ball, Sven Chrisman, and Chris Yost who can fail 7 alphas in one week (2 in just one half hour). Guys like Ruckertron who could always fill you in on the latest anime. The likes of Kito Burroughs who's always just jakin' it and big perm big worm Ned Boydston, Parker Carlisle (no man has ever had so many roommates), classmates who can pull together to survive the Rittleman scandal, to the 7 man room (the only group of people who voluntarily smoked themselves on their own quarterdeck), to a company class who's never been defeated in any physical competition against any class, to the only company with an Adult Kickball Team, to the company that never counted weekends. No matter how bad our firsties were, we stuck together youngster year (it's ok, at least the 3rd and 4th class are cool).

We stuck together till the end. Nights watching Pete and Herbie in Castlebays, service selection and assignment night, kickball Tuesdays, and finally graduation. For those who didn't make it to the end, they won't be forgotten. Josh Marshall, Dylan Ludka, Matt Sigler, Jason Dupre, Alex Jigger, and Bobby Van Dyke (maybe we'll forget Van Dyke). It was four years by the bay indeed. And even though we all hated them, they were the best GD days of our lives.

As you're reading this for the first time, you're probably at your new ship or getting ready for a flight. As you're reading this 20 years down the road, you're probably going to your son's little league game or taking your first command. Whatever the case may be, from here till the end you're part of a family. Our family. 18th Company. Unity.

COMPANY

LT Timothy M. Clark
Company Officer

HMCS (FMF/DV/FPJ)
John R. Duncan
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Thomas A. Kulisz, XO
Benjamin E. Alsup, CC
Christopher P. Yost, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Garrett B. Santos, XO
Meredith R. Peterson, CC
Kurt W. Albaugh. 1st Sgt

Chase Dumont Ackerman

Ocean Springs, MS
Surface Warfare

The only guy who can wear a skirt…I mean kilt, and still look hot, Chase Ackerman is a virtual Renaissance man, just as long as by Renaissance, you don't mean boxing, situps, or choosing between going Subs and SWO. He enjoys long walks on the beach, midnight swimming in the tank, and tricking his roommate into eating dog biscuits. Chase adds a certain classiness to the room, and his wardrobe is top notch. Without Chase, none of us would ever have been exposed to classical music, British comedy, or a particular famous author. Although it took us a year to cure you of your D&B addiction, you quickly rebounded into the Pipes and Drums. Although you have no troubles with the ladies, a word of caution: be careful who you dance with, it might result in numerous personal visits and unwanted Valentine's gifts. Lucky for you, the identity of your girlfriend is a "matter of national security," and that's pretty good for a girl who picked you up in the Annapolis Mall. Christmas in Ocean Springs was always fun, just be careful what you drink. Remember all those times you went on weekend, while I was on restriction and loss of privileges? Yeah, that was great. The Surface Navy should be honored to receive a SWOtivator of your caliber. Never forget the good times with NG, PC, DW, the JMs, CS, and the rest of our crew.

Benjamin Enderle Alsup

Winston-Salem, NC
Navy Pilot

Boxing and Mini/BUDS, what the heck were you thinking; Screw you Patty, no one likes you anyway; part time laxer; Favorite Ben pics; Goldentoes; Go ahead and write this down; Don't worry, any one of us would man the post when you're sitting on a trashcan; "Ben isn't that the chick you hooked up with"; No don't worry they're not around, just bring me the broom; Baby, relax; I'm training to be a COMBAT JUMPER; Toilet Paper; That's ok my friends puke on me all the time; Face Piece; SCHNOG!; riding in the truck bed for 2 hours in 30 degree weather; JEAN; BOB??; Soon the former SOB's will rule a bungalow; Bikes, we ride, we die; Domo Arrigato Mr. Roboto; Ring Ding Ding; k bye; Leaving a beached beedro; That wasn't water in that bottle I threw; Bare on Eagle's Peak; Send that picture to Proceedings; Cardinal Puff; FROMAGE, Je Toi; Poon Jab; UNITY; Benito; first kisses, racy road trip, adventures under the bridge; Part II: I knew you would come back to me; #1Shillelagh groupie, baby, I really cant do this weekend thing, road trips; "What? Are you going to hit me again?; I can't believe I actually jumped out of a plane for you; baby..i soo tired; My boo really knows how to dance!; There's always that one person who will always have your heart: I'll always love you!..Who?; CRAIG FAULTA; Cheerwine; Sam Bush; Riddleman's party; West End Opera House; Jackster; MB, GS, TK, JR, NR, GV, CS, MMS

David Steven Ball Jr.

Fort Washington, MD
Surface Warfare

The Naval Academy… "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times"… yada yada yada May 27th. I love and thank my mother, father , brother, sister, and the rest of my family for helping me through not only the Academy but life in general, don't know where I'd be with out ya'll. Luv also goes out to everyone that calls me by my middle name, DC (the roots), Fortwash the gang from 2-2, and the characters I met from 18/8th company. What else I got to say (nothing), we gon' ride out to this 1…

Geoffrey Thomas Blumenfeld

Granite Bay, CA
USMC Pilot

Frank, please stop eating my brownies...You want me to bench how much...Special teams meetings on Friday nights...10-2 going out like champions...summer internship that changed my life...Ashley lets do this thing...thank you Pentagon...USMC Pilot...finally a college grad...family you are in my heart...finally a paycheck...here I come....stay safe, heathly and live it large...and Frank seriously, stop with the brownies, let go to Ego Alley."

Edward Hathaway Boydston

Cincinnati, OH
Surface Warfare

Thanks to my family and friends for supporting me through my four years at the Academy. Mom and Dad, thank you for your everlasting encouragement. Britton and Alec, I thank you for always being there to listen to me. Speight and the rest of my friends back home, thanks for the shoulders to lean on. Bazzle and Kito, the best roommates. 18th company, the best company. Alexe, you are the craziest Romanian I have ever met. Casey thanks for the memories. Spark, thanks for always being there in good times and bad times. I wish you the best of luck in the Army. Peace.

Matthew Duane Brown Jr.

Owings, MD
Suface Warfare

Michael Bravo; Seventh man in the chimney because he got there last; Mr. Brown, are you wearing boot socks? Thanks for bailin us out, I Hate OC; Surviving THE TREK; Dude, my house is only 15 minutes away; Civilian Brown; 18th company's John McCain; No I will not invest 5,000 into the Baltimore Orioles; Dude, let's buy a house; 7-11; Sam Fox, still feelin the hurt from the dump by a dubbya; One drink, two drink – anyone wanna go see a movie? Start the day off right; Roommates four years runnin; Yes I love technology; I've got breakfast with color guard; Speaking of color guard, are you kidding me?; Just remember to drink water, your brain is like Venice. I've got Visine in my eyes; Helluva steer wrestler; Bareback rider; remember chest out, thumbs up, and say cheese; The Show; Boston Police Parking lot; I didn't say oh s#@t; Mr. Berwanger, one more chance, we'll change; I-Day +1; Ping Pong Champ; We're too old for this (stuff). Sorry I missed you at PMP; The Banjo Song; Later on John; I'm going to get smoked; Saint Anthony is my Boy; Softball; Don't pose me; Josie's on a vacation far away; Fatty Acids; The Point LOMA BOQ; UNITY B.E.A. T.A.K. N.O.R. J.G.R. G.B.S. C.T.S. G.M.V.

Kito Delano Burroughs

Palmyra, NJ
Surface Warfare

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Parker Stephen Carlisle

Dripping Springs, TX
Surface Warfare

Everyone's favorite Texan, Parker S. Carlisle is the only midshipman who can find a way to Message to Garcia in K-mart. He likes long walks on the beach, Red Stripe beer, the state of Texas, and swimmers. However, he still doesn't know what a "twp" in New Jersey is. Whether it be the greatness of the state of Texas to the letter W being a vowel, Parker knows how to take a ridiculous point and never let it go. Ever. Even though it didn't stick, Parker will always be a Jedi in our hearts. Always remember, Jerk Chicken, the "plantation," Nate cleaning up after you, and ruining Dave's shoes, all in Jamaica '03. Even though we never thought you'd make it past first set of plebe summer, you somehow managed to be the only plebe that chopped with high knees all the way to Herndon. In Korea, we rode the Seoul Train, stared down the communists, and poured Coke all over my shirt....while you were still wearing it. Looking back on our four years, you might have tried investing in Bean-O, but a scented candle does wonders for the room. Don't worry Parker, we've forgiven your Ring Dance date for making it to Iraq before we did. HoorahMarine1775 would be proud, but you'll do well as a SWOtivator. It's been a great four years, never forget the good times with DW, CA, NG, JM, the other JM, CS, and all the other guys in 18.

Kimberly Erin Carson

Rock Springs, WY
Navy NFO

Where do I even begin?? It definitely has been a wild ride. From plebe year till now, our friendship continues to grow stronger each and every day. From roommates to close friends, I would not change any of it for the world. Memories of us getting out of control together service selection night and let's not forget about the stripper at Cancun Cantina!!!! We have so many funny memories that I will forever cherish in my heart and many more to come. You have always been an inspiration to me and everyone that surrounds you. Thank you for your constant love and encouragement. I LOVE YOU KIM!!!!!!!!!!!!

Sven Richard Chrisman

Connaminson, NJ
Navy Pilot

And so it began for Swiss; mirrors all-around, thanks Batt; the Jersey shore; imprisoned by video games; birthday suit adventures; love of icebergs; a man at the hands of a chicken; trips to the petting zoo; rendezvous under the streetlight; one shot for going home with Tony; Dre, thanks for the steps; million words a minute; caught by Joe, so cooolllldddd; whipped cream, Cook's, and Jill; Sven-a-palooza; oh my god it's Swiss!; she has a child?; scuba Swiss; spring break girlfriends? no!; Eagles rule!; holding hands in DuPont Circle; missing at AU; 3 for 1 at Duke; taking Sarah's room; Post!; driving large passengers; Wawa's heaven! Where's Taco Bell?; collegehumor.swiss; badger nation; dead fish; booze cruise attire; thanks for forties; winner of every argument; karate-chop hands; breaking helos; sleeping until noon; Mr. Excuses; who's got 151?; 81, 82, 83 at Neal's; nabbed at Dave's; with Bering in PB; laundry at Gerber's; where's the Cuban?; volleyball champs; awww Dane it touched me!; you go down, I'll throw up; triple option at the beach; one-armed stands; who brings their own Jack?; Jack-funnels; like it Jamaican; one last petting zoo; writing these bios together; a beloved brother; SigMu forever...

Jonathan Stephen Connelly

Pitman, NJ
Submarines

I've worn many hats, visited great places and not so great ones, endured the monotony of the Naval Academy, and have no regrets. The most satisfying part of it all was the people. There's too many to name, but you know who you are. I share the same tattoo with one of you. I've been roommates with ten of you. Shared drinks with dozens of you. And trained many of you Nasties. Five of us met Lee Greenwood. A few of us got a picture with Katie Holmes and Tom Hanks. Two of us fell into a frozen lake, two of us jumped into one. I've boxed a few of you, bloodied more than one, and had my nose broken once too. My highest achievement was receiving the best Research Project Award for Ocean Engineering as a Second Class over several First Class; my name will forever be in Rickover Hall because of it. I'm a hard worker and like to work hard. I'm the kind of person who remembers the sacrifices of others when the National Anthem is played. And when I visit the Vietnam, Korean, and WWII Memorials, I'm reminded of the importance of what we all do. I am so very lucky to be loved by Stacy and my family. I love them too. I'll forever be in debt to you my friends. Thank you and God Bless.

Lydia Ellen Cutrer

Amite, LA
Navy Pilot

See that sky today? Talk about blue. Third time's the charm. LSU Tigers. Fun with rocks! Mmm fluff! What is the deal with dating 2-stripers? The dubious pair. "You're a 3-striper?" "You are the co-ed of the offshore sailing team." J-24 windward rail with M.U. "CDR V. says you can't sail in your red chucks." "You're wrapped around the can!" "BAH!" "That Cutrer is a real firecracker!" "Stop waving, you dropped the pole!" "Feel my arm Tom." Brownie. "Don't call me Cooter." It's been a 6-year dream but it's time for a change in Latitude.

Jason Andrew Gordan

Centennial, CO
Navy Pilot

Highlights while at "oosna": studying "proknowledge" in the Bahamas, monster truck rallies, skiing in the Rockies, surviving the freeway in San Diego, staying dry in Miami, "your mama", "superness", no girls in the hot tub, flying through thunderstorms in Mayport, a $700 rental car, no barbecue with American University coeds, adventures on Bourbon Street, living in the 9th wing, Christine's dear John letters and love in a trailer, mirrors on the bathroom ceiling, Wildwood hot rod convention, a fallen roommate, "Sir, I did not take the cover", a near death experience in Atlantic City, the napkin shirt, Arby's sandwiches, robes and champagne at the Broadmoor, birthday party at the Boyle's, the hookah bar in Georgetown, Disneyland and Indian Casinos, searching for San Diego BOQ's, set up by a hobbit, staring in the conference room, posting bail at William and Mary, touring the WTC in New York, bachelorette parties in Boston, night recons with rubber rifles, and a flipping motorcycle. It's been quite the ride. These are the memories that last a lifetime. Thanks for all the great times.

Nathanial Robert Grebb

Woodbury, NJ
Navy Pilot

The first guy we met from New Jersey, Nate Grebb upheld the highest traditions of his state and taught the rest of us to drink, smoke cigars, gamble, and swear. But on a positive note, Nate single-handedly addicted the entire company to the drug known as Smallville. Nate enjoys long walks on the beach, screaming at liberals, and freezing cold water. Nate doesn't stoop as low as dating a girl he met in the Graul's parking lot, but he isn't above dating her sister. He and his family could always be counted on for a great tailgater, and cold drinks after a Navy football game. As captain of the Karate Team, Nate's fondest memories are something about hitting his head on some bricks and then the floor and then he can't remember the rest. We'll always remember the trip to the waterfall, with a slight sidetrack to the plantation in Jamaica '03. During the school year, the only noises coming from Nate's desk were the O'Reilly Factor and bad country music. We'll miss the Atlantic City trips to shoot craps with Pop-Pop, the fishing trips, the bowl game in SF, E-A-G-L-E-S, and the yummy "pumpkin cookies." Following an illustrious Naval Aviation career, Nate plans on doing whatever it takes to straighten this place out. Don't forget the good times with DW, CA, PC, the JMs, CS, JR, the girlfriend, and the rest of 18. Hang in there dad. -The 2437 Guys

John Syers Hancock

Huntsville, AL
Navy NFO

I'm guessing they'll remember me for the way I yelled at their socks. What I'll remember is: Pete, this place would not have been nearly as funny without you, especially when you fell down the stairs, road trips were great, girls at Stuebenville were great, and it's all poopy after that. Matt M, (Pigpen) my roomie since the dawn of youngster year, it's been real, don't forget to throw your Christmas tree out the window after we get back from break. Fortwashslim, I don't know who was telling who how to get where but we made it back to the mother B eventually, bball didn't really shine, but it was the outside courts. Parker "the coolest guy I know" Carlisle, you rock. Kelly, all I need to say is kibbles and bits, 'nough said. Dave Lee, "you threw up that many times? Sure, you hadn't been drinking." They just wouldn't believe you in SD. Jamie A, I leave you my legacy, you have to carry on a squad without me. Erin, you've taken enough musters by now. Espo you play wicked guitar, Maia and Pete D., play wicked fiddle, and they call us Shillelagh (aka the Melting Pot) 18th company, thanks for making this place a blast; we might be going different places but we will be forever the Yard Dogs.

Karl Joseph Hassenfratz

Orchard Park, NY
Submarines

The Krazy! NAPS experience keeps roommates out of trouble over the summer! Defenba, Berwanger killing the squad. Gaming or homework? Systems Major's DON'T have any!! Loosing a roommate to Skiing and GTA!?! Alien Computer that everyone questioned. Lax SpringBreaks DTA, Florida, Finals!! 'Sears Warehouse' on 2-4 the Times, Memories, Wet Bed, The View (yuck)!!! Krazy Fix this Krazy Fix that. Remember the Brother/Team!!

Peter Josef Thomas Hickson

Marshall, VA
USMC Pilot

It's been a wild four years in Delta, 8-Ball and Beaver/Yard-dog country. Plebe summer =ridiculous. 3rd squad, wider Ball, elbows and toes, sir bang sir, no bearing, very well Ms. Peterson- carry on, 100 reasons why you are a ma'am, fat lip= 100 8-counts, koala-bear carry, mail runs, sneaking phone calls, no eating in the rack. Plebe year= uncontrollable, its tough but it fair, the craziest Army week ever, you now have…aye-aye sir, the chimney, our backshaft. Youngster year=no rules, unlimited weekends?, at least the 3/c and 4/c are cool, baseball to my head, where to hide the car, maximize liberty. 2nd class= why work?, cut by a shell.. what? roadtrips, hooyah, birth of Shillelagh, Ireland, LC-I miss you man, Ring Dance-the love starts then. 1/C year= it flies when you don't study, Europe at the Navy's expense, Mini-Buds, Chicago trips, I'm getting married, they don't pay me enough to study, Marine Pilot, May 27th will be great, June 3rd will be better. USNA (JSH, MMM, JSC, GMV, BEA, JGR, NOR, GBS, DSB, MDB, TAK, CTS, MMS, PJD, MTE) thanks for the memories. Mom, AC+UR, 5 sisters, 2 brothers and all Family and Friends, thank you for supporting me and understanding my reasons for all the things I do. Melissa, the love of my life, thank you for agreeing to be my wife and to spend the rest of our lives together. Thank you God for all the blessings you have given me. 2005, I'll see you out there. Godspeed!

Thomas Andre Kulisz

Pipe Creek, TX
USMC Ground

Nice Pin, 1011001110; What's your SAT score?; Texas-the best state in the union; Been there, done that, got that t-shirt; Weigel; You shouldn't have put your hand under my foot; sorry about the coffee pot water; ESPY dive; Finally goin on spring break with us; What an entertaining show that was at Croc Roc's; I got dibs; you should have never taught me that game; A couple machines will rule our Corps; Plebe Summer staring contests; Dude, you want to go skydiving?; Jaundice and Hank; Dear Santa I want some wood for my toolish; At least I would have boots for my men; Metacel; Wait, let me get this straight, you have a concealed handgun permit?; Do you want to cross swords with me?; Nintendo fingers; An entire bottle of chocolate syrup?; Good call on the METROs; Yeah PROTRAMID was really sweet; Crazy Air Force chick; Boston University Beedros; UNITY B.E.A. M.D.B. N.O.R. J.G.R. G.B.S. C.T.S. G.M.V.

Matthew Martin Mayer

Bellevue, KY
USMC Pilot

Does anyone else feel like they should be graduating from this place?? Four years seem to have gone by fast, but then when I think about it, it's about time to get out of here. To the gentlemen (term is used loosely) of Navy Track and Field, I will miss the antics and the fun, but I will not miss Cantello. Nor will I miss Physics class or any other form of academic learning. But the people that came with adversity, were worth all the pain. To the men of Mini-BUD/S and especially "Swimbuddy," good luck! Ps. 77:19 Herbie, yes Herbie, thanks for putting up with my running clothes for so long. Peter, thanks for the fun times too many to mention. Jon, I won't bother you cause I know you're talkin' to Stacy. JB, AC, Lawrie, I couldn't have done it without you. Summer seminar 2nd Platoon Delta Company, the greatest time ever. Mom and Dad, it has been so nice to have you guys there for me, always praying that I wouldn't screw up too bad. And lastly, to a girl I like to call Carolyn, it's only been a year and I look forward to so many more.

Jonathan Byrd Miller

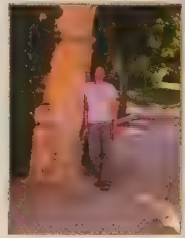
Oakton, VA
Navy Pilot

A consummate gentleman of refined taste, Jon Miller stands out as the tallest blade of grass amongst the lawn. I first met him in a Turkish prison where he was serving a life sentence for smuggling grapefruits into Istanbul. We escaped by tunneling into the Mediterranean Sea with a rusty letter opener. I came to know him better during summers spent on safari in Africa, hunting elephants by day and fighting off lion attacks at night. I learned that he is a man of infinite joy and positive energy, almost as if his insides are made entirely of puppies and rainbows. He can levitate, I've seen him do it on multiple occasions. Sometimes he'll shoot beams of light from his eyes, and I am quite certain he is worshiped as a god in some countries. Yet through all the snowboarding trips in the Swiss Alps, spelunking in King Solomon's Diamond mines, or working as a manager at the local Taco Bell, he maintains an air of humility matched only by Care Bears and tamed shrews.

Audrey Justine Peterman

Georgetown, TX
Navy Pilot

GTT – always home. Pura Vida! I love penguins. Djibouti - worst cruise ever. Yoink! cycling team scandal. Hogs and Heifers. Near death experiences. Terrible decisions. Diet coke. Scratch THAT off the list. Rioja. Wait, that's just you being obnoxious. By all accounts, it doesn't make sense. Here's to hopes, dreams, mistakes, and changes.



Meredith Rose Peterson

Centreville, VA
USMC NFO

I-day minus one. Marmeluke. Los Locos. ILKS Forever. Hogs 'N Heifers. Casey. Staten Island Ferry. Aura I Miss and Love you! NTT Ocean City. The Ginza, Fukuoka, Texas Street and Edge. Spain and Gib. Mmmm, Fluff. Surfing San Diego. Hawaii and Atlantic City- there's a first for everything. I love you, starfish. I miss you, Irene. Cartwheels in Belgium, Clubs, Maia and Sebastian in Paris. Notting Hill David and Hyde Park Francis. The Alchemist, Monaco, Frederic, and Prague. Heart before Head. E-2s, Andy and K-Marsh. Ash-salsa till your shoes break. Peter-people. Houston and San Fran. Gwendolyn Penelope Peterson. Keane and Red Wine, Sissy. Yaaay I'm a llama again!! No, that's just you being obnoxious. Yard dogs in Castlebay. No Engagement Rings, Palm Pilots, or Four Stripers allowed!! California Dreamin.

Nicholas Owen Ralston

Los Altos Hills, CA
USMC Pilot

November Romeo; Your entire race will pay for this; I dare you to scale that three story building; Keg outside gate 1, 2207 floor, 4-2 wardroom, 5-4, 2nd wing elevator, If you're in a wardroom, I'll know about it; Mr. Nick; I will box, I will win; Mike Tyson still sucks; Went for a swim, lost a shoe, and back through gate 8, ah Georgetown; "Your friend just said he's gonna kill everyone here"; I'm invincible; Point Loma BEQ; gag order the president; I dare you to take that double shot of Maker's Mark; Matt's breakfast table; I'm through helping people; I'm pro-illiteracy; Dude, the best rivalry ever is definitely St. Francis vs. Bellarmine; Poon Fats; Razzmatazz with a femme boost; Controlling owner of stock at GNC; My eyes are so happy right now; Nick great beedro pick at Notre Dame; SOB Bungalow; I wanna do to people what Predator just did to Alien; So you're ditching us for the ole boy again; Sorry man, that's the best I could do; UNITY B.E.A. M.D.B. T.A.K. J.G.R. G.B.S. C.T.S. G.M.V.

Frank Albert Ramirez

Fontana, CA
Surface Warfare

He goes to Spain for a month, tries to live like Hemingway, and comes back Paco. PACO!? You can't just change your name like that! Whatever, man." My friend, Frank, or Paco to the ladies, or Franco-Paco to those who prefer the roll of awkward syllables over the tongue, has led an enviable life amongst the crooks and bandits in the small Mason-Dixon border town known by its locals as Annapolis; a town Frank will always remember for its crabs. I call him Frank, Paco, and Franco-Paco; many names for a man with many sides to a twisted, literary, and often misguided, toxic personality. Misguided, you ask? Yes sir, or ma'am, depending on your gender preference. Misguided as in the road less traveled, beat of a different drum, drunken physical violence on dead, wintery evenings misguided. Paco's dream of Annapolis, I think, was to blaze a trail of glory through gate one in May, sliding his whip, a 78 Mercedes, effortlessly though the crowded streets of a springtime Naptown burning a Cohiba, Montecristo, Don Patron, whatever in the corner of his mouth—jumping through the crowded streets of ambitious navy life with ease and confidence, spewing Portuguese or Spanish to the broads he met along the way, always friendly and willing to pick up the right hitchhiker. However, the antique ride showed its wrinkles of age and now Frank, Frank drives a Jetta, and will probably be wardroom rep on his ship. Poopy, dude.

John Geoffrey Reuland

East Orleans, MA
Navy Pilot

So this one time I was riding this wave and woooooohoooooaaaahhhh; "PT can't hurt me" – Nick Ralston; Giving tours of the Georgetown alleys; SQUAD, STOW GEAR!!!; Africa; that's cool, Texas is cool too; Mr. Reuland I relieve you, OH MY GOD YOU ARE GONNA GET SMOKED; Let's draw names to move out; Hey Guster! Better luck next time; Summer death sentences; abandon ship; Prepare for possible ejection; Hidalgo; I put a bounty on your head; wouldn't this be funny if we got pulled over; K-train arrives nightly at 3 AM; THE SWIFTY; Oh wait, I got Hockey; Livin a lie; 12th Mid; Sorry man, that's the best I could do; Stick team, stick ball; We joined the Navy and ended up starting an army; Sorry about the torn shirt; Ralston or Reuland; whatever; 10 differences; Someone get me my medication because this is not happening; "I'm not gonna PT you two, I know you two can PT."; Laughing so hard I could never fall asleep; UNITY B.E.A. M.D.B. T.A.K. N.O.R. G.B.S. C.T.S. G.M.V.

Andrew Thomas Rucker

Lowell, IN
Submarines

What can I say about the Indefatigable Ruck-Dog? Is it enough to mention his NRA lifetime membership, or subscription to the Limbaugh Letter? A man who gave his shipmates carry-on, a mean war face, a builder of fine fighting warships. Yes, dating your roommate's girlfriend's roommate is something out of Spaceballs or a cliché sitcom, but worth it for the right girl. Despite innumerable activities, from practically running the choir to every single Halloween and Organ concert to Mids for Kids, somehow he was always asleep by ten. His penchant for anime is eclipsed perhaps only by his love of videogames. A most dedicated individual, he attended his final Army-Navy game as a midshipman with a serious fever. Living with him for nearly four years now, I have never seen him fail to help a shipmate in need. There is no doubt in the minds of anyone who knows him that he will make an excellent addition to the submarine community.

Garrett Brady Santos

Oakdale, CA
Coast Guard

You don't tell me that; No big deal; Marlboro man apparently works on divorced girls too, go figure; bootydancing; Will Milam's bilge; He's got cuts; De Garrett; YOU DON'T KNOW ME; one word: wardroom. It had to be you; In the room with your wife giving birth, worst place ever; Kelliher's visit; Jet Ski summersaults, killing your friends isn't cool; I'm sorry I locked that door the night in Cancun; He must be a thoroughly dangerous man; Touch me again I'll cut you; What does "I'm sorry" mean; U-Turn in oncoming traffic; Don't need it; Making haste up Route 2 after the shoulder tapping in the county; What do you mean you got it?; Bottle caps don't bend that way; Hollister; Greg's keyboard; How long have you been reading that book; Em Tones; Dibs on no retaliation; Matt, get out of bed and get me a blanket; Did you like the show, she swears she was just trying to get a spider; I will not re-race you, Matt you forfeited; Boston comedy club; Garrett you really know how to pose a homecoming picture; Is that a ring or a lug nut?; Ballyhoo; OP Strategic Deterrence; All my other boyfriends knew how to make pancakes from scratch; The "squared away" war; Nah guys I'm not a fan of France; Undefeated wrestling career; How did you make it back under your own power; UNITY B.E.A. M.D.B. T.A.K. N.O.R. J.G.R. C.T.S. G.M.V.

Clifton Toshiro Sato

Spotsylvania, VA
Navy Pilot

Toshiro Chan; The plant died an honorable death; football in the face, classic; Thanks for the pie in the face on my worst day; oh yeah, lest we forget the glass of water too; How bout another bottle of that Ole Granddad; the Spain Folder; Shin meets the Ole Blue Hair; Mr. Sato, is Mr. Alsup puking on you?; You only brought $20?; Eating 1 meal a day doing the Speed Reducer project; You did what in Brisbane?; the Unspeakable massage; Summer Training luck; ooooooo (Nick's discovery); The Pie cameraman; Beating up on Pete; Cliff; how was it that you told us not to smoke those cigars?; My little Indian girl, the one that got away; Mr. Sato do you think there is a gender gap; Nice canteen; You like to have your fun at those ACC schools; UNC/Yankees Are you serious?; Catchers Mitt; Oh Mr. Sato, I was looking for Mr. Santos but while you're here; Se Poma Fota; Frat Star; Boat Race Judge; Don't eat 'em all Mr. Sato; UNITY B.E.A. M.D.B. T.A.K. N.O.R. J.G.R. G.B.S. G.M.V.

Christopher Mark Schuster

Pittsburgh, PA
Submarines

Known as the smartest man in 18th Company (if not the world), Chris Schuster likes punk music, electronics, car stereos, and long walks on the beach. Of course, the walk would have to be at night...and the sand would have to be black...better make the water black too...and there should probably be some kind of Japanese water serpent chase Chris on the beach, but he'd still like it. "Shoo Dog" definitely does not like psychotic gothic chicks. Chris will always remember his first roommate at the Naval Academy, not because he was a great guy, but because he punched a hole in the wall over plebe summer (VD!). Chris has spent almost as many hours in the EE lab as his rack. He is probably the only Midshipman to augment his academic load with pottery class. In his remaining free time, Chris toured the punk rock scene in all the clubs, kept trying to see Dita Von Tess in concert, and got lost in Germany. Chris owns more metal spiked leather than any man in the brigade. He's always been a true friend. There's nothing like spending every Friday night at Sean Donlan's, trying to find out how long it takes before you finally win at darts. You're buddies will always remember the smile on your face, and your obsession with cereal (9 boxes !?). Don't forget us, DW, NG, PC, CA, and JM's.

Michael David Stryer

Annandale, VA
Navy Pilot

Well, after four years "By the Bay," Michael Stryer of near-by Annandale, VA has almost secured a life-long dream to become a Naval Aviator. Michael, whose friends call him Mike, made a name for himself early during Plebe Summer when the newly-minted 4/C Stryer audaciously corrected a detailer on the pronunciation of his name, for the detailer's, "Future reference." Naturally, living so close to the Yard, Mike often returned home to Virginia on the weekends, waiting until the last possible moment to rush back from liberty. This fit in well with his aggressive driving style (inspired by a certain anime series, perhaps?). Besides his tendency to treat his poor Honda like a rally car, Mike will be most remembered for his quickness to quote that grandest of naval epics, "Top Gun." To Mike, any conversation was a target rich environment to interject a long and distinguished list of Maverick-inspired pearls of wisdom. Watching "Top Gun" must have made quite an impression, because Mike not only went Navy Pilot, he picked Aerospace Engineering as his major. While Areo was a difficult major, Mike never let the long nights and frustrating projects faze him. Yes, Mike certainly followed a difficult path through the Academy, but he felt the need for speed and kept the throttle wide open all four years. It should also be mentioned that Mike was the only midshipman in 18th Company willing to room with Andy Rucker for 7 straight semesters. Thanks for the memories Mike!

Gregory Michael Valdez

Whose videotaping your family pool parties; www.navy.mil; ding ding – ding ding; Matt, know your faults when I tell them to you; Garrett, can't you just respect my wishes and leave my dirty clothes in my bed; A friend would do it; The lettuce incident; Georgia Peach; Valdez, Valdez, Valdez; Alarm clock at 5 minute intervals; Finally 21; I swear to God; Parallel parking those bikes at the XO's house; I don't know how you guys get dressed so fast; Helping Greg with his tuck; Conversion van on South Beach; Mr. Valdez finds the bottles; November Delta; We give the Ole Bag of Skin a ten, Greg got it right; Walkin on the streets of DC; Babysitting Greg; 60 sec. stand; Resident of no shirts, no shoes, no problems; The Chinese; Completely soaking my bed is disproportional to getting hit with a snow ball; Mr. Fong; Fish cookies; truck spoonin; From before; YOU CANT BE HERE; Hey, are you gonna eat that; OAR; Just going for the Espy; Sunday brunches; Laundry Wars; foot loose, mongoose, dont do it; the Pets Folder; GRREEGGG, oooo a Canadian girl and all nighters. Kinda sums it up; Luckily for you I have called off the buses and we are running back to 5th wing; Greg trying to bilge me out of my own beautiful Point Loma BOQ room; BOOYAH… UNITY B.E.A. M.D.B. T.A.K. N.O.R. J.G.R. G.B.S. C.T.S.

Manassas, VA
Navy Pilot

Susan Lynn Watters

Folding on I-Day, flopping about everything, Roomies and best friends for 4 years, not many of these hoonts can say that! Eating in our racks! "I caught you, you GD son-of-a B!" Dressing for muster (an hour early), Spazzing about MORE hoonts, Smearing paint on our faces and our nasty room, Even lighting farts on fire!! Our friendship has been and will remain strong! ILY!FYA!–KW I've never had more fun doing nothing! Mutually unavailable best friends is still sweet. You're an awesome person who's almost as crazy as me! ILY!–PM Through thick, thin, and bad marinades, fuzzy memories remain, I'll miss you tons but you'll always have the nametag!-KB After a four-year episode of Real World we have learned: Pina-Coladas and "David" really class up shopping trips; Zombie movies make people molest strawberry daiquiris; Pilates proves we are no ballerinas!-HN Dinner and beverages at hole-in-the-wall bar in PA, $17wtf?!!!, Saturday night cross-stitching, Ethics, Skynard/ABB, CostaRica, Skiing/Boarding, "Was that you AGAIN!!?" Thanks "Suzylicious."-JG Rooting against each other KB's basement, Restriction-muster-dates, Football weekends, Holidays at home, Scalding hot-tubs, Waffle House 2am, Road trips, Down the slopes (on my head), Best teacher in the world, Unforgettable ring dance weekend, My favorite co-pilot/driving-instructor/financial-advisor, My Best Friend! Thank you for all that's been and will be! The "Reason" is never in doubt, ILY Forever! –DAB To my beloved family and friends: We've been through many changes but we'll never grow up! I'll always remember these days. Thank God for you.

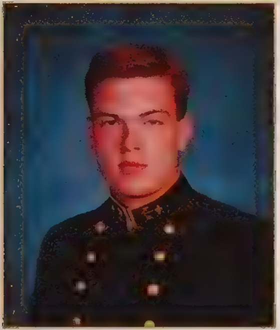
Cortland, OH
Surface Warfare

Kelly Ann Wirfel

Motel 6 laundry room, NMMI (hooah!), plebers, youngstar scandals (can you say aiding and abetting?), firsties!!!! ACD, moleman, EP, JP, Pat Green, peach rings, broken hearts, falling but knowing that we always have each other to help get back up-SLA. COME BACK, IT'S 4am!!!! "SUSAN, IT'S ME." Did you fall out of your chair? Four years in each other's personal space, I am a better person. I wouldn't trade it for anything. ILY–SLW. I love doing what we do best together. Shopping buddy, scheming partner, kindred spirit. Norfolk, scheming, flopping on red beach, wet waaaaa. –VCV. "Our Story" Rad, dosey-doeing to GS, kibbles-n-bits, LJ's, summer training (we got more out of that than most). Jax, Uncle Kracker, Cricket, the Cowboy. It's amazing two gals of Applachia made it this far-JLB We lived the dream in Quantico. Who really wants to be able to SIT on the toilet seat? The people who munch on "kibbles-n-bits" while rocking at the Radissson. Kel, you made the waggle. HSN Cowboys, farmboys, LJ's, Cheers, the Ebb Tide, "Stella," NASCAR, Scratch-offs, Haidi's, 711 stops, free-wing-Fridays, flopping, and scoffing.-JMG "Great, LCDR^2, "our friend," "the girl," LTB, POOT's death. ILY-SLB. Supp-O to the bridge. Boston police car rides. "Are we alive?" "We are out of control." "Stinger!!" Dance parties and breaking tables. "Flopping is an emotion." Do the Hustle. The Sound of Music in the Wardroom. "You hoont." I haven't known you long, but I'm really glad we're friends, you're awesome Kelly. I'll miss you. Love IJF.

South Fork, PA
Surface Warfare

David Jordan Wrigley



Olive Branch, MS
Navy Pilot

Also known as the big MC, Dave "Lucky" Wrigley hails from Olive Branch, Mississippi, which isn't the end of the world, but you can see it from there. He enjoys excessive amounts of video games and graduation parties (thanks a lot DR). He's somehow still at I-Day minus one, even after 4 years of college. He is the personal nemesis of Chet Masterson and his Czech sidekick. The score is Chet – 2, Dave – 0. Somehow Chet always shows up after two years, but at least you got a nice plant out of it. You must have had your wish granted when you went to Japan and Korea on summer cruise, but somehow Penny Benjamin got in the way. As a member of the Karate Team, you were second only to Nate in board breaking ability. Keep your eyes open for James the Dolphin and Mr. Ed. Always remember the plantation adventure, "dude, she's busted", and the pursuit of a melody in Jamaica '03. Nate's grandpa may have taught you the game of craps, but it took Jon "The Cooler" Miller to ruin your game in Vegas. Thank God you ran a 10:00, because if you had to give up Naval Aviation on account of 8 seconds, we'd have beat you senseless. It's been a crazy four years, but when you keep the same roommate your entire time at the Academy, things tend to get a little nuts. Never forget the good times with NG, CA, PC, the JMs, CS, and the rest of the guys.

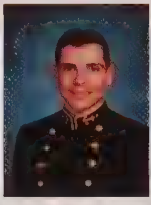
Christopher Peter Yost

Humboldt, IA
Navy Pilot

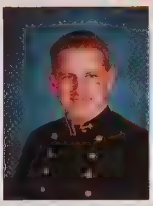
And so it began with Yost; Gilberta Brown. Sleeping at CVS in DC. Rosy-red cheeks. Where's Yost? Ah, he'll be fine. The Wang's squad. Long conversation at Cornell; I swear! Thirty days for tailgating. Preakness '03. Where did Yost go with my new shoes? First PRT with my future wingman. Dude, I gotta go (again). Dancing with Dan around Jackie's Island. Making good friends with Gringo, the dog. Yes, I'm dry! Jamaica. Visiting the closet. Talking to EVERYONE! Meritorious service in Santa Monica. Pullup bar = Forehead. Wait, I gotta go to the bathroom again. Bill the Goat at the Houston Bowl. Is this Heaven? No, it's IOWA. 1v1 and the Orange Bowl with Cuban. CALIFORNIA, three times. Michigan – Go BLUE! Sparky... Mazatlan. Bicycle ride after dark. Road trips in the Jimmy. Gimme a 12 of Schlitz. Shut up, Meatball just had eye surgery. Duke twice. Chris fell in love...again. POST! The Godfather. Yost with the headband, "Guarded DK." Parent's favorite Mid. Del Mazo. Running from the Feve. Is this Coors Light? Get it outta my sight. One-handed keg stands. The Miller High Life Man. Balt's switcheroo. Four unforgettable years of Sprint Football. BEAT ARMY! six times. The Sprint guys will always remember a great linebacker/hoggie. The Bears will always be awful. Next year for the Cubbies. 'Yost, stop trying to be her best friend!' "Thought it was a MT DEW!" Eternally grateful for Sven and Dave. Writing these bios together, a beloved brother; SigMu forever

18

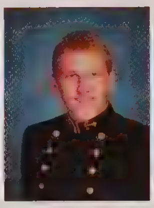
Jameson Robert Adler


Kurt William Albaugh

James Stanford Allen III


Cyrus K Anderson

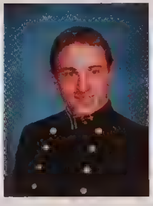
Drew Justin Bishop


Timothy William Burfield

Claude Nicholas Elena

Burns Jeffrey A Cummings

Daniel Patrick Devito

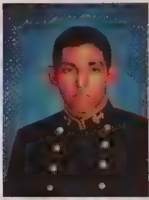

Mark Allen Ebel

Nicholas Eppers

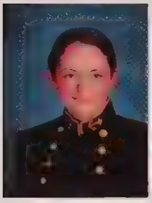
Brandon James Fason

Patrick James Flores

Kyle Hamilton Gish


Jose Luis Gonzalez

Leonard Allen Green


Rebecca Leonard Greenbaum

Matthew Robert Gulosh

Emile Hugo Hawkins Jr.

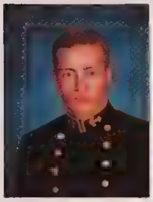
Daniel James Howard

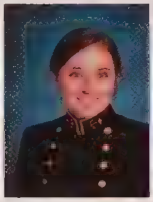
Ryan Patrick Karpowicz

Joseph Mark Kennedy

Travis Alan Klempan

Kenan James Knieriem Jr.


Brady Douglas Oneal


Erin Leigh Pursley

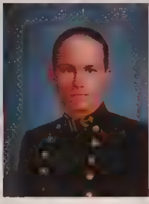
Daniel Joshua Runzheimer

Alyssa Kate Saunders

Michael Andrew Schenk

Samuel M Spletzer

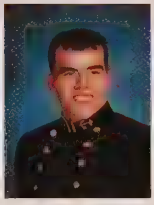
Hayden Stevens


Bonnie Dianne White

CLASS OF 2006

18

Daniel
J Arevalo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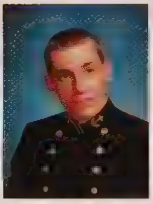
Bryan Aulds

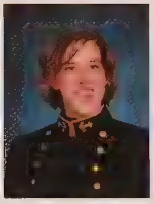
William
George Bickel

Eric
Riesling Bond


Joshua
M Bosworth

Mitchell
Marcellus Britto

Michael
Ryan Brown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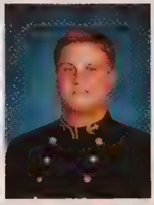
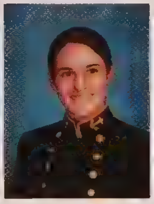
Rose Burnett

Brian
Michael Carnes


Joel
Anthony Carter

Kristi
Marie Coonfare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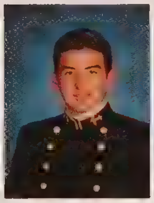
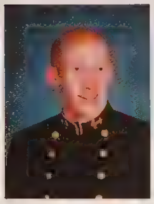
Anne Fahrner

Matthew
Thomas Falbo


Daniel
Joseph Farnoly

Daniel
Lee Ford


Andrew Emerson
Hendricks

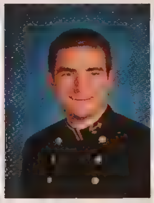
Chaseton
Stansbury Hobby

Jorge Samir
Jamailgutierrez

Daniel
Steven Jensen

Robert
Allen Johnson

Russell
Kratoville Jr.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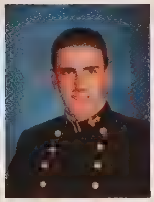
Glen Litfin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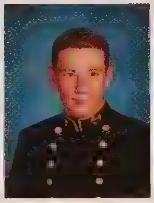
Monica
Rose Mondloch

John
Ryan O'Neill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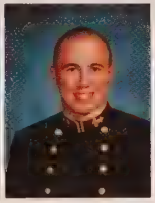
R Oconnor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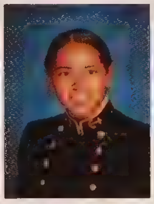
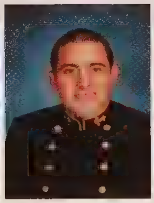
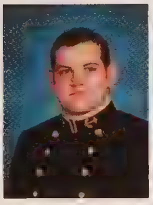
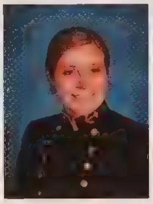
Gean Peterson


Daphne
Pilar Ponce


Paul
Francis Rey


Zachary
John Robinson

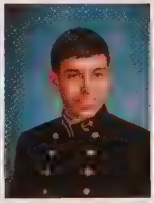

Christina
Joy Sague

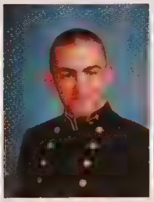
Kerwin
Cathedral Scott Jr.

Anthony
Karl Sitter

Jeffrey
Michael Stolsig

Sanjay
Samuel Stone

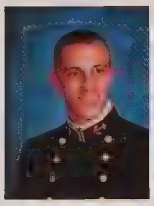

Charles
Thomas Taverna


Jeremy
Frederick Thomas

Ross
Joseph Thomas

CLASS OF 2007

18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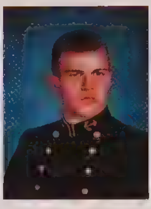
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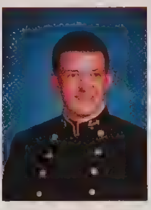
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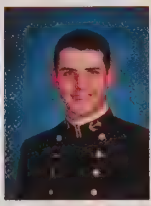
J Bardin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Peter
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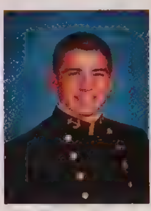

Rory
G Broughton

Alexander
J Campbell

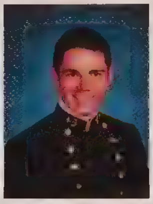
John
T Canny II

Stephen
H Craney

Amanda
C Crites

Eli
H Dean

Lauryn
K Dempsey


Jarod
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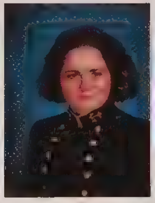
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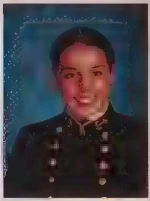
A Dimarino

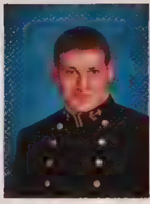
Daniel
Foose


Brigitte
Mary Fox

Jeffrey
R Frese

Ty
T Fritz

James
Henning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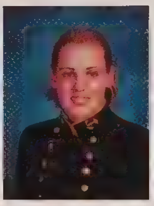
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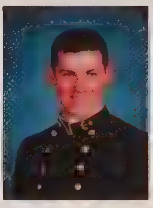
Elizabeth Kastner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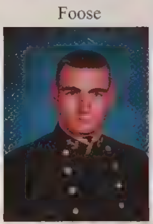
George Koski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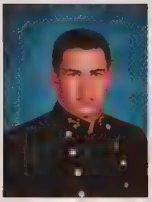
Louis Lenseth Jr

Shanta
Kay Makona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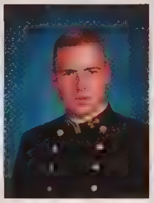
P Marek

Ryan
D McFeely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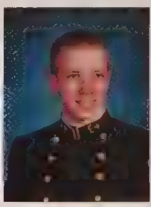
Daniel
P Mizelle

Justin
P Moore

Christopher
Richard O'Brien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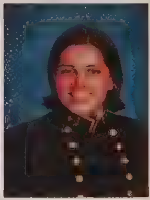
R Ortega

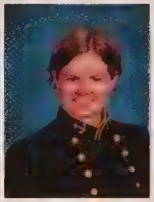

Nicole
R Ramos

Antony
Karel Robertson

Nicholas
Schwob

Jonathan
A Seals

Ian
G Simon


Alicia
L Steger

John
G Thomas

Patrick
N Truong

Javier
S Valcarcel

CLASS OF 2008

18

19TH

ARNOLD IS NUMERO UN

Lucky 13 and Free Nineteen…

First, to those we left behind (or, a Tradition of Attrition):

To Monarez – we hardly knew ye, except for the mids you actually propositioned during plebe summer. To the stellar trifecta of Gonzo, Meredith, and Kim – we don't miss you because of your amazing academics, physical prowess, or social proficiency…we miss you because while you were here, we knew we'd never be ranked last. To those brief encounters with Jackie and Shane – one just wasn't smart, and one was determined to get a one-way helicopter ride out. And to Grady, Chantel, Bret, Ricky, Kevin, and Bobby – you might have been too disinterested, too goth, too combative, too big, too horny, and too apathetic, but we'll remember you as being the ones we might have lost too soon.

From Vlachakisville, Fischerman's Wharf, Tickle Town, and Maxwell's House to Youngster Luaus, Party Buses, Billets, and Graduation. We saw the end of the quarterdeck, splashdowns, 21st birthday bashes for the upperclass, and hall brawls. Yet we were there to discover 2200 plebe liberty, dancing lessons, TBS civvies standards, weekend cutbacks, and as many supe changeovers as we had years here.

We had the A-N football run, and figured out just What Would Captain Gannon Do? That is, besides promoting Cinemax in the Oxford fire house. We made sure the brick would be handed out to a deserving youngster, and had Winner Awards worthy of remembering (so don't listen to firsties through the shower). But then second class year came along, and we discovered just how grim the future may be. Perhaps we encountered senior company administrators who openly shed tears at the T, and we found out for certain who "won't sign off on that bird." We also discovered how difficult an academic year could turn out when you obliged yourself to ring in every classmate's 21st birthday. We even decided to reverse our history of attrition just once, but we're glad we did. Then the loans came, and so did the rings. The party buses, the Soviets, but at least not the high school girls.

And finally, firstie year. Room painting, year-long outside formations, administrative lists, endless construction, but then service assignments, ship and school selections, orders, and the end.

Congratulations to the company that's lost the most. We didn't do it without difficulty…but we did it.

COMPANY

LT Christopher G. Milner
Company Officer

ATC (AW)
Richard Colbert
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Addison T. Tafel, XO
Ryan C. Higgins, CC
John L. Phelan, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Shaunnah L. Wark, OPS
Michael H. Bates, CC
Matthew J. Frederick, 1st Sgt

* Bryan Sarg, XO, was on MO for this picture

Kathleen Rae Ball

Palos Verdes, CA
Surface Warfare

Wow, we have had some times. Snowboarding trips that I hated, surfing trips that we both loved. Thank goodness for Dee's place and of course, Zoey. "I swear I know how to get to Bethesda, I was just here last week!" Our "Bo got towed" adventure, or nightmare. "Katie, do I need to check behind you again?" Kilo echo, getting Jakie-boy, SAN ONOFRE, Alias, it's all been great, except your Mexican burps. Most importantly, applejuice. UUGGHH!!-J.G. Water polo, surfing, LBJ's, junior guards, big red, San-Ono, pv=lil corner of paradise- LJ. It was always fun hanging out, whether at the sponsors, or building shipmate bonds in Houston...wink. Now go drive some ships-D.G. For my buddy to whom I'm indebted, she saved my life and much more, through ticks, fleas, and a cold night in hell, together we beat the Marine Corps-J.S. Katie Rae Ball! What can I say, except that you're awesome!!! We have had some great memories, from our first NASCAR race to "not giving BEEP" in our awesome SWO class. "Ode to the E-dogs"-K.W. Yeah, so this broken nametag is mine now. captain, scotchy chicken, and fat stogies – Got it! What were we thinking? Oorah SWO! You picked the right one baby! I'll miss you babe! *wink* -S.L.W. Mother B, Mother Baller, shot caller, Calling cadence for the people walking outside and singing Midnight Train to Georgia- thanks for making our four roomie years together so memorable!! - SW

Matthew Henry Bates

Ardmore, OK
USMC Ground

The infamous Mr. Bates. I object! Gettin' it done, and havin' some fun. Let's go burn some bridges (Bottomley's apartment). "No Raps After Taps" with DJ Dan and only pressing the play button. The shoulder girl? Randy Marsh. Cop Voice Fridays. When do you want to go for a real workout Curt? Urinal mints all over the floor. Why aren't you up in 1-5 right now? Pugil Stick champion. Always there in a pinch. How many Dr. Pepper's is that today? Sooner born and Sooner bread. The Caymans and Acapulco with the boys...enough said. We're hunting for popcorn and catfish. I'm not going bald guys...my hair just grows in funny. Aaron, Ryan, and Tony...you guys are like brothers to me...thanks for putting up with me for so long. There had better be an open bar at all of your weddings. Aaron, could we have corrupted you any more? Tony, make enough money for all of us when you get out in five. Ryan, from two Okies who played little league to roommates for four years, who knows where we'll end up in the Corps. To my company mates, shipmates, and the best friends I could ever ask for...to the few who made it all the way through, and those we lost along the way...from Lucky 13 to Free 19...thanks for all of the great memories. Semper Fidelis. -Bater

Blaze Antony Belobrajdic

Magnolia, TX
USMC Pilot

Blaze: The Sultan of Sunrise, the Chancellor of Chasey, the Bearer of Briana, the Juggernaut of Jenna- Remember your private Tai Chi lessons in the Hall? Because we all do. Although you didn't just teach the intimacies – I mean intricacies – of martial arts to former mids. No, you made sure that innocent, harmless Wick could learn firsthand the knowledge that you possessed, despite his protest. And the bruises. Of course you also studied aerospace. And I'm sure I spent many youngster afternoons dreaming my sympathies while you stayed in class trying to get through another week. Maybe we had some arguments over the important things – like coffee, or groceries. But there was also the Houston Bowl. And we learned that you had a larger collection of animals than any non-farmer should ever really have. And of course came Tara. You were able to find a girl that could get Wick to flinch in fear of his physical safety the same way you so enjoyed doing. Now you're going Marine Air, and you'll have to find a way to make your potential Cobra stand up against Dad's Apache. But that's okay, because you'll still be a Marine, and we all know that in 30 years you'll be one of the few still in the military, for better or for worse. And remember, you'll always be my training officer. So discipline me. Harder. -Dan

John Joseph Blomeke

Virginia Beach, VA
Submarines

Senator John Blomeke (R-Virginia) hails from Virginia Beach. When it comes to partisan politics, John doesn't mess around. He'll enthusiastically explain to you the finer points of our government in any setting, from Bancroft Hall to Storm Meadows.

John is a self-made business man, achieving great success in ticket trading and the prediction of various sporting events. Nine out of ten females found on a wide variety of online dating services find John a "great catch". If only his digital charm could be translated in MADDEN or College Football skills. We love pushing John's buttons, but for all his craziness, we can't think of a guy who's more fun to be around. Generous to a fault. He'll never quit, not even after 26.2 miles. We're glad, that after much soul-searching, John picked submarines. Good luck in Charleston, John. Courage Runs Deep.

Guy Keoni Carlsward

Waialua, HI
Navy NFO

Budda…Devin's hungry…Sleeping on the floor more than the rack…Lisa Lobe rocks…200 dollar Saturday on Baltimore Street…Living with Jesus…Mech E buddies…I'll be there, no really, I'll be there, no really…Ran a half marathon once, can you believe it?…Hanging out in Boston and listening to the lady sitting on the "twain"…Marquis de Sade…Mrs. Guy Carlsward…holding you by your legs so you could rescue the whites you left on the window ledge…It's robot building day!!…I Love you Katy!!!...BS, GD, M

Graig Thomas Diefenderfer

Bear, DE
Surface Warfare

250 words? We only get 250 words to write down everything that's happened since I-Day? That means we get just 62.5 words for every year, unless you went to Georgia Tech for two years in the middle of your Academy tenure, then you only have 41.667 words for every year since I-Day. Moreover, that's only giving us 0.1712 words for each day, and 0.007135 words for every grueling hour (0.1142 and 0.004756 words for the Georgia Tech case). I figure we should have earned at least one word per day. By the way, do numbers count as words? I can understand them being counted when written out (i.e. 'two hundred fifty'), but when in numerical format (i.e. '250'), are they actually words? Or-what-if-you-just-connect-your-individual-words-with-hyphens. Then-you-could-maximize-your-word-allotment-by-making-each-sentence-count-as-only-one-word. Mids trying to scam the system once again. Along the same lines, instead of using words in this space, a series of pictures should be inserted. This way, everybody would be getting 4 (is this a word?) times the value of 250 words with each picture (assuming the standard relationship: '1 picture = 1000 words'). Either way, you know I've never been a fan of using excessive words, so I'll keep it short: Spicy Fat-Free Ranch; Rick Ratey; Swiss Family Style; Cookies; The Cyclone; Culmination; EE; Team Handball; Delaware; Are you old enough to vote yet?; Shootin'; Yanks Rule.

Walter Charles Driver III

Jacksonville, NC
USMC NFO

The four year sentence at the Naval Prison is up…Thanks goes to my parents who have supported me the whole way…Pena, Dief and Ostrye being the best roommates…Making fun of Pena being in CAP…Room brawls with Dief and Pena plebe year…Pena, you are an honorary graduate of USNA '05…Prank wars with Bates…Spring Break and then road trips with Aaron and Kyle…Kyle getting us thrown out of a frat party…Aaron, Kyle and I falling asleep on the same couch…2/C cruise in Hawaii, 9 days underway and 21 at the beach…Falling down several flights of stairs at Georgetown, while Higgins and Poppy watched…Getting Pena to take his first drink at a Houston Bowl party…Parties at Ostrye's house…The party bus that blew away all competition at Ring Dance…Fursdays with Ostrye and Bernhardt…Tony and I trapping crabs off my sponsor's dock…Taking Dief on the Annapolis Bar Crawl…That stupid Ramshead beer club I never finished (Prof. Esposito was right)…Bernhardt's Army/Navy party followed by Verducci's Emerald Bowl party…19th Company intramural soccer – four straight trips to the brigade championships…19th Company fieldball – two straight trips to the brigade championships…Now some quotes that my company thought of…"Chuck Deezy"…"I'm never going back to Bucknell!"…"Yo, Chuck! You got two seconds just put it on your head"…"Does anyone else find the lowfat ranch dressing spicy?"…"Say it…Say it!!! Hammer fist"…"Dief don't be mad, don't you understand that I do want you as a fan"…Finally, my favorite quote – "Mmm…beer" – Homer J. Simpson

Daniel James Gackowski

Hawthorn Woods, IL
Submarines

Yes, Dan, it took three of us to write this bio when you wrote all of ours yourself in a fraction of the time. As a plebe it was the Marine Corps and Firstie year it's the SubMarine Corps--Semper Fi to Dive, Dive, Dive! Why this transition? Well, let's start with the American Flag that was banished from our room because it was tribute to good ol' long cut. We all loved the radio show with DJ Dan listening to his nasal voice and rich sarcasm…How do you start each sentence, "You know what?!…" Yes, Dan, we all know underage dating is your thing, but being frugal with spending money isn't (Wick's stomach says thanks). Wick also appreciates the endurance driving to Illinois and Houston and back…too bad there isn't endurance running…Unlike a classmate of ours whom you have a certain affinity for, we all know you aren't selfish; the large supply of DVDs from Best Buy pays tribute to that. Maybe when you are on your first sub tour, visiting Russia, you can visit your Ring Dance date's family. Dan, there are few who possess your wit, uncanny lack of tact, and even fewer with eyes that close together. James will never forget the bewildered look on your face when he met you on I-Day and Blaze will never forget being insulted and not having any comebacks…The submarine community has gained an officer of dry humor and we all wish you luck…especially Steven Seagal.

Ryan Charles Higgins

Tulsa, OK
USMC Ground

By my friends: Decent?...Oh my God, what's that smell? Lead me on Liz went section 8. Could you turn that light out? Set up the barricade. You're making me so wet. The first time I met Tony…1.2.3.pfbpfbpfb HAHA. You talk to any girls? No…well, Sasha. The claw has been known to flatten tires. Steer clear of the claw. Well, I don't know what I'm going to do. The step in…I suck at dancing. The Omega Moo's reside in Gettysburg. The apartment was filthy. Aaron this isn't your rack. Piece of pizza on my cover. I slide into the mates desk. Tony did you puke in Stephen's new car? Houston Bowl. I witnessed Gavin's chopper down. Go shot yourself. Right full rudder! DJ Dan's show. Blaze's grenade in Ft. Lauderdale. Tony punch me in the face. The Caymans. CAT guys: It was great being a part of the team. 19th Co fellas: thanks for the great memories. May we continue to burn bridges in the years to come. PS: Aaron, I'm going to ruin your wedding.

Aaron Christopher Johnson

Garland, TX
Navy Pilot

A-Rock Malone…You don't know about tha 5 dolla…3 pt shooting…Holla Five Dolla…I took Aaron up for some unusual attitudes. I did everything I could to make him sick. Positive g's, negative g's, even bouncing his head off the canopy all just made his smile grow. We were inverted when his change flew from his pockets and all he said was "awesome!" Some people were born to fly. Aaron will live the dream. Rock on…Simpsons quotes are a weightlifting pastime…Astropain = Astronaut…Aaron, that's only your 4th beer; why are you falling asleep…Corona bottle…CONCH…Who hasn't paid yet…dance contest…Aaron, get out of my rack…sleep walking every Tuesday to the closet head…Are you stealing milk out of our refrigerator…Nutty Professor…Go UPenn…Go Illinois...Man, that water is freezing…Ghettysburg, oooh man, Ghettysburg...three ruined shirts at Poppy's place…19th Company: Work hard, play hard, get what you want, and don't look back…19th Company 1/C: It has been a wild trip for us, losing so many and gaining so little (Ostrye), but we made it through. I couldn't imagine a better group to have made it through with…Roommates: What can I say, its been incredible. Good luck to you guys in whatever you do; hopefully our days of getting drunk together are not over…P. S.- Please don't ruin my wedding (Ryan, that means you).

William Reed Kelly

New York City, NY
Navy Pilot

Before launching into the profile my company-mates put together for this biography thing, I want to take what might be the best and last opportunity to say "thanks" to everybody who has been there for me over the last four years. To my friends, mentors, adversaries, protégés, lovers, and of course my family, I want to extend my deepest gratitude for teaching me so much. I hope I never let you down. Will "Bootstraps" Kelly by the Firsties of 19th Company: You know you're a "Billiam" if… You grade your professors' papers. You think flying inverted is a good way to relax. You're so loud you get heckled from 3rd wing. You have a lifetime subscription to Proceedings. You bring Jack Daniels to a kegger. You think laundry day is an annual holiday. You see the speed limit as a "recommended minimum". You have more flair than the Supe has ribbons. You can't throw or catch a Frisbee. You can cook a five course meal with a hotplate and a toaster oven. Through it all, the training and the recons, three Plebe Summers and two striper billets, the flying team and our company, the triumphs and the heartbreaks, the late nights and the good times; you were always one of us. Your subordinates revere you. Your superiors admire you; and those of us who know you best are honored to call you a friend.

Anthony Douglas Macaluso

Gainesville, FL
Surface Warfare

Wop…man, this place back home is so much better…are you SERIOUS?...I have lopsided nips…lets keep this buzz going…oh my back, my back!...I love no-wipers…my windmill serve is unreturnable…Tony's asleep in the shower…I put my foot in my mouth, again…dude, Chris Stephen's new car smell is gone!...Bro, I had to give her a "pep talk"...Ryan, have you ever had a rash?...the girl in Ft. Lauderdale…Ryan, what happened to that cooler, its so dirty...everything I do is the best…she's the most amazing person. I think this can go places… Rotunda!... Hey Ryan, punch me in the face… sleep talking…My ring dance date got BIG! At least she was fun? … Slingblade…John, you look bloated. I mean, you're sleeves are short…who let their kid in here? Pismo Beach. Ft. Lauderdale. Cayman Islands. Acapulco. Ring Dance. The party bus. YP's with the boys. Boats was a dirty old man. Skip, where's your tooth? Always good for a laugh. The E-dogs with the dueling funnels. Brunswick, Maine. John, John, and JD, Boston was tight. Aron, sorry I won't be there to help you prep for your oral boards. Aaron, would it kill you to spend some money once in awhile? Ryan, when you find that girl, may she appreciate the toe. Matt, only dude I know to get scalped by a Chickasaw. Gavin, I whooped your mom in Jenga. Ostrye, tell your Dad he can paint the house himself. Curt, your status never made it past liftin' partner. Couldn't squeeze you in pal.

Adrian Vladymir Martin

Wesborough, MA
Submarines

Adrian Vladymir Martin It is truly a difficult task to characterize a man such as Adrian Ango-Saxon Martin. His deep, dark, and mysterious nature makes it quite challenging to probe beyond his harsh stoic facade. Adio's personality is dominated by his introverted demeanor. It is plainly obvious to anyone attempting to engage in conversation with Mr. Martin that he is terse and shy. However, his words are carefully chosen and always reflect his keen sense of tact. Not likely to succumb to the distracting femme fatale, Adrian's disciplined nature simply makes infatuation with a member of the opposite sex impossible. Additionally, he is not concerned with such petty qualities as a woman's physique. Only the intellect and moral principles of a lady are of any significance with respect to attraction. He lives by Benjamin Franklin's proverb: "Early to bed, early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise," insisting that he receives the proper eight hours of sleep each night. Adrian is considered a time management expert. He is known for meticulously planning every moment for optimal efficiency. Never letting an opportunity to get ahead in his studies escape him, Adrian prides himself in completing all his coursework long before deadlines. And, of course, Mr. Martin's attendance record is pristine. By the same token, he is neat and organized to an almost compulsive degree. Even though none of the above is true, Adrian Martin is a great shipmate and friend. In his defense, he never claimed any legitimacy.

Robert Paul McFall

Morgantown, WV
Surface Warfare

Too-tall McFall" sponsor of late-night chats, a goofy grin, and good friendships from 3-1 to 4-3. He had his date snaked, quick-as-ye-like and befriended a mate in the process. In true pirate fashion, he insinuated himself into high society, among other places, and drug us along. Hopefully, he remembers the rest of us morons when he reaches the top of whatever mountain he ends up climbing. Not that we'd blackmail him, but pirates aren't known for fair fights. His snoring could inspire the tectonic plates. Our weekend excursions border on that fine line between epic and disastrous, the whirlwind of shady pursuits, boats and cars, girls and bars, could make millions at the box office. >From schooling his mates in the finer arts of brigandom, to violating the code in Baltimore, this salty dog managed to keep a wicked grin. Plenty of rum, an insane crew of miscreants, and whatever luck he schemes at the time, what more could you ask? How about one of the hardest working and most honorable men you could hope to meet? Few midshipmen have lived the motto "Excellence without Arrogance" so fully, nor cared for this institution and for his friends as deeply. So as we move on to the windswept seas and a nation at war, let the old adage rein: "Non Sibi Sed Patria" Save us a spot old man!

Gavin Reid Morrison

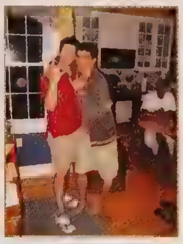
Rye, NY
Surface Warfare

This is a "shot" out to all my homies. What will my nickname be from the Cayman Islands? Higgins replied, while doing an impersonation, Chopper Down. Hey Guys I'm her big sister (BIG), and I want to party with you guys! As we looked at each other in utter despair, a voice rang out, Go shot yourself! G-Money, G-Unit (goob, johnny P), Gizzle (Loftus/Hiriak). The break is over (summer, winter break, long weekend) and with that Gizzle, G-money, and G-Unit dies with it! The person to replace them will be a guy who will say something like this, "I have a test in 3 months please leave me be". Leigh me alone! Curt-FLIRT! How could you make such a horrible mistake? The easiest answer to something like this came when my "friend" said that he was thrown off because he met her when she was wearing a sweater. "Buy me that cheeseburger gav, your white collar, I'm blue collar." (Turner). The story that I have never been able to live down is my plebe YP cruise to NY. I was there with Curt and everything was going smoothly. However, he will tell you I said, "dude, I called Dan and he's right around the corner. Get out of the cab!" Dude, what did you do last night...You smell like death! Curt, I am more aerodynamic trunk less. "Dude, what if there's a guy in there?" "If there is, forget him he's got nothing on us!"

Curtis Hideo Nickel

Honolulu, HI
Special Operations

This is for all the guys at Table 4! So, it all began with Gav thinking I looked like Gonzalez, "is he Hispanic or what?" and ends with the Axis Powers. I thought it would be longer, but it flew by like all the trips up to Boston. From Billiam's Velociraptor to letting Gav's wings flying free to Tony's crazy nips, Ryan's toe, Matt's narcolepsy medicated by D. Pep, and Aaron's milk theft, things have been crazy, but I'd give it all up for just a little more leave. Ms. Lynni's was more than accommodating for 2 years, "10, 10, 10, 10!!!" "You boys have a problem?" "Rough night?" And as it continued in the halls and out, the lactose farts kept coming, "Sorry guys, I had yogurt this morning." No one ever got used to that and I never got used to the cold, even in September, but even more so, "Hello?!?! Hey?!?! Is anybody sleeping,"(sorry matt) I just never got it. You haoles will never be able to pronounce dakine right (especially Tony) and the Asian will always be one. PFT's in the hall (almost out the window), bathroom breaks lacking the bare necessities, answering gav's infinite amount of questions, and oh how I'll miss cracking Tony's back, these are just of the few of the things that will be missed, not to mention late night walks back, and runs too. So much more to say, THANK YOU ALL, but I gotta go carry Tier's books to class.



Matthew James Ostrye

Severna Park, MD
Navy Pilot

Six years later, I think it's time to graduate… Bater and I hunting for catfish and popcorn and actually succeeding… Aviation cruise, San Diego, summer 2004… I wish I had something to write about my sixth Spring Break in Paradise Island 2005, I'm gonna assume it was off the hook… 39 cents in Whistler, BC gets you and a friend all the way to Paris… OBrien's is on line 2, they're wondering where you're at –KT… Midshipman at large… Losing covers in DTA… I was only here for half the time so this bad boy isn't gonna get filled up but you guys were a great class to come into, I thank you all.

Panagiotis Antonio Papadopoulos

Houston, TX
USMC Pilot

Thanks for all the memories, the surf lessons in a lake, then a hurricane :) snowboarding, houston… you've always been there for me…even if you are a crazy greek dinosaur-K.B.

John Lynwood Phelan

Marion, VA
Surface Warfare

19 forever…Plebe summer and the never ending stutters began with the dreaded detailer, MIDN LTJG CA..CA..NN..ITRI.. Life will never be the same. For some odd reason, all my friends know that I can put my feet behind my head. They have also been witness to the finest performance of the Worm. My random travel adventures are legendary in company. From up and going to Germany on less than $200 for a whole week and having to spend the last night (middle of winter) in a dugout, to voyaging to the other side of the equator to get some mid-summer skiing in… in… in… never mind… I'm also dangerous with a lacrosse stick, as Aron will attest to first hand. Bater lays claim to my nickname, Johnny P, and desires to get a copyright on it so that I have to pay him royalties anytime it's used. So, anyway, I once asked a three star admiral about class mugs… "Supe, what's up with the mugs?" I still don't understand the problem… From my designer haircuts done 10 minutes before leave expired to mops on top, my unusual hair adventures will live on in infamy. I like my exercise as is evidenced by hikes that end in complete snow whiteouts, a 15 mile walk to get to the condo in Steamboat Springs after the car got stuck, finding my way back three miles while completely inebriated, and doing a 16 mile run thinking it was only 10…

Christopher John Prescott

Cedar Rapids, IA
Submarines

If only his parents lived as close as Boston, they would visit more often. Mr. Prescott's gypsy family lived in Iowa, Maine, Illinois, Connecticut, Michigan, and the People's Republic of Frederick. His military tradition traces back to fellow Cedar Rapidian Admiral Naughton and his Merchant Mariner father. He distinguished himself by escaping Academia before both his mother and older brother. 'No meritorious act ever escapes his attention or passes without its reward.' He oft declared in admiration, "You're amazing, Mr. Vlachakis," during Plebe Summer. He is further known for his undeniable optimism in this sea of cynicism, exemplified by such gems as, "The Naval Academy was never meant for learning." Whether holding a paint brush or scrubber in his hand, he inspires others to appreciate even manual labor. He certainly 'never mistakes well-meant shortcomings for heedless or stupid blunder.' His uplifting praise for others' effort defines positive leadership. His praise neglects no one - not even himself. He impressed Admiral Bowman at his nuke interview by declaring, "Sir, I really think I hit it out of the park" during his screenings. He befriended Bode Plot, Block Diagram, and countless others at USNA. Despite this popularity, he piloted USNA's leisure studies major. As ADEO he made Health Promotion Week shorter than ever before. His innumerable interests include eating, running, and not-sleeping. Despite all these perfections, Chris is an irreplaceable friend. His accomplishments: love, friends' loyalty and respect. His traits: discipline, thoroughness, conscientiousness.

Michael Lavern Roach

Mechanicsville, MD
Surface Warfare

Michael Lavern Roach – aka – Papa Roach, Roach Clip, or just broheimus. Raised in the small farm town of Mechanicsville, MD. Always quick to tout B-Ball over Football, a master of MADDEN, a man of honor, and a quick right cross. Mike will always be remembered for his studious efforts when approaching women. i.e. writing out what he was going to say 50 times, his quiet and reserved nature, and most importantly, his chill demeanor. With a mean green Toyota Tacoma, and the newest Sarah Mclaughlin or Sara Evans cd, you could always count on Mike to be a loyal and trustworthy shipmate with some of the most impeccable character you will ever encounter.

Aron Michael Rotklein

Alexandria, VA
Surface Warfare

Intramural Soccer dynasty without enough championship wins…eyes in the boat…too many roommates with ant eaters/German helmets…Ketchup on errrything…30 minute dissertations on the difference between deodorant and anti-persperant…I haven't studied one day yet and the 12-week test is in 10 hours, where is Tony Mac?....Thanks so much Tony, the best help a crammer could ever wish for…pickles…TOP PERFORMER, BRAZO ZULU TO ME…Ronnie Rotklein…sorry for all the painful positions I have administered over the four years…especially the Will Kelley Gavin Morrison and Curt Nickel room…thanks guys…… Graduating in memory of daddy.

Bryan Joseph Sarg

Dallas, TX
USMC Pilot

Bryan Sarg: the Ironman from the oil-fields of Dallas Texas. From Myrtle Beach, San Diego, DC, Philly, New York, and two crazy New Years' at Storm Meadows. Don't expect your go-fasters back. They were soiled anyways. We doubt you need them. You have the fastest marathon time in 19th Company. Not to mention the only Ironman Triathlon. A good midshipman and a great friend. Bryan was always there to provide a ride to BWI. We know you'll take your energy, creativity, loyalty, salsa dancing and punk rock bass with you after graduation. Watch out Quantico and Pensacola. Here comes Bryan Sarg. It's a pity he didn't select submarines… BS, CA

James Hugh Shaw

Queen Anne, MD
Submarines

James, During plebe summer you laughed when I fell on the floor. Two days in a row. But I was able to learn something about the Navy from you besides about USNA, and realize you knew more a decade ago than what I knew then. And you were able to learn from me that there are places in this world that had newfangled things like computers and cars that aren't pickups, unlike the boonies of the Eastern Shore. Now you might say you had those things, too, but we'd all know you're lying. It wouldn't have been the same Naval Academy not rooming with you through plebe summer. And plebe year. And youngster, second class, and firstie years. Rob's freight train snoring wouldn't work. Kevin had that little conduct issue. And in fact I'd be hard pressed to find more than a couple people that could stand me. Of course getting to the point in life of being a grandfather of 8 probably gives you the patience to deal with someone like me. So from being your Halloween French maid, hearing you talk – sometimes yell – in your sleep, having your camera always on standby, dealing with those impatient mornings, going down to the pits and breezeways, and finally being there when you got your own printer…it's been a long ride, but at least it's been with Blue. You. It's been with you. And maybe we won't even be able to get rid of each other in Charleston. -Dan

Robert Mark Syre

West Allis, WI
Submarines

Sir, I was not laughing, Sir, I swear I was not laughing, Sir…Baby-Faced Killer…Sugar Cookie…Sleeping on a coffee table…Sleeping with a sandwich in your mouth…Sleeping through class…You must learn the ways of the facebook…Ma'am we wanted to see how much we could get away with…If I stand restriction does that mean I'm cool?…First Command took all my money…Steamboat 2003, 2004, 2005 memories forever…where is my snowshoe…Go fasters for life…My mom buys my clothes…Myrtle Beach and the biker gang…"Gimme back my bucket"…Debauchery at the Finnegans…Hitting on high school girls (but their not impressed, because you're their age) …buying the XTerra, so the high school girls will like me…Wisconsin Democrat!…Wisconsin is better than your state because…Here's to back seat drivers, that's right you need more than one…8 Ball for luck…starting the AU circuit (Chad says he'll never forgive you)…always getting yourself a drink and no one else, honestly…always knowing what to say to the ladies, wait I think you already asked her where she's from, no, no, its because she's wearing a sweatshirt that says Texas on it…drinking entirely too much coffee for a guy who is already wired…I am smarter than Bill Gates, Sean Jones and Ward Hall…BS, CA

Addison Tobias Tafel

Louisville, KY
USMC Pilot

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and…..Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Kyle Aaron Turner

Peoria, IL
USMC Ground

Big Red? It's strawberry blonde! Ohh Ky-le! Juice It Up. Spring Break 2-Day pump. The best burger I've ever had twice. I serve drinks. Doin' the half split trick move and @#$%. My three sons. Blue collar. Reuben! Milk! Exothermic pena-pena. Shattered urinal mints. Bongin' the '05 mug at the Ost's. Hey yo, what's that song that's like… doo du du doo du du? 15 degrees on the beach, let's go swimmin! The 1-2 from a chick on the streets of DTA. Attention 13th platoon, 'knock, knock, knock, knock.' I'm not budgin from the front seat… but take my truck to another state. Da Rat face killa. Go-Go Pee-Pee. 10er's on the Eastern Shore. Suckas! We park it in the Bat Cave, wakin up to the sweeper but still caught the first scene. 4304, the plebe hotel room. I got yo name, Kyle Turner! I couldn't have made it without my friends - ILTFP

Ryan Jude Tuttle

Nashua, NH
USMC Pilot

"I can read the heavens and smell the weather, roll with the punches and flow with the tide. I know the channels my life flows through can change course at a moment's notice and send me off again into uncharted waters. It doesn't frighten me; it just keeps me alert; and I know a healthy sense of humor is essential to counter panic and fear." – Frank Bama from Where is Joe Merchant. My life at USNA in a nutshell goes something like this: Plebe Summer 3rd Squad, "Eyes in the boat". Van trip from App State. Surgery on the wrist. Jimmy Buffett concert. Summer of 2002 in Texas and Costa Rica. Exchange to USAFA for Fall 2003. Jump and Soaring with the Chileans. Summer of 2004 in Colorado and Norway. My platoon of plebes. Atlantic City. Trip to London. Graduation. I would like to thank my sisters, Audrey P., Capt. Gannon, Corey M., Jake B., Randy S., Jean H., Christine T., John B., Bryan S., the guys and gals of 19th Company, and the Navy Cycling Team. Without their support, wisdom, and guidance I would not have been able to make it from Induction Day to Graduation Day. I would especially like to thank my parents and my sponsor family who were always there when I needed them and kept me on course to achieve my goals. Pura Vida!

Shaunnah Leigh Wark

Exeter, NH
Surface Warfare

Where to begin? Physics homework, Ruth's Chris, Climbing Mt. Foss, Driving together every weekend, and so much more it would take me five pages to fill up. Head of the Charles weekends; even though I botched the first one, haha. My first time to Vermont/New Hampshire was the best ever. Without you I would still be dressing like a bum and acting like an idiot. Traveling together: Henley, New Hampshire, Baltimore, D.C., San Diego, Miami, Mathews, and San Francisco. I have eaten more chocolate in the past 2 and half years then all my previous years combined. The fettuccini alfredo, steak and mac n' cheese, and the Amish Market. We have consumed enough chocolate chip cookies and pancakes together to feed a small country. I have had the best times of my life with you, thanks- JJ Mother B, it's been 4 years. Your ghetto funk, my country stuff. I'll miss you so much! You have the stuff that will make your dreams come true. Wark...thanks-KB. I see you baby! not so much? thanks for believing in me, I wouldn't have made it without you.- Bennie boy. I know its been a long time coming, but you are the voice who shows me there are no limits. thanks for your BH mixes, your (straight) lines on the river, your love for racing! & steadfast friendship. hold fast to those sunrises on the water...and the feeling at the finish line.. HI Thanks to my team, coaches, family, and Jimmy for everything!

Matthew David Wickersham

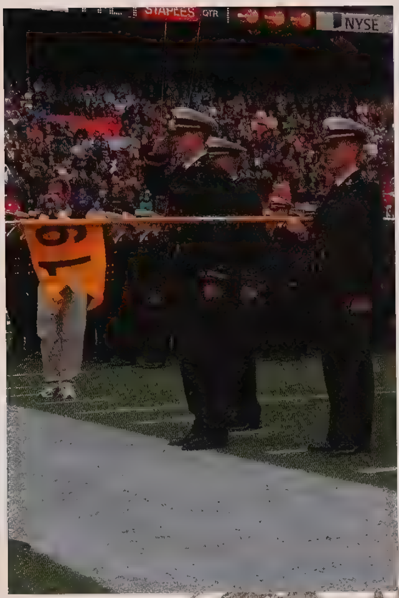
Nekoosa, WI
Navy NFO

Little Wick - You've grown a lot over the years, and not just in mass. The calm, patient, Matt has become a slightly more cynical, angry Matt. But that's all right, because I'm there to make you look easygoing and optimistic by comparison. I was with you when your 21st birthday ended at 8 pm, and there on multiple 12 hour roadtrips. Luckily you had me this year to help make sure you did as little studying and actual work as possible, and instead focused on the PS2 and flatscreen TV. Despite what some people in the chain might think, you're not the same person as Guy, and we all know you don't deserve to be midshipman of the month – or of anything. Maybe someday you'll be able to go to the movies with someone besides me, or sit around with a beard and quasi-afro in the near arctic with some dogs for company. So after being in the same squad plebe and firstie years, photoshopping your light sabers, remembering the great example Black was able to set, taking an unhealthy trip to the Houston Bowl, driving halfway across country and back, always staying professional, and realizing there's more than 4 static TV stations, it's time for you to head down to Florida for a hurricane and maybe some flight training. So after Lucky 13 and Free 19: fair winds, following seas, and I'm sure Blaze would say the same…right after he hits you.

Matthew David Wilckens

Annapolis, MD
USMC Pilot

Life here couldn't be much better, it all started with a squad leader over Plebe Summer we nicknamed "MOM". Mix Master Bates and I then headed out to Wild Bill's ranch to experience what a day's worth of drinking will do to your skeet shooting. Then came Summer Scaminar fun; pick up b-ball games (guys won!), hanging out with the '76 brats, weekend trips to Shenandoah and some crazy red bull parties. After a trip to Canada with the ruggers I realized I wasn't "Living the Dream" so it had better be time to start "Living the Life". Campus Crusade for Christ came in full swing especially when it was time for 6-1-2 to defend their V-ball title at Big Break (still undefeated!). The run for Navy Rugby to make it into the Final 4 in Stanford during the 2004 season was amazing, what a great team, even if one of us did get beat up by a CC team. The time on the field will be missed but not nearly as much as the "Carbombs for Christmas" party or the Navy Rugby specials. Even after all of this they still trust me with 3 stripes, I can't believe it. If there was one piece of advice I can pass on it would be, "If you wait 'till the last minute…It only takes a minute to get done."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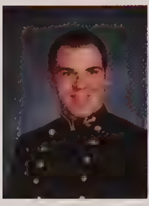
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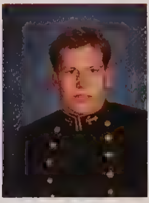
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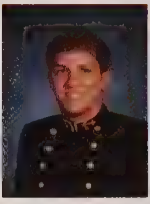
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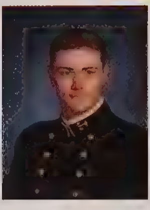
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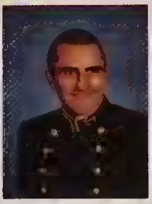
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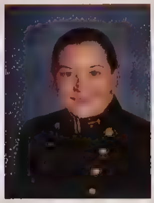
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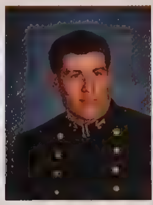
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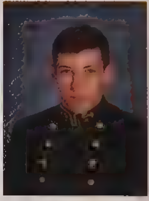
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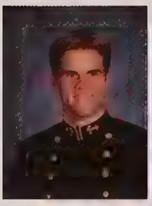
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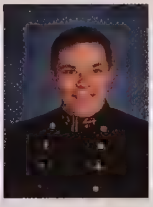
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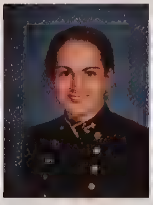
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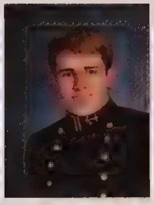
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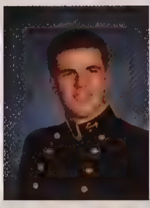
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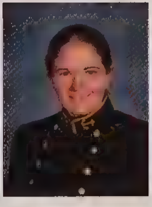
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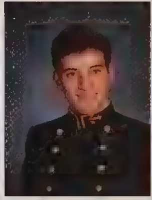
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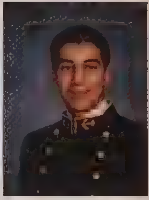
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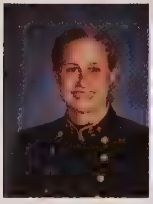
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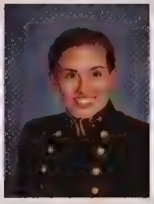
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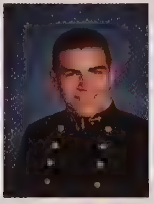
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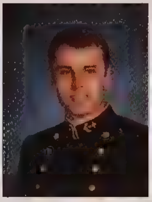
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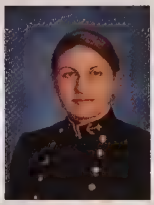
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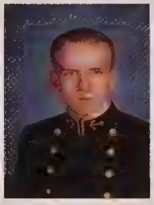
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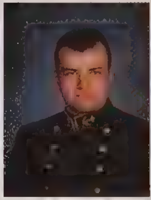
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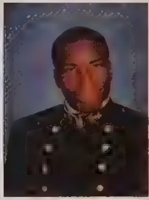
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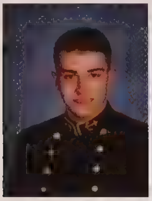
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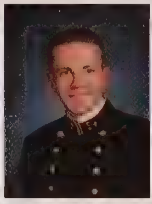
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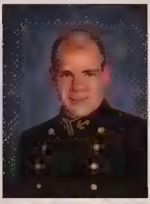
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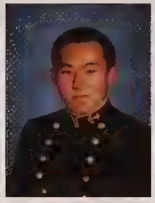
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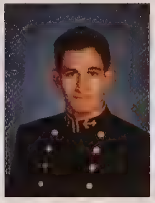
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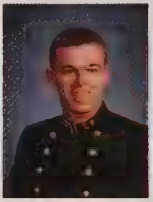
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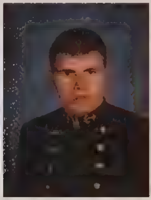
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CLASS OF 2006

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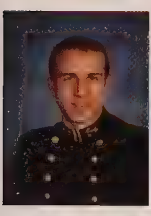
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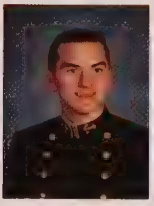
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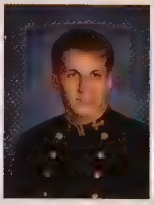
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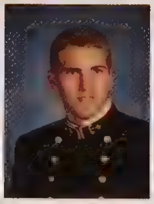
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Sarah
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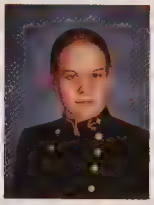
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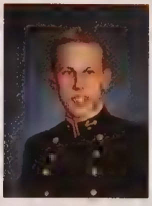
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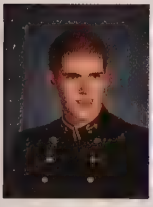
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Joshua
David Freedman

Zachary
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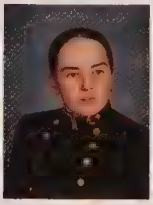
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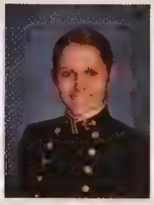
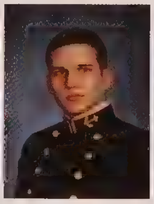

Slavomira
Adriana Haywas

Daniel
Patrick Hellier

Christopher
M Hiriak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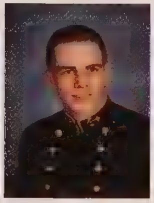
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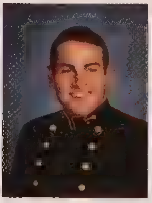
Frank
Kirby McQuiddy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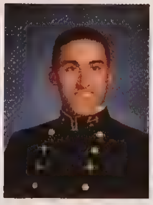
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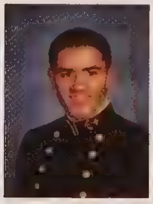
Marc Mulloy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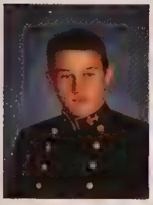
Luis Munguia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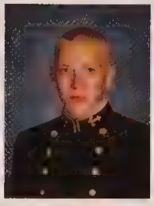
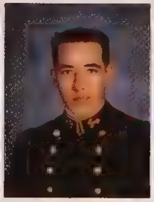
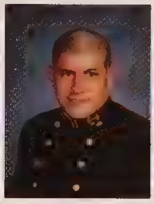
Hayden Nelson


Michael
Gene Niemi

Roberto
Fernando Pardo

Michael
Kirk Paull


Marc
Anthony Perez


Anthony
John Piccioni

Dujuan
Anthony Price

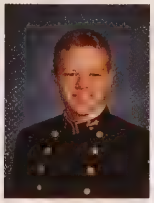
Edmund
Mario Romagnoli

Clifford
Charles Schaffer

Lauren
Elizabeth Sutehall

Christine
Marie Taranto

Mark
Ezra Weingram


Benton
Jsoseph White

Calvin
Eugene White

CLASS OF 2007

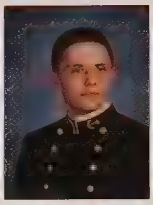
19

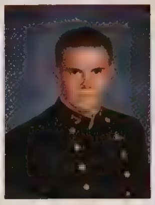
Emanuel
K Abell

Jordan
M Adler

Timothy
S Berger

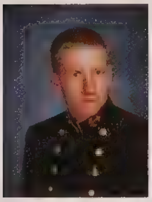
Kayleigh
M Biven


Chaz
T Brown


Nicholas
W Clouse

Emily
C Cormack

John
D Freeman


Jacob
M Gerlach

Ashton
H Goldman

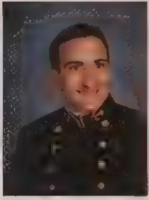
William
N Griffin

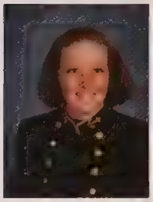
Paul
M Harris

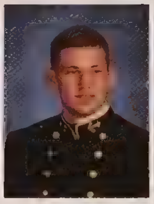
Matthew
G Herbaugh

Adam
D Herring

Terence
Higgins


Shawn
A Hoch


Darray
C Hunt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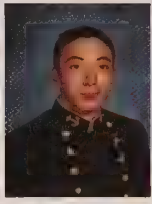
W Jenkins

Nicholas
Jesse

Chanel
Kass

James
T Kerrigan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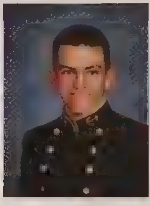
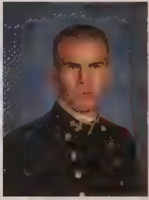
R Legere


Michael
J Lindsey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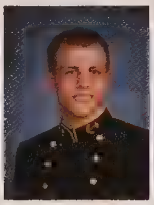
Richard Loughman

Luis
Andres Meza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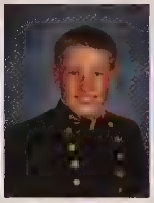
Reid Nichols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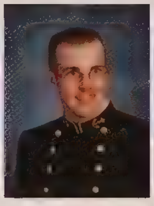
R Northey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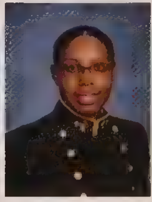
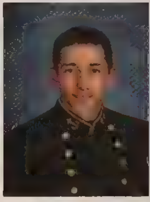
Salvador Pagan

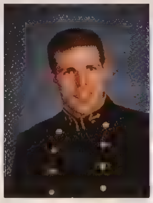
Anthony
A Parker


Khalia
Lauren Peters


Rodolfo
Rodriguez

Michael
M Scott

Rachel
E Tarbox

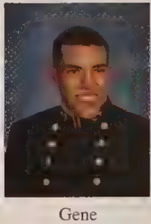

Brendan
Teague

Vincent
J Teixeira

Judson
J Thomas

Robert
U Tuohy IV

Kari
Marie Weniger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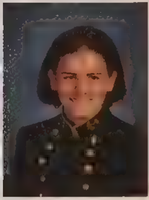

Mallory
E Wright

CLASS OF 2008

19

GRAVITY
GO NAVY

20TH

Our heroes began their journey at the The Boat School on 3-4. Plebe summer was as cool as a full body cavity search thanks to the short legged monstrosity known as JD. Although he hated our heroes, JD provided a fair, positive, and predictable environment. While their classmates entered Plebe Year and met plenty of "chill" upper-class midshipmen who would watch movies with them in their own rooms and make their lives happy, our heroes had to sit outside of their rooms during free periods, experience fun workouts/health and comfort inspections at 0630, and listen to JD speak about the ramifications of the actions of their fallen shipmate Ruffin on 1-4 for 45 minutes at Blue and Gold every night.

Youngster year found our heroes moving to a new wing. Fortunately for their minds, but unfortunately for their legs, fourth deck of fourth wing was their new destination. 20th Company would never be the same either. Being bred in 23rd Company taught them to hate '04 and that's exactly what they did. Hence, they became flaming, ratey youngsters who really didn't care that this was their mantra. Our heroes embraced it.

Second class year: '07 in 20th Company would learn to hate them through training similar to their plebe year training (although nowhere near as hard). Our heroes still hated '04 and thanks to a new company officer who donned the obscure Aviation Working Greens, they ran the company from the time they pinned on anchors on both of their collars to the time they turned over with '06.

First class year: now full circle, our fourth deck heroes, after surviving a year of JD, hating '04 for two years, and giving '07 the best year of their lives, found out that traveling to DTA in packs of at least ten was pretty cool and it would be in their best intentions to adopt Sean Donlon's as their official sanctuary. During any given weekend of the 2004-2005 AC Year, you could find them at their Sanctuary enjoying a brew or two or seventeen. Additionally, Panama City would be taken by storm when 25 of them ventured there for Spring Break. As our heroes leave deck 4-4 to defend the country from the forces of evil, 20th Company will never be the same, but will be left with a stupid patch which bears their motto: RIDE THROUGH.

COMPANY

20

RIDE THROUGH

CAPT Susanna R. Cooper
Company Officer

YNC (SS)
Ken Spooner
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Kristina M. Struble, XO
Thomas J. Young, CC
Susan E. Mogck, 1st Sgt

2nd Semester Staff

Charles A. Jenkins, XO
Michael T. Lippert, CC
John K. Schippert, 1st Sgt

Miguel Antonio Barcelo

Winter Haven, FL
USMC Ground

Anyone for a nice glass of milk, aged 4 weeks? No? Maybe a slurpee at 0200 on a Thursday morning? Showers in random striper's rooms in the middle of the night, streaking through T-court, late night rides on Bill, calling cadence through downtown Annapolis, and the bushes are not urinals. All the decades covered, sometimes twice, except those elusive 30's, we know you won't let us down. Triathlete? 52? Anyone for a little French leave? How about a fight? Someone, anyone, pleeeeaaaassssseee. 6-hour drives to Syracuse, parties with worthless frat boys getting mad over their girls leaving them for us. Anna Nicole, enough said. Could you please explain, I don't understand. I think I might go subs, yeah right. That lasted about 2 seconds. Technology, not for this kid. He's a marine, I swear he's smart. Mechanical Engineer right? Countless shaving cream bombs, nights out on the town in Philly, two national weightlifting titles, the stories will never end. We know you will make a great marine and a great officer.
"You are one pathetic loser, no offense."

Christopher Matthew Bingham

Cranford, NJ
Surface Warfare

Chris: three years together. Kyle rushed in the last two. Why did we choose EE? Must have been some mental lapse. Good thing we had each other's back. Late nights and early mornings never seemed to stop. From 23 to XX, not the most relaxed around but make do. 21st BD at Sean Donlon's, that was some night to remember; if any of us can. Finally at the end of the road. Hawaii around the corner; from prison to paradise. Aloha. WMV

Paul Mitchell Bonarrigo

Bryan, TX
USMC Ground

This proud Texan doesn't say "Yee-haw" but utters "Duuude" instead. Once a two-stepping champion, but after his Youngster year, he would tear up dance floors in any clubs in DC or Baltimore. Quite a ladies man, but he likes to keep that on the DL. He doesn't want to break his Mom's heart if she finds out. This stud wannabe is competitive in everything, even when it comes to video games. His competitive edge is so strong that during a rainy Football March-on, he dove in a pool of water or did he slip? Once you get to know him, you'll find out that he is funny, witty, and sarcastically talks like a Gunny. Whiskey drinker, that's what happens when your parents own a Winery in Texas. Pockets of money, but a miser in heart. He idolizes Toby Keith and Eminem. He gave up the tight jeans, cowboy shirt and cowboy hat to look more like an Aeropostle model. But he still drives his big white truck like any Texan would do. A true friend. I am blessed to be his roommate, work-out partner, clubbing buddy and best friend.
Watch out Marines, this guy has been playing computer games to prepare his strategies in combat.

Andrew Mackinnon Brown

San Diego, CA
Navy NFO

Andrew Mackinnon Brown left his surfboard at home and has been searching for it (and the SoCal bleached blondes) ever since. One of these days, he'll even learn to surf. When he gets around to it. Andy's main contribution to Twenty came from an eighteen-inch titanium rod which he used to beat Mike when he got hyper. Of course, he didn't beat Mike nearly enough to control the man, as a few select people could attest. His Scottish decent seemed questionable considering his almost pirate-esque pegleg, but any challenges to his origin could be disproved by Steve, and a bottle of Johnny W. Best friends, always. A longtime member of the Poppa-Foxtrot club, Andy is forever memorialized in this author's mind by things best not mentioned here. His "athletic" endeavors revolved around grappling other wet men, but once he got over that, his terminal friendliness and ability to put life in perspective shined through. They made us come. So now we're here. So give me a beer, and let me hoist it with a true friend It's been a long trip since first showing up for I-Day with the Class of 04. Stupid femur. I took the long way here. Mom, Dad – always there for me, even tough times. Erin, Jamie – two best sisters a brother could ever hope for. To my family, thank you for your support. MTL, SCG, ARR, BAS- Browns sisters? A/N game trips. Twice-twice. Ring Dance weekend, what a mess. Not the same without Donny.

Peter John Argel Dancel

San Jose, CA
Navy NFO

Better known as PJ, Dancel claims his Phillippino heritage proudly. After a few years in the Navy, he turned his sights on the Naval Academy. PJ is by far the luckiest person I know, but when luck fails him, he keeps his chin up and fights on. He is that friendly mid that greets everyone with a "what's up man" or "hey dude". When not tearing up the D.C./Baltimore club scene, PJ can be found logging months of playing time in Madden 2005. PJ is like a brother to me, and I wish him well. The only time we ever had a fight was when we didn't agree on whether 895 goes through Baltimore or around. He was always there for me, and he is perhaps the only person in this place that took the time to get to know me. PJ is one of those people that fights for those under him. His future sailors should count themselves lucky to have such a leader over them.

Scott Miller Diamond

South Glastonbury, CT
Navy Pilot

A lot of people go to college for seven years. They're called Scott Diamond. Scott spent a year at GW after declining the Academy once, trying to get into the Naval Academy again. Scotty, sailor that got away, spent four years at the Naval Academy trying to get back to GW. Plebe year was spent collecting left gloves from the Midstore, and "We aren't trying to get anyone to quit, except Diamond," was his vision statement. Scott became the Naval Academy's venture capitalist. With carte blanche, Scotty bank-rolled expeditions full of memorable moments. Anyone who's ever gone with Scotty D to DC or JMU, met Jonson, or tasted Los Dios del Muerte today bears emotional scars on par with those of Patty Hurst's. Missed the train in DC, but still brought the bus to Harrisonburg, conquered LA, the 51st state, did his service to Americorps. Can shotgun better than most hunters, he drags his S-Mates, a Japanese guy named Masa, kicking and screaming, skydiving or scuba diving, leaving no bottle unopened and no woman alone. Our James Dean, his inebriated headbutts are effective and friendly, he's worthless in a knife fight. Scott Margera's parents, we apologize for the loving abuse over the last 4 years. All part of the insanity that is Viva la Scott. One of the last proud no-limit-soldiers of Dundalk, Rosedale, and the block, he rides off into the sunset of P-Cola upon El Diablo Rojo with a righteous call of "DIAMOND! GERWECK! JAMES!! GET OUT HERE!"

Kyle Richard Eckel

Haverford, PA
Surface Warfare

For everyone who I've done time with. From Naps restriction (81 straight days) to EE summer school all day long (with a few ADD breaks during the day). Living in Ricketts. The Outer Limits, The Outermost Limits, No Limit. The Meatlocker. 2nd Company 4 life. ACME SATURDAY NIGHT - drowning our sorrows of defeat, celebrating our victories. Navy Football, Just like what we said. We did it. 10-2 - 2x CIC - Emerald Bowl - 3Ws over Army "Cry 'Havoc' "let slip the dogs of War" – William Shakespear, (Julius Caeser) If I can go that distance, as soon as that bell rings and I'm still standing, I'll know for the first time in my life you see, that I'm not just another bum from the neighborhood." - Rocky Now you're gonna have to go through hell. Worse than any nightmare you ever dreamed. But in the end, I know you'll be the one standing. – Duke, (Rocky IV) For the people who couldn't stick around for whatever reason. We missed you, it hasn't been the same since any of you left. "My behaviour is addictive functioning in a disease process of toxic co-dependency. I need holistic healing and wellness before I'll accept any responsibility for my actions" – Calvin (Calvin n' Hobbes) 1J8, 4 Corners, Pentagon, EA, Steakheads – I miss yaz , always will. 18th St. to corner basketball to EA to Costa Rica to Now… ALWAYS "There's never enough time to do all the nothing you want." Calvin (Calvin n' Hobbes)

Stephen Candwell Gay

Austin, TX
Navy Pilot

Steve was born to be on the water. His experience with lines and sails was rivaled only by his love of studying obscure facts . . . "rocking Lincoln's world." Steve loved school so much that this Austin academic wanted to do an extra year of it before arriving at Canoe U. 040191! Joining a team of NADS was no problem for this Gay midshipman although his crews retreated from the sport (and/or the Academy) faster than his hairline marched toward his ears. Replete with his nautical know-how, Steve was determined to win the EE boat race. After painstaking hours of cutting wood, gluing the boat together, assembling motors, getting dumped by his girlfriend, missing restriction muster, he accomplished his mission. His courageous actions above and beyond the call of duty earned him even more restriction. Good Job Steve! Somewhere between smacking crews overboard into icy water with his boom, he managed to work in an Honors title to his BS History major. This involved many battles with the infamous Prof. D, late night soda runs, walks with his friend Johnny, poker procrastination parties ("Don't kill him Carly!"), all-night edits. Never to be forgotten was the 'rush-in shack,' "Run Mids!," or the Gosling's cartwheels… --ARR Thanks to all my buddies that helped me pull through. The Ring Dance Episode , Donny, Andy's sisters , When I graduate, I'm going to sleep for a week. Fly Navy and Go NADS (and strife!) --scg

John Edward Gerweck IV

Farmnington, NY
Navy NFO

Yankees are usually pretty annoying people. John, from the heart of long island, was no exception. Since childhood, Gerweck has honed personal harassment into the finest of the arts. Whether they be from the small Island of Ireland, or the trash heap called Staten he leaves no blood pressure below 120 or psyche undamaged. Admissions said hazing was dead at USNA… then came PMP with GUNNY SPELLER and he got dogone hazed, along with fallen soldiers RuffDawg and Bright, "NOTHINGS CHANGED!" "LIBERTY IS A MISSION! YOU GOTTA HAVE A PLAN! OTHERWISE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU WANDER DOWN A DARK ALLEY AND END UP WITH A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK!". "It's been a long time since I've seen a wave in someone's hair", said the gate guard. A whole year living with Atwell who said Gerweck's not a team player? "GERWECKSTICKS" for breakfast, "5 more minutes, dude", "I'll do it later", "YOU GOT BLASTED!" "How come Manuel gets ROCKED 24/7/365 by C. D. R. Smith?" As Gerweck's Midshipman career comes to a close his horizons lead to the army or the foreign legion, wherever they'll take such grape eating riff raff. He is one of the few, the proud, the lucky Farmingvillain delinquents to make it off to the Island that is Long and become the last of the no limit soldiers of Dundalk, Rosedale, and the Block. Thanks mom, dad, kris, and grandma I could not have done it without you! LOVE YOU! "DIAMOND! GERWECK! JAMES!! GET OUT HERE!"

Kyle Rand Hickman

Elmer, NJ
Surface Warfare

Plebe summer squad, roommates for four years. We invented the "sneak attack" in Montreal and used it to perfection from Panama City to Sean Donlons. I've had the best times here with you drinking downtown, laughing at people, trying to remember what we did the night before, or just hanging out. You're the best friend I could ever have and I will always remember the good times we had. They will continue. Have fun on the boat. –Nick Kyle – dude we've spent 3 years as roommates. I won't ever forget all the crazy things we did and all the times we almost got each other kicked out. The girls we wish we got, both in and out of company haha. I hope we end up spending a few more years together, Peace bro – The B. Years from now I want to make sure I don't forget a couple things… Sean Donlons and the Michael Patricks, 4410 raves, XX, Bucknell, Miguel's party and getting him arrested in Baltimore, running down Main Street, singing at the supes, San Diego, Colorado, NYC/Boston summer, Sixx Gun Sal, Will Ruffin, John Hull, J-Dog Atwell and that sweet free throw, waking up on the floor hideous, late night poker, and many more. People say that the past four years went by fast. If you ask me plebe summer seemed like twenty years ago. But I can honestly say that I met the best people in the world at this place. Take care and keep in touch.

Michael Allen Hood

Anchorage, AK
Navy Pilot

Faced with a dwindling supply of seal pelts and polar bear jerky, Mike's family sent him away from Alaska in hopes of feeding the family. Entering the Naval Academy with a complexion bordering on transparent, he was not noticed by his detailers or classmates for the first three days of plebe summer. A truly dedicated friend Mike is always there to drive your car, eat your cookies, or sleep on your couch even if you're not there. Mike has blossomed socially at the Academy, moving from the quiet and reserved type to a full blown P-I-M-P. In his first stab at true love, Mike was disappointed to discover he was merely the middle car of a long train. "Trike" can now pick up a girl in any city he enters, asking only the she have a crowded room, a large trashcan, and an open mind. Always the gentleman, Mike would never think of judging a woman based upon her looks, or gross tonnage. Mike posses a sharp mind and a deep interest in science and space. In fact, he once drove 20 miles through a blizzard in a borrowed truck just to discover the escape velocity of the micronauts. "You steer, I'll push."

Christopher Edward James

Virginia Beach, VA
Navy NFO

Chris James is like a fine wine, you have to acquire a taste for him. Yet, once you do, you'll be glad you invested the time. If you ever had a bad day, go find Chris and you'll have a worse one, but you'll laugh. "Dude, where's the duty shack?!" Whether getting LOUDER!, or searching for the mail key tick, James will make you smile and maybe even wince at the same time. Sounding like a "lawn mower stuck in the grass" or like he's full of "compressed air," he's got fire ants in his pants. Our true 18th century British man learned the true question of SOHO, is she a he? Our Farva introduced himself to the brigade early with a slam dunk in leathers. Our guardian of plebe summer menus, he never really learned the mission. "Hey James, post up!" and stop taking your tactical naps. Thanks Mom, Dad, Kelvin, Nana, and Pop, I could not have done it without you! LOVE YOU ALL! As James racks his way down to Pensacola we remind him not to forget his natural alarm clock that has served him well for four years by the bay. "DIAMOND! GERWECK! JAMES! GET OUT HERE!"

Amir Alonzo Jenkins

Temple Hills, MD
Surface Warfare

Born: Amir Alonzo Jenkins Dubbed: Da Jenk a.k.a. Black Stallion a.k.a. Silky Smoov a.k.a. Punisher a.k.a. A-Type and now The Blue Moose "The Bluest of the Mooses has officially arrived!" Born and raised in the DC area my whole life. I'm going to miss you PG. My church is Our Lady of Perpetual Help Catholic church. My middle/high school was Sidwell Friends. My parents are Alonzo (RIP) and Vincene Jenkins. Thanks for always being there, Ma. Thanks to the rest of my family as well, your support has been crucial to my success. Navy Football Brotherhood has meant a lot to me over my four years here. It was never easy but we showed everyone that with faith, hard work, and dedication anything. None of my football brothers will ever be forgotten. "Knowledge is Power!"

Charles Aubrey Jenkins

Largo, FL
USMC Ground

It's all starts with that typical high school story. Captain of the football team dating the homecoming queen; prom; love (mental and physical); blah, blah, blah. But after eight years of fun, peril, animosity and hours upon hours of phone calls ending in "Because I don't ******** care!" it came to a glorious end. "Bar Fight" certainly rested on his Laurels. Ever hear that song, "Seventeen" by Winger? You know, "She's only seventeen/daddy says she's too young/but she's old enough for me?" For Chainsaw Charlie, it's "Thirty Three." The hothead who will kick a hole in your wall because he was "angry about Calculus III" (the queen strikes again). The drunk times. Okay, most of the time it was drunk, but here are the highlights: marking his territory in the middle of the room, the Jamie Glines Award, aiding the under-aged and the Toby Keith mudslide. In a Luke Skywalker-esque performance, Charlie successfully resisted the urge of the Dark Side. Darth Vader took the form of squats with a fussball player and late night runs with a runaway nuke. Barring his roommates infamous edge dressing spill, it didn't really matter. Jenks found a new way to strip floors with hot sauce. Imagine waking up at 0500 and smelling the sweet nectar of Crystal. Not a cup, not a pint, but a quart of hot sauce. Have fun at Time Between Saturdays

Ritarsha Yvonne King

Riviera Beach, FL
Nuclear Surface

Man I thought you were a boy "Is it Toto?" "How do you say your name?" Yeah I play rugby, No, I would not like to be called 'Tasha 3' I had a chit to have civvies!! Aiight Crew!! Spring Break with the Choir. Opening Christmas in Washington my plebe year. "Can I borrow your book bag? Your CD player?" "I don't even know you." I love you, after only nine days Roomies who became friends and new roomies who surprised you. 20,000, never see that sitting there again!! Doing time in Earle discovering our inner models racing to the "loser louge" and getting lost in NYC. Learning to walk in stilettos and being carried from the club due to stilettos. Monthly anniversaries and nightly conversations. Hard for the corps, but SWOtivator in the end!! "I know you're at attention, I know your eyes are on the boat, but I feel like you're giving me attitude!" Growing my hair, afro puffs and braids, straight and weaves, to perm or not to perm. Through it all, the ups and the downs, 20 has been there. I may not like you all the times, or even some of you some of the times, but come hell or high water, if you need me I'll be there. Ride through, ride hard; Toolshed for life!!

Timothy Edwin Letts

Virginia Beach, VA
Surface Warfare

Hailing from a state with a monument to John Wilkes Booth, Tim hesitantly decided to enroll in USNA; a bastion of federal authority. Tim claims he pulled one over on the admissions board. In actuality, it was USNA that pulled one over on Tim. With his deep set eyes and thick winter coat, Tim is best described as a cross between a zombie and a wookie. Tim's ursine nature is evident to anyone who stopped by the room after plebe year, as he was rarely seen out of the rack (4 years only seems like 2 when you sleep 12 hours a day). Socially, he muddled through one romantic folly after another, (with durations ranging from months to minutes and ages ranging from 16 to at least 40). If you've gone for a ride with him, you undoubtedly know more about the ignition system of an '89 Toyota pickup than most factory authorized mechanics do. In fact, you're probably on a first name basis with a AAA rep. To his friends in 20th Company, Tim asks that you all please stop spreading those rumors, as they are false and could possibly open him up to state or federal prosecution. To his roommates, Tim asks once more to please turn the music down just a little. In the future, he hopes to never again suffer the indignity of falling asleep to the sounds of muffled moaning and then a seemingly unnecessary washing of the hands. Dirty Father Susan

Michael Thomas Lippert

Winnsboro, SC
USMC Pilot

Thanks a lot, Master Chief. The youngest guy in '05 skipped straight to the third grade, where he was subsequently kicked out for using Laplace transformations to prove mathematically that his teachers were all wrong. He lied about his age to get a job selling lemonade at a street corner and used the money to buy a bus ticket out of the trailer park. He picked the first town on the list, and Annapolis started with an "A." They issued him a razor plebe year, and he taught himself how use it by Youngster year. He discovered "game" second class year and we all know how that ended up. Tango. He never really bothered with homework, instead spending most of his time proving the "4402" equation: 1/intellegence=grades. He did some other things with all that time, too, most of which are either too classified or too biological to discuss here. Mike is best known to his friends and admirers as being utterly fearless in the realms of spinning chairs, Farrugut mortal kombat, personal bodily injury, and commitment. His success as a Marine aviator is assured by his study of air combat and the art of multiple (simultaneous?) engagements. Less quantifiable is the tremendous amount of respect we all have for the kid. A man of true character. Ever hear the Ring Dance story, yeah neither have we...

Kevin Blake Manuel

Houston, TX
Surface Warfare

Kevin is one of the nicest guys around. He's the kind of person that puts others before himself. Kevin's got a good heart, and if you ever needed anything, Kevin is someone you could count on. From the very beginning, I found I could count on him. He gives everything his best, and is one of the most persistent and pure hearted people I know.The best story I remember, was when we went out to New York City. We had been bar hopping the whole night, and Kevin, who liked to take shots, took a little too many. He claims he likes to take shots because the only purpose of drinking alcohol is to get drunk and shots got you drunk faster than anything. Well, at about 2am Kevin was puking in the club and scared off the girls that we had been hanging out with the whole night. We ended up at a café, where Kevin left to table to go puke in the bathroom. 45 minutes later, I kicked in the locked bathroom door only to find Kevin passed out on the toilet. One hour, 2 cops and $70 later we were on our way back to the ship. Ebay Master/ paintball blaster. "Why are you here? 'I'll find out sir.' Go look at the sailboats." Only sorry that it took so long to find the Academy's best kept secret. "Alright plebes, who has the brain ball"? Thanks to my mom, dad, grandpa, grandma, and late grandma.

Shawna Nyeshia McGinnis

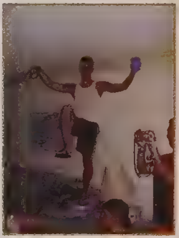
Randallstown, MD
Surface Warfare

I would have never made it thorough naps without you. Thanks for lookin out for me. Youre awesome.-Ben); mcgrimace! show me how to catch that softball without throwing it at my shin, puh-lease. crowned me princess of birthday's so people can ask me if i was getting married. gotta love that purple person. ~momma; my accidental summer school friend. lost in VAbeach/broke & running on empty.WP trying to kill us. NYC subway-is that guy doing what i think he's-OMIGOD!highheels in SF-crazy! but thats why ill always love you ~nattie; piece of grap here we come, don't worry we'll get through it..stolen suits, jealous grap trash girlz whats that? bang bang bang. Doug who? Uh-uh, not the brick wall princess anne road, forty dollars confederate flags, ain't gunna catch us, won't ever find out my secret, best friends for life, never will forget that summer, thanks ej-only u hold my deepest darkest secret , what's ashy? How come u never wash ur hair; crazy horses; youngster cars; roadtrip to fl; gay beaches; silent treatments; late nite talks; Malibu and pineapples; buttery nipples; the sweetest thing; I have known you since NAPS and you have been my pillar of strength for that I wish to thank you. Thanks for those crazy nights, weekends that we spent together, Spain, Dominican Republic, Bahamas, Puerto Rico, for having the greatest Mothers that I have ever known! Oh don't worry, I think after a visit to BTE you won't be the only one left!! ~boricua

Ryan Andrew Munoz

Fortuna, CA
USMC Ground

Most people know Ryan as the only gun-toting, hippie hating conservative in existence in California. Early Plebe year, Ryan made a pact with Charlie that the two of them would bear together the homoerotic slings and arrows fired at the walk-on's of the Men's Gymnastics team. Charlie quickly went back on that pact. Ryan, stubborn, and unable to use the mellowing cash crop of his home state, doggedly tumbled on. Back in the hall, Ryan is well known as the vanguard of room 4462. If you are met by his cold and piercing stare, you know you are not welcome, as he is busy, and Kieran and Silver are asleep. Should you merely receive an apathetic nod or perhaps a slight blink of the eyes, you may proceed without fear. Some may find Ryan to be a little crotchety, a little on edge. However, when you consider that Systems Engineering classes, afternoon practices, nocturnal roommates, and constant visitors have kept him from sleeping for the past four years, he's actually quite docile. Indeed, we are all impressed that all the mass murder conjecture never came to fruition. Had he wanted to, Ryan could have killed us all with his legendary powers of 'flipping out all the time'. Few people know that realultimatepower.net is actually the authorized biography of Ryan Munoz. Luckily, his powers will soon be unleashed upon the unwitting insurgents of Iraq. Hopefully they know better than to open windows or drop spoons.



Corinn Suzanne O'Connor

Sacramento, CA
Surface Warfare

4 years in the blink of an I...Day, I'll be right back Dad, its just Plebe Summer. Soccer turned out to be a second priority to everyone- er thing, else. Army-Navy with Chinese and Coors- Shawna, tell them to pull over! SF with Ryan (Jelly Belly Factory)…PRT then Bri- every cloud has a silver (in this case blond) lining. Paris- wine, cheese…more wine. Florida with the Dirty-D. Army Navy '03 in Duc's explorer (not mine) and the Remy Martin (not mine) and cold feet (mine) 2/C Ring Dance with Ryan-HFStival instead-we had a great time! Mexico and Montezuma's revenge- not that it slowed me down- well, the tree slowed the ATV down a little. Or was it a jaguar? Ryan's graduation and a perfect dinner cruise. Plebe Summer Detail -the French Revolution? 1/C year was in Technicolor and everything else was just black and white- Sean Donlon's, Service Selection(stupid car) Sixx Gun Sal, the LAST PRT, never running for public office…mosaics, quilts and bottle-cap jewelry. I can't believe it's already over (finally!) To everyone I love, my journey has been that much better because of you: Ryan you've been my ballast so many times. Bri you've been the sails in my ship. Dad and Megan and Rosenana, you have been the carpenters who have given me the speed and the grace to go where I need to go; Mom, you've been the stars in my sky, and Jason and Ellie and everyone else, you've been the wind in my sails.

Kieran Robert O'Neil

New York, NY
USMC Ground

When Kieran was young, a group of bullies stole his mittens. Three years later, the same bullies stole his football. Only marginally comforted by the bottom of a bottle, Kieran decided to attend the Naval Academy, become a Marine, and seek his revenge. Kieran and his accomplice, Skynet, spent his first two years hiding from RIAA and MPAA lawyers behind the protection of a DOD Firewall. Kieran's love life has been sparse and included repeat offenders. But with a pick-up-line like "I'm not a very good boyfriend," what can you expect. As Ruffin's partner in crime, Kieran was always fortunate enough to be conveniently absent as the authorities burst into the room. If you didn't know him, you'd swear he was a NARC. Empty bottles, dancing in the room, light sabers, minesweeper, supe's office window, LT's wife, fire extinguishers, drunken boxing, running from donlans, gate 0 shortcut, white Russians, silver my date, unlikely detailers, good job academy.

Francis Mario Pascucci

Pine Bush, NY
USMC Pilot

4 out of seven is more than fifty percent! Sighhh - what's wrong now Scucc? Maybe if we buy a new pair for two bucks we'll all be better people. Siedsma – you have the stick indefinitely. Hey, what's going on with these firsties that are crying over spilt milk? And so they rode. You hurt my feelings (i.e. you hazed me) so I think I'm gonna cry about it. "You're a very intense person." – YOU THINK?! Despite our Napoleonic resemblances Miguel and I were just doing our job – that's it EMI for you, Clean those tables! It's here, firstie year, and Zach, Miguel, Charlie, Mike, T.J., we're all done. Never forget XX- you can't beat us - now let's go get some. Sprint FB 24-2, 31st Company - Death Domination Destruction. Whirl-wind of fun December's Comin' and I can't wait. Non Sibi Sed Patriae.

Carly Ann Promersberger

Brookfield, WI
Surface Warfare

This fiery badger hails from the heart of "doncha know" and "down by the booat." If you've done something wrong around here, she was probably there to tell you. That's all thanks to her firstie year striper stint (20th Company PMO). When you talk to her, listen carefully. A simple sentence with the words "computer" and "cup" will instantly turn into sexual innuendo. Without her meaning to do so, that is. And did we mention the burps that would put Homer Simpson to shame? And when FBDB (a.k.a. A.T.N.I.) was slaughtered along with her bovine friends, Carly unwillingly took over as the chick-n-poop maternal unit. If you ever had to drive from New York City to Los Angeles with her, do not fret about having a full tank of gas. She fills the gas tank as much as she dates mids. "Did you check the youngsters' rooms?." She's lucky we moved from 23rd to 20th. Fraternization would not look good on her impeccable record. I'm talking about that Backstreet Boy and the SEAL wannabe who turned out to be a terrific SWO. Carly, be sure to piss off your enlisted female sailors, tease the male enlisted sailors, and talk about them all behind their backs. Don't forget to bring your Lucky "Bag full of D." And don't forget donuts aboard ship have 23 grams of sugar, 20 milligrams of cholesterol, and are definitely not good for you.

Andrew Richardson Reaves

Campbell, CA
USMC Ground

Andrew Richardson Reaves was born on a mud-covered slope in a foxhole somewhere in the former Republic of Vietnam. After infiltrating the VC high command post with only a knife and three feet of dental floss at the age of seven, he abandoned the rice paddies of Southeast Asia for the sunnier pastures of Northern California. After high school, he took a twelve-week vacation to MCRD Hollywood because he heard the food was good there. As a trained killer, he found being a 4/c in 23rd Company rather benign, and 20th Company a veritable old folk's home. Unable to refrain from playing with his gun, he joined a club where it was encouraged and became Assistant King Tool in a large and rather well-appointed box. Known for his great love of Stanford and Navy football, guns, all things Marine Corps, coins, his fellow midshipman and the occasional inanimate object, he will always be remembered as one who would never leave a shipmate FDIRP. The "fearsome Marine" is now full of BS in History and presided over a remarkable collection of geeks known by the elusive acronym "PAT." He spent his class days at the academy dodging "death rays," Dr. Love and Minie balls. While many a midshipman before him left a gift in the sink after the Big 2-1, few had the utter selflessness to clean and polish the porcelain before going to bed. This dedication to his friends is what we will remember him by. Semper Fi! -scg

Seth David Saalfield

North Bend, NE
Navy Pilot

Seth left Nebraska hoping to discover if the farm land legend of non-flat land was myth or reality. He chose the Naval Academy to be close to the Bay, comforted by viewing it as well irrigated farm land. Seth was nothing short of untouchable at the Academy. A's on the PRT without working out, A's on exams he never studied for, and not a single major conduct offense despite many DTA nights with Kyle, Nick, and B. But when your plebe summer consists of kicking off your shoes and throwing back a Sprite, you can't expect the next four years to be much of a struggle. Seth spent his first 3 years dirty dancing and vying for dem tiggos. Then came Ashley. Some would see a guy who calls his girlfriend from 2400-0200 and then from 0400-0600 as a whipped man. We just see it as Seth. Besides, for us, it's just like falling asleep and waking up to a marathon of Dawson's Creek. All in all, we think Seth's tractor's sexy.

Michael John Siedsma

Bentonville, AR
Submarines

And as your waking eyes open to the beautiful world, you will always hear Siedsma the Hut slime out of bed. Good times. Have you ever got out of the shower, put on a pair of skivvies and put on your Cubbies hat? Yeah. Malachi did that daily. Ever hear of the Equatorial Guinea? If they had an army, their total combined power would equal the power of his farts—nothing. Just a blast of meaningless air. Poof. Good times. Mike's Christmas present during firstie year? A preparatory present for his striper sentence—kneepads and a bitch sash. The powerful XO with chicken legs. Let's not forget the Holocaust-esque diet he attempted to endeavor to play Sprint Football. Good times. The Dutch man with the Dago chain. Who would have thought that Mike was from the following places: Oklahoma, North Dakota, a brief stint in Diego Garcia, Siberia, Montana, and last, but certainly not least, Mars. Good times. Here's to orifice plugging in South Carolina. Have fun on the subs. You will experience MSC (maximum stuffage capacity). Good times. Good times. Good times. Enough with it already!

Christian Silvestrini

Rockton, IL
Surface Warfare

A Dr. Mindbender in search of a Cobra Commander, Silver has all manner of sketchy, unscrupulous, and down right unethical schemes brewing. Fortunately, due to a lack of funding and debilitating procrastination, none of these plans came to fruition. Silver engaged in what only can be described as a 4 year, running gun battle with the AcDean. Upon receipt of his diploma (cross your fingers) the winner will be clear. With a gleam in his eye and a smile on his face, Silver never hesitates to undercut even his best friend's self-esteem with a sharp, biting, and irrefutably accurate critique. Despite this, he is widely loved in company much the way people secretly love watching the Special Olympics. You're always welcome to bum a smoke off Silver. This will not happen. He does not have any. But you do. And if it's not too much to ask, he would like to snag one. Despite possessing legendary minesweeping skills, Silver brushed aside a promising EOD career to drive boats. Undoubtedly his career will be the living realization of Prof. Schneider's MAPR. "Midn Silvestrini is a skater. He has recently turned in enough homework to raise his grade to a D… He has limited skills as evidence by both his math and verbal SAT's… He seems unwilling to work, depending rather on his imagination to answer questions. This lack of discipline… suggests he will always try to take short cuts… and may not be a valuable officer." Sorry Mom and Dad.

Brian Conley Smith

Damascus, MD
Surface Warfare

Room 4410 always partied the hardest, whether it was Montreal, San Diego, Mexico, Panama City or Colorado. Nick your Montreal chick was disgusting, at least Kyle got paid. No one rocked like SIXX GUN SAL- Charlie and TJ, good times. John Hull, "How many pizzas y'all thinkin' bout getting?" Mobile - worst spring-break location ever. Charlie, let's get some Jack and go bowling- I don't see anything bad that could possibly come of that. Quotes from everyone at Donlon's: -Most fun lovin' dude in the company. 60 days proves it. -The B Smith: More than a man, more than a myth: the legend. –Andy -You drink the most, love the hardest, and are the living breathing 20th company mascot. -I provided transportation while he consumed spirits en route to the company ski trip.-Dirty L -The only person that was real from the start. The only person I would really drink with outside this hell. –Charlie -You can drink an entire bottle of Jack Daniels and still go out and play a set with Sixx Gun Sal. -I've never heard a man refer to himself by so many different names. I wish I could live in "the B Smith's" world where rationale doesn't apply. Seriously. –Silver -I puked in your house and I think your sister asked me to homecoming. –Seth -Sixx Gun Sal- you guys have groupies because you're HOT!! – Cori Thanks to my parents, family, and friends from D-mas that helped me make it through. 20, we rocked- hard.

Zachary Louis Steinbock

Louisville, KY
Special Warfare

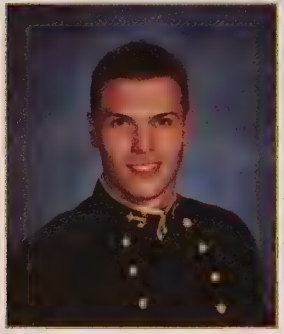
Where to start with our little pumpkin? How bout fast cars, beautiful "young" women, and hard nose work ethic to be envied by the Spartans. Gatorade powder that's all Ma'am, we have nothing to hide. Why is that printer ringing like a cell phone? Stay awake for any classes today? Who goes to Ho Chi Minh for a slurpee? It's three o'clock in the morning what are you guys doing way out here – Mr. Coco could you come pick us up? Sir, YOU can sound off with Mr. Steinbock is physically superior to me. "Shut up, Richard." Philly, Helloooo nurse! I'm sorry, did you frat boys say something . . .didn't think so. Mini BUDS was a blast –what happened to your eyebrows? You swam how far? You rode your bike to where? That's what happens when you play with gasoline in the backyard. "Can't triple stamp a double stamp." Nights on the ledge under the stars. I would recommend reading Gates of Fire 50 or so times. Zach. . Zach . .ZACH. Huh? Did you say something? Who can make up their own equations on a mech-e final? This guy. That's a picture of me and Anna Nichole Smith , and my girlfriend's a model. Wrestling funk for the week: the worm, the herp, emphitaigo (what is that anyway?). NO This is our room. Psycho, the fighting fish. Zach, you are our brother and we couldn't ask to have met a better man. The Four Horsemen RIDE.

Kristina Marie Struble

Unadilla, NY
Nuclear Surface

Tina you fat lard come get some dinner, eat the food Tina! Damn Gina!; Mom; TnT, 20A, winks, new years eve 2004, the dilla; Army/Navy weekends; outings in Bmore; my awesome sis-the DD; Bahama Mamas; plebe nav; staying awake in class; silent treatment; Malibu and pineapple; buttery nipple with my mom; The Sweetest Thing; cowgirls; road trips to horse shows; summer in Cali-Lake Tahoe; talks with Andrew (girl troubles); Let's go drinking- never have to ask twice; Ok Tina where shall I begin…GO NAVY SIR; backstreet boys-dance, dance, dance; you listen to this kind of music? -Where are you from again? Youngster bookbags/cars; Shu up; road trip to florida; woop woop-and the 2 special cases-thanks for that too; apache-enough said; I love you-no I love you-no I love you more; spaz; Blondes do have more fun; blue eyes blonde hair-they melt every time; Vince Vaughn and Owen Wilson-21st celebration; east coast west coast, who knows where we are going; I'm buying McDonalds for your kids; You ain't getting rid of me anytime soon! Shawna thanks for being my sounding board thru all the years, u know me way too well; West Point-I love my equestrian buds! Great times with my girls; Peter and Sherry-luv u guys; Go Firehouse! Grant dinners; stealing the Army tank, double EZ at WP, Sketchy Blue Moon parking; 500th night-OCF house, SQUID; Mike we almost got the mules! OAR/Shania Twain concert, Tri-Academy Horse show, hey we did our best; Squad 2-1 the best squad out there!

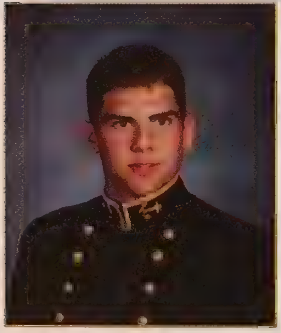
Nicholas Spencer Turner



Greenville, SC
Navy Pilot

The insanity began in Montreal plebe year and never stopped. I've traveled a large portion of the country with my companions Kyle and Brian, and we left our mark on all of them. Desmond's in NYC, countless nights at Sean Donlon's with carbombs and sprints down main street, Harpoon Harry's in Panama, pubs in Boulder, Howl at the Moon in Baltimore, ring dance in the stretch Hummer, debauchery at Miguel's party and in company, singing at the Supe's, Rolling Stones, Springsteen, Social D, Michael Patrick's. Though somewhat foggy, these memories will be etched in my mind forever. These are some of the best friends I've ever had and I hope it will continue. The B- Keep rocking the bandana and rocking out on that axe, I reserve a copy of Sixx Gun Sal's first album. Three year roommates, wild times, you always kept me laughing. Sometimes I wonder how we are still alive. You are one of my best friends and always will be. Good luck on the boat. Roommates for four years, lovers for three. Don't really know if I would have gotten out of this place without you. Whether it was helping me with school (in-class especially), going out partying together, making fun of the ridiculous things we did, or just hanging out, you were always there. I appreciate your friendship more than any other I had at this place. Good luck in your little plane and good luck in life. Later bro - Kyle

William Michel Vuillet



Saint Mande, France
Navy Pilot

Mama and Papa. You and I were the two in the front… always at each others throat, but still the best of friends. The Occoquan, we will never forget for two reasons: Our first spring race as a frosh 8, and we all know the other reason. Our spring breaks in Oak Ridge, "two tumbs and tis guy." The gloomy youngster season and then our triumph, 2004. Destroying Princeton, winning Sprints, IRA's, and finally Henley. We all went through the same pain, physically and emotionally. You were always there to push me when I was feeling like I couldn't go harder and I am glad that we have both matured as racers together. Jope Cup '05, as one. JJS Mammy, thanks for getting me here. Mom, Papa, Chloe, Cecile, Nono: love you all no matter how far. Homecoming 2001, best night ever when I met you Bec, half the diploma is yours. Here's one to fresh, 'sir' humps-a-lot, jimmy, focker, jay-bird, junior, tito, the "sauce". Winter mini-BUD/S screener 04: "Ice Cold." 23 to XX. Sixx Gun Sal. Yo, Eckel's my roommate. Sean Donlon's 21Sep05: night to remember. Charlie, plebe year; Chris the other three. EE pulling our brains out. Squad 2-3: the entity. Navy Lights: "I couldn't imagine this place without rowing." Colors, Flavors, Diapers….Crackers forever.

Andrew Paul Whaley

Pigeon Forge, TN
Navy Pilot

It takes a long time for Whaley to say anything, and he never says anything that doesn't take a long time to say. But if you hang around long enough for the smooth-talkin' Southerner to get the point across, you'll find he's a pretty intelligent guy. When I first met Whaley, I thought there were too many Southerners here, but then I realized that all of them might not be so bad. Before I came to the Academy, I heard that I would make friends here that I could count on for the rest of my life, and Whaley's one of those kinds of friends. Whaley's an old fashioned kind of guy who truly seeks to do what's right; someone I trust and respect. Too bad it took me three years to figure out what he was saying through that thick Southern accent.

Thomas Joesph Young Jr.

Erial, NJ
Navy Pilot

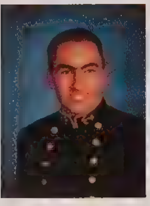
When you live in New Jersey, you learn to eat things that most humans wouldn't imagine eating. This initial training in New Jersey worked to his advantage at the Naval Academy when he took the Combat Wombat head on in a brownie eating incident. He knew he could not thwart the eating champion, so in a last ditch attempt to outwit him, TJ ate his opponent's puke. His stint with the bisexual girl failed. Another friend from high school also failed. As well as Charlie's homecoming queen's friend, the girl at the cookie shop ("I get my driver's license next week"). Where you going this weekend? Home. The first time he got drunk? With his high school teachers in a strip club in Philly. "Watch this, Charlie," as he drove his brand new jeep up a pile of dirt. Unbeknownst to him that there was not a downslope on the other side. The 21st birthday? His rendition of Blue and Gold—it's truly colored, man. Not to mention all the times he forgot to unlock the door. An anger management graduate after a brief fiasco with a certain ex-plebe turned sour. CC to Training. Déjà vu à la Dirk. Have you ever done homework? Of course, maybe he should have gone to film school. If he flies a plane the way he drives a car, many a North Koreans will be flipping the bird. What a bunch of Mets fans.

Rebecca Anne Zehr

Cocoa Beach, FL
Surface Warfare

Wow four years, so much to be thankful for. Thank you to my family and friends for all the love and support. Angel vs. evil: "Rebecca was the type of person who had a kind word for everyone, befriending stray dogs and cadets, who took everything the Academy could dish out, and came out smiling. Anyone who can count her as a friend considers themself truly lucky." HR; "Yes, I am an angel despite what the zoomie says"; "Evil laugh" "Silly rabbit" SM Oh well, no matter what people say I am still an ANGEL!!! Memories: "But Mrs. Allen, it was thiiiis big." (don't ask); Going dancing and drinking with that Korean guy, he claims to speak English, yeah right Kitan; Dancing, dancing, I love dancing, got me my man; ah yes, Beth, I remember and your claim to cutenessHmm, 20, family, hmm, drama, drama, drama, family "becca, what did u just say!! I think that ur cd player is skipping cause I swear I have heard just about all that I wanna hear of Christina Aguilera-the phantom of the opera!! not that again. now I am the last one!! yea we were a lil wild that one night but thanks for lookin out-slow down; what not to wear-u know I love u but... the moccasins have got to go. go to bed!! ur paper is due when?? dance like no one's watching, well no one is watching cause no one is here!! farewell my friend!! muah!!" SM

20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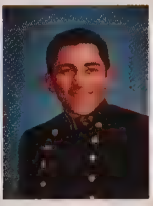
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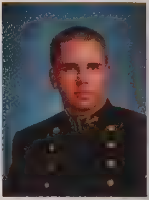
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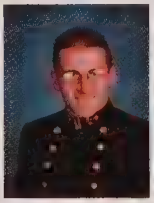
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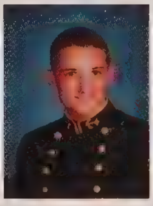
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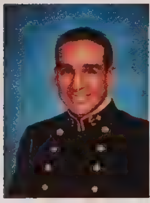
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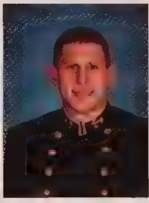
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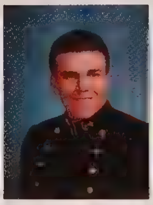
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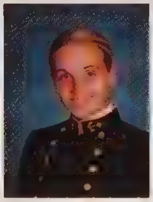
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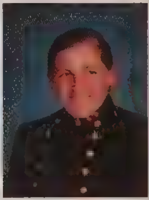
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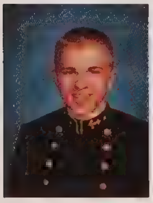
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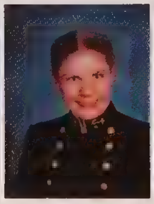
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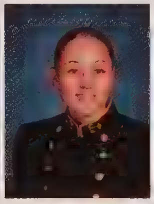
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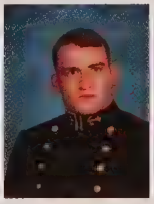
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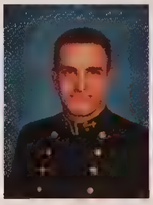
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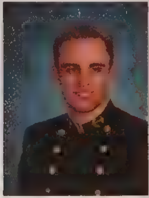
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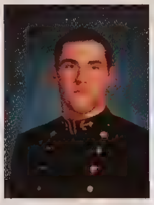
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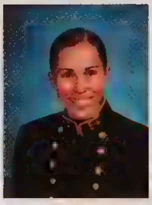
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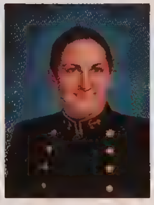
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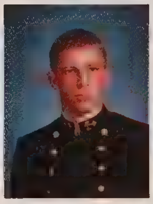
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Richard
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CLASS OF 2006

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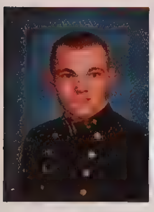
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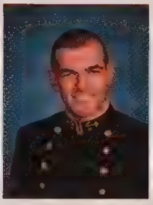
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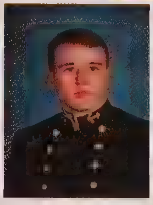
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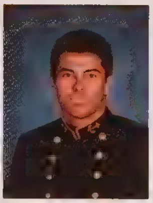
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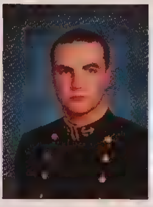
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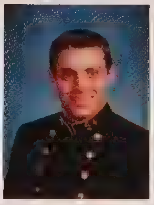
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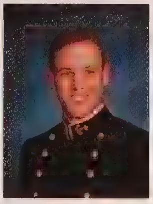
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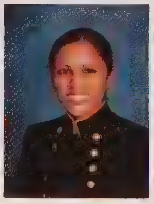
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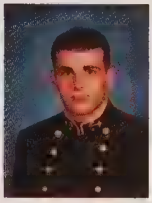
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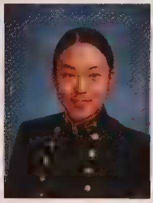
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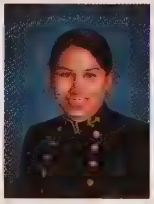
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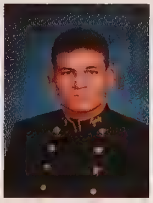
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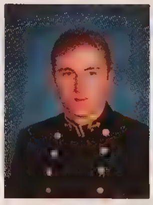
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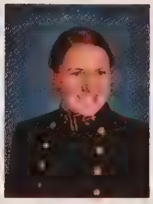
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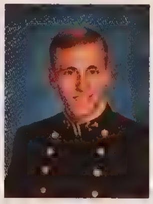
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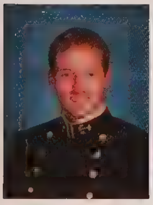
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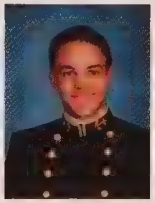
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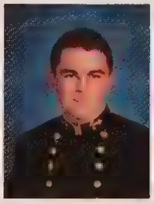
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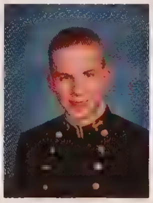
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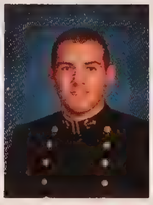
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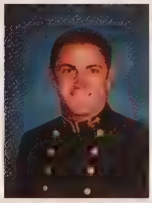
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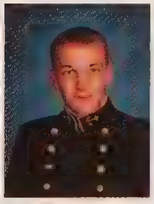
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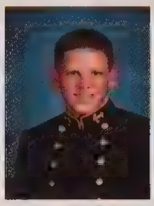
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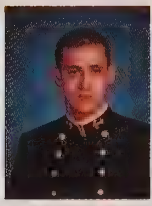
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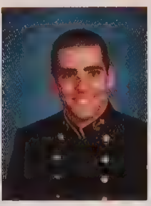
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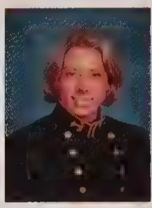
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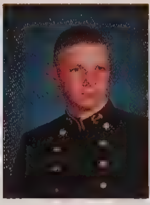
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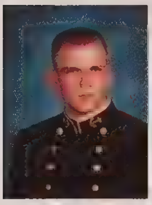
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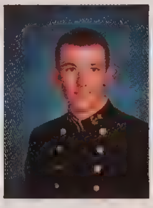
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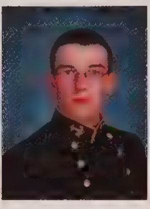
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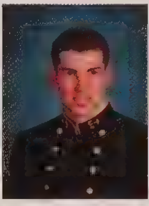
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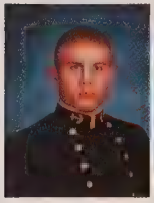
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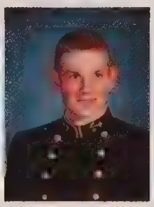
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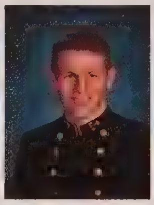
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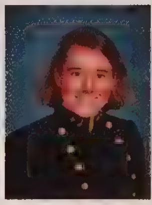
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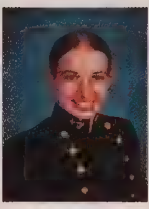
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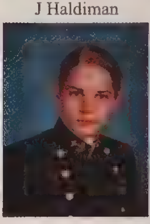
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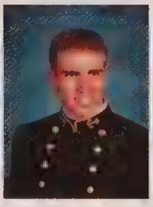
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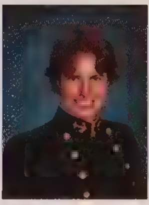
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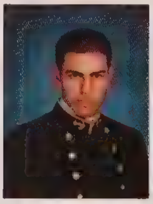
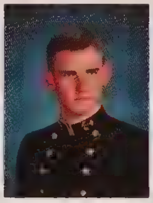

Aaron
M Thomas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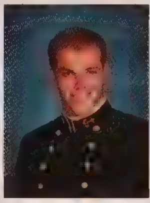
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Matthew
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CLASS OF 2008

Sugar Daddy

21ST

The story of 21st-Company's Class-of-2005, the boys and girls who became men and women, the inexperienced who became seasoned, the strangely indifferent who became unusually apathetic.

We had humble origins in the great Foxtrot. The Plebe Summer that cannot be forgotten, like Ligouri's mop smashing and Garrett's game of Ping-Pong. "Ms. Sinnett, I-need-to-check-your-tuck." And then, there were things we heard over and over. Things like: "What-are-we-going-to-do-today, Ms. Stauffer?" and "Way-to-be-last-4th-Squad, way-to-be-last-again." But hey, as we all learned, Chit-Happens, and we were "Shee'ot."

Lo, we became 12th-Company-Plebes. Scary. For a minute. But the most memorable part was the people–the annoying, annoying people. Price, reminding us to "Do-your-jobs, and-things-like-that." He earned every ounce of dip spit. Mosser, who really liked us Plebes. O'Brien, who made half of us All-Stars for Fall semester. So much fun, we thought it'd never end. But at last, we became Youngsters.

The joy of being a Youngster and moving to 21st-Company Black Jacks … oh, except our CO sucked. B.K. was the Youngster-morale-officer: "If-you-don't-like-it, leave." And then Chief Troutman: "Are-you-in-this-company?" We slept, drank, and complained a lot but at least we didn't have to chop.

And then we were 2/C. But not before the Drafted-Detail (thanks Fagan). But Navy had a new team that rocked. We went to Wes Ogden's house in Houston for the Bowl Game. "Shaving-seemed-unnatural." But soon we got our massive-rings, and our massive-loans. Remember your financial training: "Don't-spend-anything, and-be-the-richest-man-in-the-graveyard."

Suddenly, Firstie year was upon us. Our chain-of-command was suddenly AWESOME. With Big Al The Mid's Pal, and a Senior Chief who we all knew was really a mid. And our CC's, Justin Searle in the Fall and Wes Stange in the Spring. Best tailgaters EVER. Best football team EVER. Travis Amerine, best Brigade Commander EVER.

For all those we lost along the way: The short-lived broken-arm girl, but she really doesn't count. Nick Ugrin–before he left, he came back Plebe year with civvies and a 6-pack – awesome. Alston McWilliams–brought us Frisbee, despite repeated concussions. Travis Lessing–went off to fight for Israel…good for him. Caitlin Morrell–"I-don't-wanna-be-a-warrior, I-wanna-be-a-princess!" Good luck with that… Seth Warburton–our STFUASBG officer for Plebe year, and the best battleship-lovin'-Samurai ever. And finally, Dave Hsu – Hsu-man-chu, he played video games…a lot.

No matter where we go from here, we'll remember the days we rocked out and racked out in 21–the best company EVER.

COMPANY

DAWG
POUND
21

LT Allen M. Siegrist
Company Officer

ABECS (AW/SW)
Sean C. Carolan
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Colleen Dennison, XO
Justin Searle, CC
Christopher Brugler, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Christopher Keithley, XO
William Stange, CC
Austin Murnane, 1st Sgt.

Travis Southard Amerine

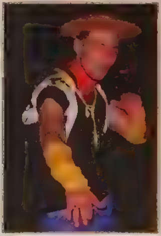
Corley, AR
Navy Pilot

Come on man, we're brothers. Guess what we get to do today? Do you tape off your civies? We're going to find him in a bath tub full of ice with no liver! We family. –Bennie. Happiest roommate ever. Great driver. 2 handshakes in D.C. after the Inauguration. Towson/Loyola. A states. BBall. Keep it real. –Justin. Welcome this is a farmhouse. Know what we get to do tomorrow fellas? Always splitting time between being roomies and brigade staff. "Aww man, you know I love you Train." You're my brother T-Bag. White team leader out! –Elliott. You're beautiful. Sorry I took all those women from you, and twins! I throw awesome tailgaters, but you make them better. –Coov. What can I say, always there with a smile. Did not see much of you because your our 'over achiever'. You're "a dude's dude", never forget it. –#53 TJ. My favorite BC. Keep smiling, the ladies love it. You know, we went to one of the best institutions in the nation! You never played that guitar that laid in your rack all year. –Blacks. Bro, I'll always get your back, and I'll never wake you up an hour early for a piss test. Where ever you end up, make sure you remember to treat yourself with a beverage. Ohio style! –Garrett. T-rav, you have and always will be an awesome older brother. Here's to the nights we've rocked out like rockstars. Brother to brother. –Denver.

Marcus Chad Arroyo

Tomkins Cove, NY
Special Operations

160 lbs. frail I didn't have much more to lose. Right... Don't sit on the windowsill. Gunnies will come after you and bark! The intro with 7134 Trio Johnny C. Wes O. Not going to make it? Oh wait drooling on a printer for naptime! Double date with Stangerang. Airborne civies anyone? I thought the room had to be in bravo? Offering sister as sacramental sacrifice to flaming 2/c. Crazy Hsumanchu! How many would it take dot com? The Jet powered computer. Peace by way of bullet headphones. Mom, Pop, and Sis always staying true to Navy Football. Who could forget Dr. Coors or The four day weekend? We ran out of everything! Malfunctioning fire detectors…where's my shoe? Fireside chats in 4023. College nights…why are all of my friends dating AU girls? Living in the vampire cycle. If one more black man lifts me up by my throat! Josh I'd appreciate it if you put that knife down…oh yeh…can we just… drive away? I survived Norris and Islam. Early cold water acclimation… drowning in Severn under ice, Josh by my side. Mini BUD/s screener anyone? Steamboat 04-05. Paris to Paris in 21 days. Existentialism and the Waking Life. "The perception of reality depends on the structure of information – make it good." Page four of my portfolio XXX. Myspacebook shenanigans. I said circle march! Cycling for life…fight traffic. The ascension program 4/c.. 3/c..the blank Chad. tC for life. Tried and true since the womb. JC JG WS CD SC BS



Sarah Louise Atwood

Tegucigalpa, Honduras
Surface Warfare

Best friends since the Motel 6 in Roswell. "Running," scheming (Pat Green, cucumber melon, Chupa Chups), tours, flopping, Moleman, Eric, starving ourselves. Walking hand in hand away from our parents on I-Day, ok as long as we had each other…things change, but our friendship will remain forever. ~KW. Five years RAT buddy! In each other's bidness and trading gossip like baseball cards. Burger and a beer, turning new leaves...over and over, Hood College Gone, taking more secrets to the grave than J. Edgar Hoover. ~WO. Sooo much like a sister, my fellow redhead! The only non-Irish ILKs, and the only Latinas… CRAZY times: "Dopo, dopo." We were never ones to wait, maybe that's why our repertoire is so extensive!! ~MPO. WGC: When in Rome…Virgin Most Pure, The Ilk, Seabee SD?!; "Who's Irish?"; Never an argument. Every spring break. My headrest, my best friend, my MoH: there through everything. ~CRZO Met on I-day, roughed it through foxtrot, suffered with Gunny Putnam. Went crazy in Rome, London, New Orleans, DTA. My social butterfly, always there for support and ready to listen, forever best friends. ~SMH Three amigas, corsets, Saturday morning debriefs, too many men, too many initials, where did you sleep last night? 301 pregame, "He's Just Not That into You," last single girls, supply and demand!! ~BEK Jackie…roomies for life, The Love Shack(s), slap the desk! Losing how many bets to John? (and maybe Stangster)…much love to all my dawgs…and now it's time to change our ways, but I've loved these days.

John Garrett Barry

Youngstown, OH
Navy NFO

Ohio Style Baby!!" What can I say bro, five years in the making. You're one of the best guys I know and a brother always. We share a brain and a passion…Go Browns! –#53 TJ. It's all about losing football teams. You introduced me to the bathroom bottle. In the severn…twice. I had a great time last night! Fighting in Philly. Right on. Keep it real dude. –Justin. Thank you for making me be a pilot in VA Beach. I enjoy being around you because you are fun. I can't talk about it in 35 words. I'm now crying. –Coov. Trips to Indy and Y-town. Ankle cigar tattoos. Panama City and Key West. Acme back alley after hours. IU girlfriends. Yogi and Booboo. Deep Creek cabin and naked pushups, hot tub duces, sharing…everything. Always my brother man. Get off me. –Elliott. Yo whats happenin'. Go Browns. Thank you for making me a pilot in Panama City. I'm in love with Kelly Barry. You're the man Harry. Thank you for keeping me a happy drunk. –Bennie. Kelly can kick your butt, I wouldn't mind if she kicked mine. –Blacks. 7125. Is there really such a thing as "Ohio Style?" Give her the shakes baby! "I had J.G. repeat it back to me 3 times." "I'm sick of your shenanigans." Cigar burns. The only guy I know who needs a life-preserver to go to the bars. The catalyst of T.D. mayhem. –Travis.

Ryan Michael Barry

Raleigh, NC
USMC Pilot

In four years with a ton of memories this is what I remember most; Tricky Tys, Case on nine, Frank the tank, Meraz, Goob, Matty Luke, Murph, a green eyed girl named Ursala, channel surfing at the hotel, franks love talks, 3lb steaks, the beach house, teammates for 4 years brothers for life Brotherhood 0-10~10-2 bowl champs, the porterhouse, WHY?, Wilson gets the windex, davia Stuppy 05 el Burieno, truck chasing, elbow Burieno, spittin' incident (let it go), roid rages, volleyball sorry frank, 100$, who throws a shoe, i just wanted to listen to the radio, but I was on weekend, spring break 04, the weekend we were gods, 3 year senior, maannnnn, 151 is the devil, Italian Job/chipmunk Christmas, bathroom beach, I hold the belt Billy, fire walking, fights w/ Pic, the toll booth, flying squirrels, for SHURE, chicken, hatred for IM, "wrong way", watch out for that mail box, 7hrs to Raleigh, that guy, the bug storm, Billy's shifting the blame, nursing brigade, Adusei's crush, late night encounters by the sink, cooocaloka, the meatlocker, shark flipping and many more.

Michael Christopher Blackman

Damascus, MD
Surface Warfare

BBC; Six-pack; Thanks a lot, Mike. Wake up, Black man. Who's snoring in the stall next to me? I'm only here 'cause I'm black. There are black girls out there. Remember when Adriel used your shaver? Snoring. And then we proceeded to . . . I loathe male cheerleaders Blok that kick…Whoooooooa! Had any oats today ladies? Nope, Giddeeeup! Sweet fro. Thanks for teaching me everything I ever needed to know about NCAA 2005 (Bennie) Watch out for the teradactyl. I think you're fly (Coov) Best senior year pick up ever. Salad…that's gnarly. Nice fro (Elliott) Dude, I'm glad you're here, you should have been here from the start. Lose the 4/c privileges for god's sake (Justin) Naps '01…2-1 all the way baby. Remember our boy Jay Davidson. I'm glad we're back together in the end. #53 (TJ) Probably the best NCAA baller in the company. It's been short but good. Glad to have you in the end. (Garrett) Loves CAKE FASHista Grimy Mike…it's all the same when the lights are off. Club CHEW-1-0-5, TBS Headquaters…what if we had the CHEW-CHEW train station? Beat Week, BEAT EVERYBODY, Bicketts' Brawlers, Strength and Honor. They tried to kick you out, but you're still here. And you'll always be a Jabber. CUC 4 life, Admiral 4 life

Michael Shane Brock

Palos Park, IL
Navy NFO

And so it began for Mike Brock…or is it Turrets? It's hot in here, take your shirt off!...sup girl, how you doin? Brock's sign language…The Indian call sign = I have to throw up! Goodnight Mike! The three wise men…DC was a tearful experience..No, the truck punched me first, I swear! 223…224…225… No Mike, we love you! Walking up to the Mexican orphan, where's your dolls? Go get a job! Pull over, pull over! It's turning purple! It's turtle necking! 3 point stance, stark naked with a helmet on. Hitting on Chuckie's gf, hitting on Chucky's gf's sister, hitting on chucky's gf's sister friend, even hitting on chucky's sister-in-law. The backseat of meatball's car. The wheel-barrow with a Navy nurse. Depositor of el banco! Trampolining at 9 a.m. Hey girl, hey girl, hey girl…Open mic night at the social Plebe picnic. This is my boy sven, these are my boys. I went to Naps. Trying to put the moves on monica. Come on mike, that's a B.I.G.U.N! Mike and Matt, swim buddies at leatherneck…stuck in the Quigley. 4 a.m. swim in the Ocean City waters…Cornell in Hooter's shirts can I stay with you…I know where a mechanical bull is, honest…hey yost, let's leave it…punching leprechauns…the iron triangle at Notre Dame… "It's cool, I've partied with him before"…being the voice of reason over coffee or during marathons…Big Mike! Busta Mike!... writing these bios together, a beloved brother, SigMu forever…

Jeffrey Richard Coover

Syracuse, NY
Navy Pilot

Jeph Coover school of finance taught me to look out for #1. We are? It looks like you're getting a sweet gut. It's all about me. –Bennie. "It's like rain…" You amaze me bro, you can manage to dirty a clean room in under a minute and by far sleep more than anyone I know. I'll miss seeing you in bed sound asleep cracking yourself up. Good luck bro. –#53 TJ. My sister's first imbibing. Loaded gun after 8 bears. Gambling. Wicked fight in the 'Cuse. The Dynasty. Loyola. Meaty. Inauguration. Bar charity. Victim of circumstance. Keep it real. Peace out. –Justin. Near death experience in the 'Cuse. Only straight dudes in Key West. Looking out for #1, sleep, and good times. The San Fran sleepover. Rockin' the pirate shirt. Tailgater Gods. We'll retire in the land of Cooverica and share some drinks bro. –Elliott. My right hand man, always ready to go out and party. Your dancing and pimping still amaze me. You're probably my best looking friend, I want to be you. –Garrett. Smooth Coov. One of the best drunk white dancers I know. I'm a terradactyl. Don't be sorry because you are so beautiful. –Blacks. Twins, that definitely makes us brothers. Hhhhheeeeyyy Ladies! The Cluck-U King. –Travis.

Thomas John Costello

Cleveland, OH
USMC Ground

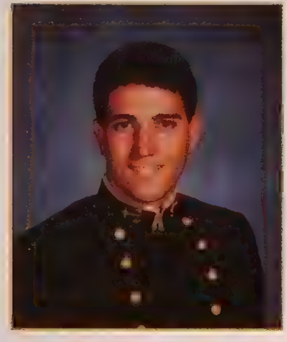
Brother I never had. Always the talker of the group, falcon, fights at URI, Papa Bear vs. Mama Bear, that hit in the Brown JV game, trips to Loyola, fighting joes in the stands, cleaning the Meatlocker, X-mas break in Cleveland, problems with you know who, spring break in Miami, racing to the movies, 8-4, shot for shot NCAA, skydiving, Shenandoah, 10-2, and more to come. –#44. All the good times we had at NAPS, the Academy and on the Field…we were the twinkies. Meatlocker changed our lives forever. You're a good friend and I will never forget the good times. –#55. Your getting out of bed is glorious. You've given our room so much. I like your style. –Coov. You're a good dude, best ever. Plebe summer Joe. –Bennie. Teej, you never got me to dip, but you did get me to use the bottle. Footballs over, time to rock. Oorah! –Searlybaby. The brain, Ohio Style, get off me! Thanks for saving my butt for 4 years. One of these days I'll get my punch in. Have fun in the Corps my little hoo-rah. –Garrett. The Team Deere meathead baby! God bless your computer…you know. You are a dude's dude Thomas John. Pass block! –Elliott Thanks for teaching me to blow bubbles. We've come a long way from the Jay Davison days. –Blacks. T.J., a dude's dude. God bless the State of Ohio, two for every one brain. 1..2..3..T.J.! 7125. It will work, just put her in sweats. –Travis.

Scott Patrick Crawford

Garden Grove, CA
Navy Pilot

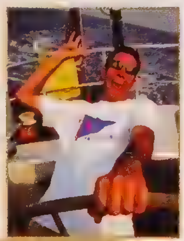
The Crawdog. '57 Chevy, tank full of gas… earful of Petty Officer. The Vanilla Ice N' Tight, moto-taped BCG's. Nobody plebed better than Scott Crawford. Hall Gouge, featuring Chesterfield Stanley McFisticuffs. Obrien's All-Star Team, discerning the meaning of MFSD, and… your desktop pictures. Fenway memories, Counter-strike, the Limburger baby, and Strongbad at Halloween. The X-Box and Extreme Beach Volleyball. Fried by Fagan for white-works, neat! 7 stitches in Waikiki. David! I'd like two meat-lovers skillets, David! Five ridiculous days of Second-Class summer. Quien es Felipe? "Good Morning Delta-Bravos!" Football in the Hurricane. Losing Seth, and then Dave… Scott is bad for you. Hey Scott, can you fix my computer? … geeks need jobs too! Word of the Day: Let's get some coffee… maybe some crab-dip? Houston Bowl and Woodies. Intercessionals: riding in the back of Mike's truck, Edward forty-hands, and "de"hydrating at breakfast. Leatherneck plus SWO cruise equals… Navy Pilot? Tailgaters, touchdowns and traditions. Forties for Firsties. Sleeping through class. Midshipmen Jones and the roll of death. Geico, Rice, and the failed CHiPs Spirit Spots. Camping 1: Marine Corps political debate with Kellen. Camping 2: May I take the drunk test, Officer? Don't stop believin! – WS, JG, CD, JC, CA. To all my peoples, thanks for putting up with my nonsense the past 4 years. I couldn't have asked for better friends. You all are the reason ILTFP. Good luck and God bless, hasta! -- SPC

John Joseph Creegan Jr.



Oviedo, FL
Surface Warfare

John is a good guy, until you try to rob him in his car. He is a wingman of unparalleled skill. Hailing from no-fun, he has survived what few 3-1ers have…4 years. Dubbed "Skeegs" by his peers, he has lived up to the name. John was always there to give you a proverbial "Good Game" even if there was cupping. He always had a good ear for "Shower Talk". And who could forget the numerous bets against Sarah's virtue. But John's greatest moments came in Maine. Only John can fully understand the real meaning of the word "BAAAAAHHHH!!!" "It's disgusting…but it's legal." He was always up for a Guinness and potato skins, or a night at the Piano Bar, and oh how we loved to hear him complain. John is the only one who can quit the sailing team 3 times in two hours. Yes, KM bore witness to The Goul, and he's never been the same. Although he was under "The Curse of the K's", he survived a suicidal plebe roommate, 12, BK, a snoring sloth (with pennies, we almost drove him insane!), "Suicide Racquetball", and an armed monkey: "Josh, put the knife down." Always down for an "Ethics Group Study" session or whatever we were calling it at the time. He always managed to sail with the best crews: J24#1, AN2003, Hornet, BA#3, AP2002, LP2004#2, BOR2004 "Swift" #1 – Read the SOP!!! JFC, you will go to the moon and back to the Swizzle Inn!



Colleen Marie Dennison

Ijamsville, MD
Navy NFO

Hi, this is Marzipan. Omigod! Omigod! 3rd Squad, chit happens. I hate you from the very core of my soul. Making eyes from 7131. Percocet and Chemistry don't mix. Fighting Berger during Army Week, and losing. badly. Ninja Turtle Crew. Laser eyes on 100's night. Caitlin, Sarah, and Colleen's "List". Walking back from Annapolis Mall. So really, what's going on with Brendon? Lacrosse: cheering/dancing from the sidelines... it was magical. Sledding down 6th wing stairs after the blizzard. Westside Story during the Hurricane. More Percocet with PRK. it feels like burning. Taking Smeagol to Ring Dance. How bout Corporal Joe? Admin Queen B: chitting for a broken nail. "Hi! Hello, how are you?" 21: Here Colleen, try this one. No, without your hands. Three times in 24 hours. Oh yeah! Camping, a Mount Gay hat, and the pact which ended in failure for all. The UN finally resolving all world conflict- UK, Germany, Sweden, US, and of course Africa. "It's like Fred Flintstone in my mouth!" -WS, JG, CA, SC, JC

Ryan Thomas Devlin

Lonaconing, MD
Navy Pilot

Foxtrot champion soccer team, best plebe summer squad leaders, Hazy holidays, Living the homeless life in Key West, Longest drive of my life, UMD soccer party then finding a nice comfy place to sleep, big greasy monument climb followed by a very large can to celebrate, drinking and dancing at the Coda, Redsox game in the "right" section, good choice Scott, living in Norfolk with Burke, getting inked, getting teargassed in Peoria at the Gathering, drinking at Brent's uncle's, Do you have an egg, Dan, kissing my 8th grade Spanish teacher on New Year's, awesome skiing at Killington, The legendary Speedo dance, followed by a knockout punch, bare Protramiding in San Diego, "cruise" in Norfolk, Eastside white trash with tat-2'z, tailgating all day at UMD with Bettis, hottest Halloween costume this school has seen, Md Halloween party with BMan sleeping in a diaper, lots of jungle juice, Chris your van reeks, Hey Brent you wanna go work out?", Nice smiley face and tie Matt, Yeah, Kernels of wittiness, going pirate after taking a big one in the eye, getting caught in the hot tub, Houston bowl, Tuck Fech, saving some friends from being stuck in Vermont, Sloppy Joe's debauchery with Pierre and Tunde, OL rocks,reconning some candles after Dining out, Lax tailgating, Pax River with the fellas=NO DETAIL, tough cruise in Oceana, bare golf, the return of SCN in the JCW, experiencing a real job, Jessica finally making me a sandwich,undefeated flip cup team, best tailgating season ever, my mom drinking a 40, you guys going to eat commando everyday, Scott loves it, rainy Emerald Bowl tailgating,living sardine style for a year and a half, Juggalo 4 Life, glad I came, MCL

David Michael Exner

Fairfax, VA
USMC Ground

David Michael Exner, motivator extraordinaire, and a better wingman than you could ask for. Though engineering was never his forte, Ex challenged himself by going Group 1. Whether sleeping with his rifle, writing about cows on Narc finals, burning EE books over intercessionals, or sinking his FRC, he took his battle with academics to the limit, finally getting an 'A' in an engineering course after seven arduous semesters! If we ever need help making a spreadsheet (e.g. RD itinerary), we know who to call... Great times in Jamaica, we both need to learn how to live on Jamaican time. The Canada trip with a roommate who forgot military ID and valid passport wasn't bright... D&B kept him busy; likewise "the Christian ECA for tools and nerds." Never one to shy from training plebes, Dave earned his membership in the Black & Decker power tool club (lifetime warranty) soon after leaving OB's All-Stars. But although you didn't want Ex flaming on you if you were a plebe, you couldn't ask for a better friend. His grace and humor made detail (Achilles'd!), B-hat (we remember quotes better than GZ) and the Bruce (zzzz...) a pleasure instead of a pain, and he was always there to listen and pray. We're glad he's going Marine Corps – partly because it's his dream, partly because we're not sure the Navy can handle him, but mostly because we know that's where God wants him, and he will serve his Lord and Savior always and faithfully, with excellence.

Christopher Lee Glenn

Dunnellon, FL
Navy Pilot

If you know Chris, many interesting things have happened to you over the last four years. You have been asked to feed Vag-ina or Betta Bob fish food. You've narrowly missed being mowed down by some redheaded dude on a scooter wearing crazy pants. You've constantly been wary turning corners because THIS time you're convinced that you'll safely get by without Chris scaring the "bumble-bee tuna" outta ya. You've never heard anyone talk about pork and beans that much. And you've witnessed some dude in a land boat pull a drive-by shooting on a bunch of kids and you didn't have to fill out a police report. You've seen someone spew like Mount Vesuvious. And if you had a nickel for everytime you've been pushed into a random passerby or a parked car, you'd have a "shiitake"-load of nickels! You know that mini-vans can be MEGA-FUN! And you know that you shouldn't sweat the petty... you should pet the sweaty. Chris is a genuine, interesting, unique person... ah, forget it. Even he'd tell you that he's pretty damn stupid. But that's what makes him so awesome to be around! He's a real stand-up guy, a great friend, and he's kept you laughing for 4 years. And if anything, at least now you know by comparison that you are way more normal than you ever thought you were. And to the duders. Brent "the-coma", Ryan "the-stinkmaster-and-satin-worshipper", Dan "let-me-see-your-answers", Matt "the-mentally-unstable", Tyson "the Tijuana sinner" and Sarah "shwon-summed-hik"

Joshua Knetter Gordon

Merriam, KS
USMC Pilot

The only plebe I know who'd go to his First Sergeant's party in civvies. That's the last high school girl I date… until I'm a high school teacher. The master of hot lava. O'Brien's All-Stars. Bayonet fights. Climb any buildings or statues lately? Stupid Loyola girls. No, there are no sheep in Kansas! Sleeping with my snowboard and skiing in SDB's. Learning Frisbee from Alston. Homecoming Dance. IM till 5. MC Marathon. Fire-side chats. Peanut Butter on my 20th. Snowed-in in D.C… We ran out of EVERYTHING. Ethics studies, Miserly Misanthrope and F-Lou. Ice-running. Sea Trials youngster squad leaders. Have a knife on you at all times. Protra-Palooza in LA. VMI and TC in Virginia Beach. Westside Story during the Hurricane. Late-night calls, EVERY night. Houston Bowl and Woodies. Up-grading Woody. Foos? Sleeping in Lucy. Did I shower today? Learning SOF from the Asian master. Training half the company. Loincloths in Ocean City. Sim-rounds in Quantico. Melodrama all summer. Forsooth. Spirit Spot debut in a montage. Suicide-racquetball. You're the worst character ever. Splitting wood, campfire cooking, and vomit in the tent. At Drexel, "these are all my children". "Did I shower today?" Four years of Military Balling and finally learning to dance. WS SC JC CD CA. 5 semesters of rooming, 5 semesters of ridiculosity. The room where sarcasm reigned supreme. "You say that like it's some kinda revelation." Eminem, Disney songs, Poison? Thirteen made my soul hurt. Endless philosophizing about girl troubles and life troubles. You're a towel. WS

Daniel Chase Harris

Syracuse, NY
Navy Pilot

The four years here in Annapolis are finally over. The days were so long but the years flew by. I realized one thing during my time here; you can't make it on your own. I gotta give shouts out to the'05 laxers; the only reason I play is for you guys. The boys of 4030, I will always remember the late nights and especially your Ac board after party Matt. The "Ms. Smiths" and the dirty old man voices will never be forgotten Tys. The sheer tonnage that you have accumulated is incredible Bettis but we'll never forget the times that you were "the world's greatest wingman." But most importantly to my family, I couldn't have even gotten in here or succeeded as I have without you. I love you guys, you mean the world to me. TJS. "The only bad day in Naval Aviation is the day you walk out to your airplane for the last time."

Christopher Knox Hilliard

Greensboro, NC
Special Warfare

If it is to be, It is up to me." "One has to learn having fun is just smiling through those Changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes" "There are few things pure in this world anymore, And home is one of the few… And there ain't a place I'd rather go"

Tara Ann Houlden

Cambridge, NE
Navy Pilot

She came for the men, then found out they were better home grown. Now she's done being an independent woman and is ready to get married and let him deal with the car that she is so proud of. She's the brains of the group, due to the fact that she is the only one that successfully avoided prof Mungan and Kevin. She's quick to say what's on her mind, but if you were to bind her hands she'd be a mute. With that take no **** from anyone Nebraska attitude she has no issues telling you when you are wrong but she is always the first to offer a helping hand. She is a great friend who will be flying the friendly skies but before she does we want to say, thanks mom!

Elliott Nathan Hultgren

McCordsville, IN
Surface Warfare

Where to start… living together for 5 semesters. Introducing me to Indiana. SWO baby! Christmas decorations. Lax/croquet game. Bball with your ol' man. Limo in McCordsville. Great friendship. –Justin. Your girl is hot…make sure you close the deal. –Blacks. Indiana is more than just a bunch of Hoosiers. I'm glad you didn't go to Sweden for school. I owe my good looks to your workout plan. Being your good friend forever, priceless. –Coov. Pass block! Go Cubbies. I'm glad you stayed. I'll miss our wrestling matches. Oh, and by the way, I'll kick your butt in Raqueey! Good luck brother. –#53 TJ. Do you still have an application to Purdue in your con locker? Farmhouse is the best frat anyways. Indiana is the best thing that ever happened to me. Polar pops yah! –Bennie. Purdue sucks…Go Navy! I'm really glad you stayed bro. Chick flick Fridays. Flirting online. Deep Creek: hot tub, 2 peas and a pod, and the Ellll-Train cry! Yogi and Booboo. –Garrett. There was a full moon in Indy. Psshhh red team leader. Guess what we get to do tomorrow? You seen my cell phone? I'll break your knees. I need the key to the van. Freak camp fire jumping accident. Farmhouse rules. –Travis.

Matthew Eric Jenkins

Columbia, SC
USMC Ground

I think one day I may write a book about all of this, but I'll start here. First, let me thank everyone. Dad, Mom, and Anna, if it wasn't for your love and support I would probably still be in prison. I love you guys. Jeff, you've been by my side through everything. The Magnificent 7 from SC, I couldn't have made it without you fellas. T-Bone, Danny, Carlos, Douglas, Brent, Christospherson, and the rest of my crazy friends, I'll miss you guys. Remember who to call when you get stuck in some distant land. Now, the moment we've been waiting for.... The memories we shared will forever be etched in my mind. Let's remember some: Plebe year with the Ac Board and its after party to Firstie year with 2nd round draft picks. Jacuzzi Diving, five minutes, marry me?, flavored?, I love soccer moms, BIGBOY, DTA, convicted juice artist, Texas, Miami, NYC, Loyola, Bucknell, USC, febreeze, Nespooh, creamed Twinkie, sinner, eleven-teen, crazy sisters, Ring Dance, Tink's milkshake, pick up lines, lazy, sisters, tres, Jack, paraplegic, "stud wall" cowboy, PP's, anti-retarded, YP's, Team Awesome, Senoritas, SC Military Ball, smiley face with tie, class?, webcam dancing, and AOE-4 Detroit. As I look back on these years I realize that the juice was worth the squeeze. My friends, we will one day be legends in our own time. Keep this in mind because "heroes get remember, but legends never die. Follow your heart guys, and you'll never go wrong." Semper Fi. OUT!

Christopher Jon Keithley

Valparaiso, IN
Submarines

He always took his flapsticks like a man, five at a time and sometimes more. Chris, the man, the legend, and the only one who could have his special lady friend deported 3 days prior to ring dance. The good doctor came and went, and the fellow mid, and then the other one we won't mention…ever. But you'll always have your internet girls, spending hours on end talking to "hot chicks." You were always the ladies' man with your triple-back-up ring dance date. Playing soccer with the old men, going to the DC games with your soccer lady, who was really old -- and weird. Always up for going out, even when there was absolutely nothing going on, but "we only have a few more years to be young and reckless," you'd say. And that never seemed more true than when you nearly got stabbed in San Francisco, never get in the middle of a good old-fashioned knife fight. UMD was great, few people get to crash at Jesus' bachelor pad. The sailing team will miss you (quitter). Turtles, GI Joe's and the Barnyard Commandos kept you company on those lonely nights in the hall. XO second semester? Are you joking me? After that interview? Low crawling in your whites through your sponsor's yard in Bermuda, only to have their kids step over your sorry self on the way to school the next day. "We'll never forget, "Keithley's the best, sir!"

Eric James Mikowski

Elburn, IL
Surface Warfare

There's an aggregation known throughout the country, always ready for a frolic or a fray, From their high and mighty station they are known throughout the nation, As the Mids from down in crab town bay. Each year they sally forth to face the Army and turn the Army mule into a lamb, In the midst of a scrap and scrimmage, you will see the busy image, of the spoiled and pampered pets of Uncle Sam. So round the ends and through the line we run, Show those grey legs how the deed is done; Navy Blue, we'll see you through, Here's How! To the Mids of the Navy Blue!

Abdulla Mohamed

Male', Maldives
Maldives Navy

No man at the Academy has journeyed as far, gone through as much grief, and sacrificed as much as our dear Moe, it must have been a giant pain in the foot! Enduring an Indiana winter should get you a medal back home, but sledding was fun, and so was watching you fall on kids at the ice skating rink in Chicago. Can you feel your nose now? I can't believe you made my family cry with your ultra atomic super hot tuna, oops, might have added too much spices. Whose idea was it to drive up to (and get stuck in) Canada over break? What do you mean you forgot your military ID and your passport isn't valid? Yes, you can borrow my car, just stay off those curves! And don't park it anywhere other then an empty lot! Honestly, who travels halfway around the world to hook up with a fellow Maldivian? Moe does, but at least she looked like Halle Berry. Everyone envied your badminton skills, and while others may doubt your claims that it is a masculine game, the shuttlecock fears you. Never have I seen anyone snag a girl's number out in DTA who was here to see her mid boyfriend; seriously Moe, give her a call already! In America we ask to borrow erasers, not rubbers… Who drinks Red Bull at 2300 the night before the PRT? Stay away from those buffalo sandwiches! What?!?!? There are pork products in everything you ate here? Ooops!

Kellen Christopher Mollahan

Jacksonville, NC
USMC Pilot

As sure as the surely pirates of his ancestry, Kellen was a sailor through and through (hence marine pilot service selection, duh). From battling hangovers on the high seas of the Atlantic to getting blown away in a rented dinghy in Norfolk, Kellen always survived what King Poseidon could throw at him. While on shore he may have been less sure of himself, however. From the jails in Montreal, to the shores of San Diego, losing control of all kinds of bodily functions, to giving an excellent comedy performance in Colorado. Senor Mollahan left his mark, and it was usually a smelly yellow one (usually phone booths). The Lover of Carrot Cake. The comedic leader of us all during plebe year, whether you want to walk, crawl, or skip to Herndon, it's really up to you. Many a good time was had by Kellen and his various women, it's really a shame he doesn't remember any of it. He does remember, however, attempting, with limited success, straightening out some lucky short haired women. The essence of Kellen (fart), so intoxicating for the opposite sex, makes everyone else puke. Vodka on the rocks anyone? Or maybe a tea party on the rocks (imaginary friends and linebackers invited)? And what did you say about my girlfriend? Quick! Run for the underside of that semi truck trailer over there! Dropping trou with the best of them. No man in the history, besides our hero here, has been permanently banned from the MUN twice!

Wesley Robert Ogden

Houston, TX
USMC Pilot

It's been a long 5 years with a million changes, but we've been together through it all! From RAT week to Ring Dance, New Cadets to Firsties, "table of trust," never-ending gossip, scandals, tailgaters, becoming friends with your many girls, resolutions were made to be broken, right??? You have an amazing sense of humor and charismatic personality, which will serve you well in the Corps. Best of luck and give me a call when you want a burger and a beer. ~SA Please don't embarrass me... looks like we're going slumming... again. No, seriously - we're not wearing the uniform out this time. "Which one do you want, her or her friend?" "Dude, are you serious... we're doing this again?... fine I'll take her friend." "Good, cause I'll take anything." "Think we could pull a double team?" ~DB Coffee and crabdip anyone? Perhaps with a side of awkward quasi-girlfriend? Dude, get back here... you're not in trouble ... sorta. Oh right, you're at the gym getting huge. After all, 200 pounds REALLY IS 200 lbs. who knew. Crazy paintball/ranch memories. An extra helping of awkward quasi-girlfriend. The best AND worst dvds known to man. Isn't fun great?! Never forget 6050, Heck yea! *kisses* :-(~SC Houston Bowl Hoedown, 12th Reich, Lead by example…under your breath, Pleasure Island, Livin' the Dream. When I see something that's obviously wrong, I usually speak up. Jumping Gate 1..? no big deal. Talley's Heroes. Cordially but Emphatically…Vinum Femina Cantus.

Benjamin Daniel Ortiz

Rosemont, IL
USMC Pilot

The past 4 years of friendship did mean something. You are going to be a marine's marine. I enjoyed long walks on the beach with you. –Coov. Oorah! Sure am glad you made it. Thanks for letting me drive your car. We'll always have rock and roll. I know you're going to be in my life as long as my dads got your money. –Justin. "hey man, can you get me some Recoup?" Never met a man that consumed so much Recoup and still didn't put on any weight. The Corps is lucky to have a good man like you. You'll do well. Best of luck and never forget what we've been through…NAPS '01. Go Browns. –#53 TJ. Have you been able to take the left sock off yet? Light skinned brothas are back. You like that don't ya? We need to go to Nevada sometime. Casa Verde. Man, you look like a white version of Michael Vick. –Blacks. Can you believe we are here man? Come on man, we're brothers. PC warriors. Psshhh..blue team leader…The salty walks back from Nimitz. Farmhouse rules. Finished it together. –Travis. You're the best lifting partner I ever had…you beast. Keep them laughing in the Corps. I've enjoyed keeping you on the happy side of the fence. –Garrett. It's a farmhouse thing. Chi-town Cubbies bro, keep believing. Movie quotes. Moving into my house in Indy. Trips to PU. Panama City and Key West. Prior and NAPS stories. My brother Bennie, now and always. –Elliott.

Timothy Michael Rigler

Philadelphia, PA
Navy Pilot

Where to begin? Thanks to Mom, Dad, Matt, and Kelly for all the support...Couldn't have done it without you! I'm not going to lie, I'm glad to be done here, but there are a lot of good memories too. Mikey&Los, you'll always be brothers wherever this crazy Navy thing takes us. Carlos-always stay strong; Mike-you're the man!.....; "To my roommate Tim, the four years as your roommate have been awesome; Thanks for all the help especially in Math&Science, to your obsessiveness over the Eagles-you're a true fan, the 5am alarms for practice, only to hit the snooze button, for teaching me about crew, chillin at the "sponsors" being chefs and not the typical frat boy, walking back from the baseball field, trips Miami&NYC&Philly, your brothers car stalling out in G-Town, Madame's Organ in Adams Morgan, your insane trips to other countries to maintain foreign relations, your ridiculous summer training scam to row, tennis, Akingbemi, leading the arm chains up the stadium ramps for A/N, iceluge after Notre Dame, and to our Wednesday morning battles on the river. Have fun at Pensacola and wherever you end up";).... Congrats to the skinnies, and their historic Henley season. Thanks to the Brotherhood for always being there over the 4 years: Nemesis, Jaegers, Shockers, Goonies & Groders. To those still around, keep charging, you'll never be forgotten! AMF! "We few, we happy, we band of brothers!"

Carlos Manuel Rivera

Miami, FL
Special Warfare

4 long years, I won't miss the place, but I will miss the people. Thanks to my family, who supported me every step of the way. CREW: To the Crackers, Flavors, Colors, Beavers, Diapers, Coach Friedrich, Coach DH, and Coach Callinder, we've shed blood, sweat, and tears together, you are all more than brothers to me. Anything that I've accomplished has been because you. Crackers, we're finally done, leading the way for 4 strong years, be ready to row next time we get together. Mike, here's to one upping the frat houses, go get yourself some afternoon delight. J, don't forget about Backsplash Productions. Mr. and Mrs. Mcdonald, thanks for being the best sponsors in the world. Kevin & R.M. thanks for being surrogate parents to the entire team. Devon and Jay, thanks for providing a home to a poor midshipman in NYC. Matt, the crazy Marine, trips to Miami, S.C., NYC, Ocean City, the USS Detroit, and Long Island, drink one for me. Tunde, get down to MIA, Pierre, get down to MIA, and AJ, get down to MIA, mom's waiting with food......" To my roommate Carlos: Here's to 4yrs as roommates, to 5a.m. practices, trips to Miami, the 'sponsors', trips to G-Town with the car stalling, Army Navy Games, the Ice Luge after Notre Dame, Skinny dipping in the Schuylkill in the dead of winter, Mini-BUD/S screener, trips to NYC, Akingbemi, Cheers to the skinnies on increadible '04 season and Henley. Tear it up in Coronado and make the room proud."........

MARK HAMILTON 87

Brent Kenneth Robinson

Rancho Palos Verdes, CA
Navy Pilot

See ya on the flip side! OMG dude, this place sucks. Dead squirrel out the window. Ugrin's "drinks" his last night. Best plebe squads ever...wait no! Price, that bow-legged yokel. Chad's shoes. "Situps" every night in our room (Brock's pictures). Cancun with Hilliard. Foreign guy "sleeping" in College Park bathrooms after a bounce. Three week booze cruise sponsored by the Academy then half naked sailing. Whose drinking at my uncle's this weekend? New company, but FAGan. "I will be cynical till the day I graduate." Burned a lot of good luck oil with Psycho girlfriends. Speedo dancing, working out, and ridiculously loud subwoofers. Team Deere-tightest bunch of dudes ever—WVU/Purdue. Panama City-white trash, spoon Olympics, Train's bad luck, Texas girls. Ugrin/GW rooftops, Franzia pong. SoCal ProtraParty...A broken amphib in SD (ie living in Pacific Beach), Pt. Mugu/China. Aero was easy with all that "working together." I am nocturnal. UMD trips. LAX games/croquet match (ryan the tomato), badd night. Team RollStahlSon. TPS...Miramar(Yut!!)... Pt. Mugu II...NO DETAIL! Who wants some Peter? Robot-Hey ryan, you wanna go work out? Loyola girls at Reefers-Excuse me, do u know Dan Harris? Costa Rica. Mjr Brown, he hated it more than us. 1.5 years in the smallest room in MotherB. Red and Rollo. Matt-you tie-wearing, South-Carolinian SOB. T-bone, my "big" bro, OL will forever rock on. Chris(Charlie Murphy)- you backwards thinking genius. Ryan-"Yea"-You reek. Danny-we spent more time together than Maverick & Goose. Plebe, Youngster, 2/C‡IHTFP...1/C Okay, it's alright. It's been a hell of a ride!!

Justin Benjamin Searle

Carefree, AZ
Surface Warfare

For those about to rock. Even though I was the oldest you were always the most mature. I learned a lot from you man, especially how not to split hairs. –Bennie. I love The Doors. I hate hippies. 20 years from now I predict the Browns playing the Cardinals in the Super Bowl (what if that happened), we'd be drinking beers. –Garrett. Well, Searle, you taught me about the world through your away messages. You have a true sense of good music and humor. You are the man bro. –TJ. Charbroiled, spring break in 'Zona, trips to the 'Cuse. Remember that time that we drank martinis under the moonlight?...yeh me neither. You were there from the beginning. 7/28. – Coov. The true plebe summer basketball champs. 4 more years. $200 and 30 minutes late. The best Company Commander ever. The responsible one? –Travis. Did you play your game yet? Come on, you're up…we're waiting on you. Set your priorities straight. –Blacks. Early days, driving back from the O's game. All-time roomie. Those nights in the gutter (literally). Political away messages. Fearless CC. Classic rock, contemporary rock, light rock… My brother now and always J. –Elliott.

Jaquelyn Marie Sinnett

Annapolis, MD
Navy Pilot

Foxtrot-12-1 squadmates for life… Sinnett- step out, let's check that military tuck… Matty—5 minutes… livin in the ghetto… we made it Tara! Novice Crew and Gunny Putnam—Spring Break Miami, oh the hotel parties, coffee talk, Sarah-- Spring Break '02 the beginning of the end! Slap the desk **wink** 4034 and 6028… The Love Shack, so what did you do this weekend, 6022, our luscious studio apartment, what, the Bacardi streamers have to go? Houston Bowl…. College!! Bennie's Tequilla Stunt (and that time in the bathroom??) Wes—the offer still stands ;-) Scotty- you're still sleeping on the couch, no really, I'll check my good wife's guide, so 530 then? … Austin-- over 160 miles of races in two months! So when's the next one? Getting coffee with the voice of reason—unless we need a marathon run. Trav—we're still taking the wave-runners to P-cola! Coffee Talk with Rigs and Los… Dan, you can be MY wingman, and hey quit calling me Shamoo; December 2, 2004 we sang the Bar-B-Que Song, K-Dawg 8, Killer J 14, Army/Navy Philly—thanks for the bed, Nick, 02.08.04 Gone Hiking, Spring '04 yeah Tri- girls! In summation, from my Sister: "For me, you're existence at this school has always been mired with questions… one thing's for certain - you were never a foregone conclusion. I love you, unpredictability and all. Now tell me again why you applied to the Academy . . ."

Tyson Senna Stahl

Raleigh, NC
USMC Ground

A stage set by an older brother's reputation draws its final curtain with the exit of an epic legacy known as the Stahl Brothers. I'm sure the academic staff is not saddened by this fact at all, but I'm sure we'll be missed as between two of us and an overlapping semester, Hoot and I spent nearly a decade in this place. What this time has done, though, is give me a handful of memories that I'll carry with me until my dying day. Meeting TJ on I-day, Casey's delay, Shady Barrino, Captain D, the Fryson Stivis Bubble, Correlations' wild enthusiasm, Sambone, Axe, Donny DRP, Snels, Patter, Pridham, James, Creepy D (aka Tha Bonecrusha), C'mon lil' Billy take a lil hunka meat, Summer School '02, Nick, Cutch, Kent's Bungalow, failing 4 classes and no Ac-boards EVER, UNC Roadtrip '04, unforgettable roommates, the Meat Locker, Acme, Oversize Load, OL parties, Spring Break '04, all the blondes, Jumbo's sister, "Smooches", an 8 month paint job, Intersessionals '03, Mark's bachelor party, SEAL Team Stahl, Team Rollstinson, my 21st, Atlantic City, Ryan owes me $100, Wayne's cuts, Ratcliffe's place in Coronado, The Mayorship, the Trailer Park, 2 Deployments, 10-2, 2 Bowl games, Coach Spence, 4th quarters and always puking, Coach 'Folk, The Brotherhood, and carrying that precious flag out every game my senior year. What it all boils down to is this: In 4 _ years, I have made the best friends I'll ever have and we've made the memories I'll never forget.

William Edward Stange

Casselberry, FL
Submarines

W.E.S., Wesleyan, the fake Wes, "my friend William," Stanger, Stangerang, Stange-bang, Mustang, Hurricane Stange, Billy! Way to go 4th Squad, way to be last... again. Wild-manning the Zoomie, and getting close-lined. Lord of the Dance for Halloween... emotionally scarring. "They got Popso!" Bayonet fighting. Making eyes from 7132. "...it tasted like peaches." Chess, jams, and Wolf on Fridays. "You're my favorite plebes." Double-dating with Chad... worst date EVER. Starting Head Gouge with Seth... we miss you. "Where'd all these pennies come from?" West Side Story during the Hurricane. "Ethics studying". Smoking stogies with the boys. Sea Trials Squad Leaders. What'd you do on Cruise? I can't tell you. But it was cool! Developing moral looseness. Thanks for the lucky first, Sarah. "Wes Stange became a man this weekend!" The Joe-est room ever... our half at least. 24 addict, dealer, and pusher. Yeah, she's a Mech-E. Missed opportunities and the failed pact: JM, BK, CD, JT, MN, ... Free-lance top 10's and Spirit Spots. Slurpees for Firsties. Napoleon Dynamite. Camping #1: Where'd Ranger Jane go? I'm going to punch that bee in the face! "Which car is yours again? Oh yeah, the one with a crushed door." Are you ever going to be 21?! SC JC CD CA JG. Putting up with my crap for 2 _ years, late-night philosophizing and keeping each other grounded. We caught each others' mistakes, mocked, then helped each other the whole way. Here's to keeping each other on our toes. Everybody needs a montage. JG

Brendon Gregory Tillman

Columbus, OH
Medical Corps

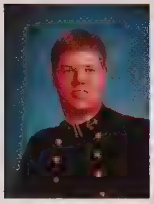
Preparation: that has been my main objective for the four years that I have been here. I have prepared for the life ahead of me by developing my academic knowledge; making mistakes; interacting with subordinates, peers, and superiors; and most importantly drawling nearer to God. I have developed from the conceited fool I was on I-day to the more mature and humble man I am Firstie year. The most important life lessen I have obtained from here is that I must serve my people by setting the right example myself.

Sean Hannon Trombly

Springfield, MA
Navy Pilot

Raised in Massachusetts with five brothers and one sister. Picked up skiing from roommates youngster year. Service selected Naval Aviation.

21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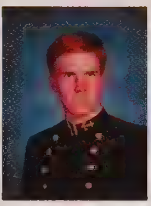
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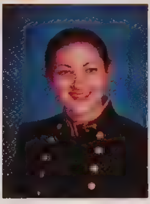
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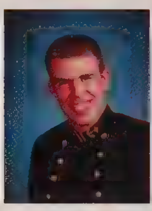
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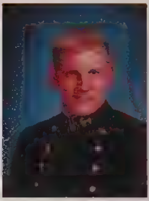
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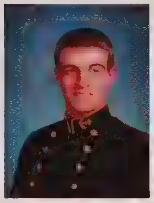
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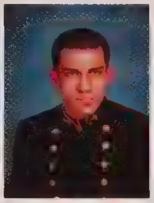
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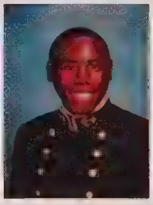
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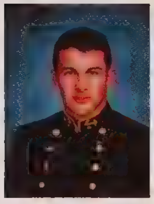
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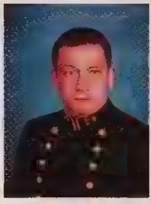
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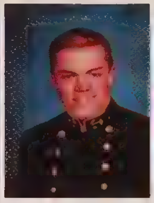
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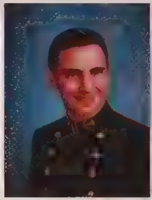
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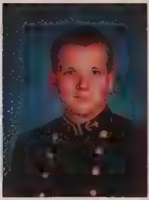
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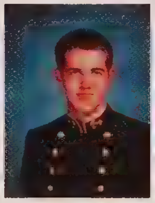
Luke
William Penrose

Lloyd
Christian Regas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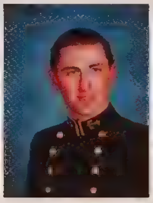
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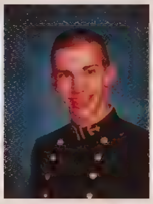
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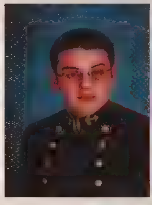
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Kevin
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Serena
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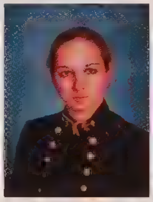

Shawna
R Wentz

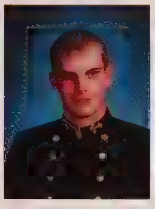
Tyler
Ramsdell White

Sharon
Lynn Wildberger

CLASS OF 2006

21

Joseph Michael Campbell


Kieran Charles Carroll

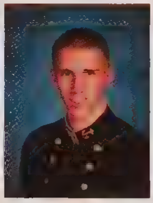
Aaron Joel Castro

Paul Adrian Colon

Dennis A Dunbar

Adam Joseph Fehringer

Robert Eugene Filosa

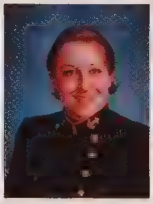

Wade Robert Gauthier

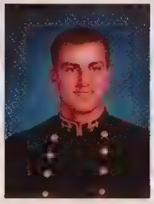
Jessica Adriane Goetz

Christopher Mark Hironaga

Phillip D Jenkins

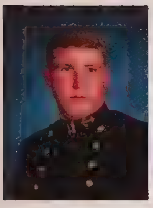
Autumn Marie Jodzio


Julia Anne Klopmeier


Adam Charles Kyle

James Patrick Lee

Ivan Randil Locke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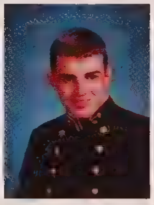
Christopher Louis Marsh

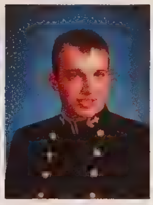
James Patrick McMenamin


Thomas Joseph O'Brien

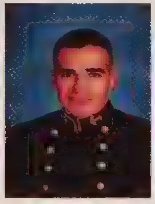
Daniel Ryan Oneill

Melinda Marie Parrish

Erik Peterson


Marcus Edward Porwoll

Candace M Rodela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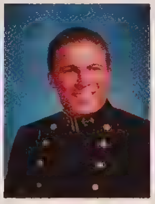
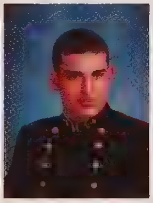
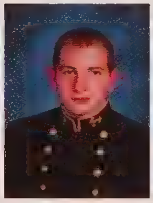

Matthew Smith Simmons

Nick J. Smith


Michael Lee Stampfler


Joshua Hagen Swann

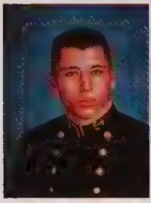
Ian Robare Townsend

Jillian Rae Trimboli

Adam Douglas Watters

CLASS OF 2007

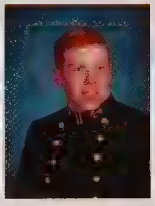
21


Douglas
Andrade

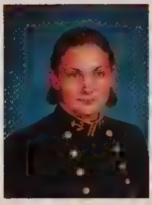
Christopher
J Baldwin Jr

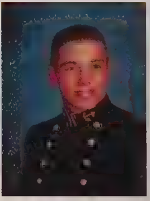
Carl
P Beierl

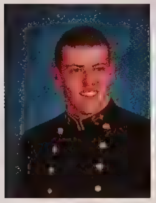
Samuel
L Capps

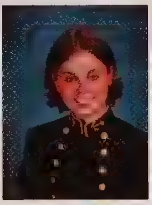

Samuel
E Chase

Beatriz
Chavez

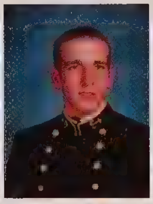

Kristen
R Connor


Bradley
G Correa


John
M Creasy


Jennifer
L Deluca

Andrew
N Dobson


Denny
L East Jr

John
F Fahy

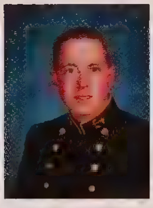
Michael
A Fernandez

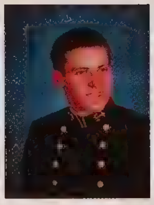
Daniel
J Gibbons

Tebin
H Glebus

Tyler
L Grell

Jarom
R Gunderson

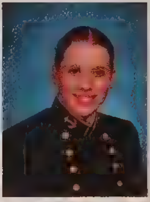

Brian
A Hamilton

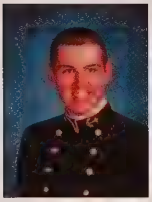

Thomas
J Hamilton

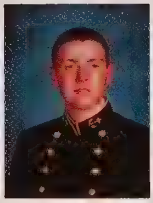
Casey
Hebert

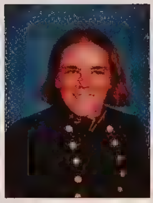
Stephen
A Janco

Colleen
A Keicher

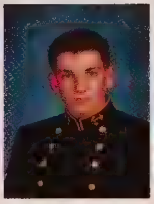

Jaclyn
M Morrow


Lawrence
P Overway III

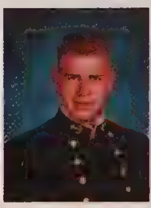

Robert
W Pedersen


Michele
V Rollins

Robert
A Samples


Michael
A Seipp

Jonathan
Allen Serrell


Harrison
E Smith

William
Carl Souder III

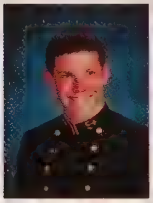
Gregory
Thomas Sprink

Patrick
R Stewart

Andrew
C Stoner

Aaron
F Stroble

Heather
E Studlar


John
W Vine

Lydia
R Von Gohren

Samuel
B Winder

CLASS OF 2008

21

GET REAL
ROC

22ND

CARBOMBS! And so it began, shortly after I-Day in June 2001, 22nd Company's four-year trek towards 2005 and the pinnacle of…well, infamy. Javi the carbombing detailer didn't make it, setting the standard for 22, as we honed ourselves to perfection through a nearly 50% attrition rate—the highest in the class. Luckily we added a few lover boys (Scotty Doesn't Know, Air Force Al, and Passa-who?) and Tres on the way to keep up our numbers up.

CROSSING THE LINE, AND NOTHING IN MODERATION. We Spartans always cover the spectrum. From worst to first academically over four years was quite an accomplishment, though it was helped by those lost along the way to art school, cocaine, double-DUIs, Napster, College, etc ad nauseum…

Then there's those that "decided" to stick around to conquer the Yard. From the McMathletic genius who couldn't tie a shoe to the athletic team captain/Prince of Darkness, we like to keep our bases covered. We've got Rugby studs and YP…studs. Lax Hooligans and tailgating pillagers and Glee Clubbers. Honors & Trident scholars and…Pridham. We're from Peru and the Lou, and Mawah and Fingal, and Plain City and "all over." We covered the board on service selection: 2 SEALs, 1 EOD, 4 SWOs, 1 Nuke SWO, 2 Subs, 4 Pilots, 3 NFOs, 1 Air Force, 1 Crypto, 1 Peruvian Navy, 6 Marine Ground, 1 Marine NFO, and 1 Marine Pilot. We like to cover the odds.

As part of the last class to join before 9/11 (you know, when a future of killing terrorists wasn't just a job, it was an adventure), we definitely carpe'd the diem. We sought that adventure. Whether it involved battery in Florida, falling from bridges in the jungles of Brunei, pillaging fraternity and sorority houses across the nation, forties for firsties, celebrating birthdays, tailgating, or rocking out Buddy's and DTA with our "casual" dining out, we did our best to uphold "the Right Spirit" and live life by the drop.

But somehow we managed to get the job done along the way. We had our share of out-of-company stripers (wasn't Silverback Cocos Batt PMO?), Joe'd out moments (Joey as XO), and we're mostly heading where we want to after graduation. Best quote: "Oh, you're in the same company as all those guys? How'd that happen?" But hey, we left our mark. We built this city on rock'n'roll. TRANSITUS VERSUS, ET NUSQUAM IN TEMPERANTIA.

COMPANY

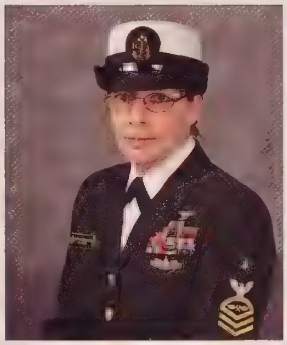
2 2

SPARTANS

LT Rodolfo Casals
Company Officer

1st Semester Staff

David Vitollo, XO
Douglas Verblaauw, CC
Richard Rivas, 1st Sgt.


AMCS (AW/SW)
Debra J. Downs
Senior Enlisted

2nd Semester Staff

Jason Doyle, XO*
Francis Nelson, CC
Andrew Countiss, 1st Sgt.

* Justin Strickler standing in for Jason Doyle

David Hunter Barnhill

Jamestown, NC
Navy Pilot

It's over boys and who would have thought it. There are half of us originals gone but the good half remains. We acquired some good folks, though, lest we forget. We gave each other some good, though exhausting, times: Doug, me and the infamous NYC; Ansel, 'Dougles' and the Emerald Isle (had a good time eh, lads?); Hopkins game and sleeping for sixteen hours; a California Spring Break, climbing a mountain and a broken bottle of whiskey; Fogler remember my intense 'wake-ups'?; 6123 Goblins; Morey's incessant need for the perfect (non-existent) woman; Pridham, you can't fail out next semester!!! (uhh, uhh, uhh); 'Scottie-don't' glad you came to the company, hope that you can anger me in flight school; Zac - your birthday and Brigade medical: a match made in heaven; Wood, make sure Courtney shows Zac a 'good time'; Remember the email wars; Problems at Villanova; Cancun "Where's Dave"; and don't forget the rest boys. I will miss and cherish our forged bond of friendship. Remember the company 'a-hole' lives on.

Shane Ross Bobbe

West Fargo, ND
Navy NFO

It's seems as though it was only yesterday when William was giving me shaving advice. Who would have ever guessed he would be taking care of me for the next four years, chauffeuring me around when Josh loses his keys in Hanover, or when I make the occasional camping trip out to Marley Run. Thanks for being there for me. Then there was Victor, not many dull moments around you "man." Whether it was trekking through pine forests in our summer whites with Bill, doing some laps around fourth wing to stay in shape, or building your confidence with those 13 year olds, and their mothers, it's been fun and quite interesting. But next time we get together, I think the guided safari through Baltimore should be put on hold. And who knows, I might even turn my phone to silent so that we can reminisce about old times. Oh and William, when you get down to San Diego, make sure to send my regards to the manager over at Club Metro.

Anthony James Cantafio Jr.

Scranton, PA
Crptology

And so it began for Tony Meatball, The leprechaun, First wise men, Down for the count, Mike punched me, didn't he? Bring your green hat, What happened? Turned 21, UPI, what would Cliff Dooman do? Tulsa drive, 80 in a 55 in Indiana, Every game senior year, No Badger love, Does she know my name, Deposito en el banco! Interesting hangman, I saw the leprechaun! Scarface, Sleeping between horse and moose, Baby's upset, Birthday cake, Varsity Blues remade, That was you? We had to clean that up! Pulling a Mike at Duke, Toad at the bars, Barrel-riding in Anaheim, Midget, Gizmo, Carbomb in, carbomb out, carbomb down, Thirsty Thursday Coaches Show, Shrine Game, Josh, Kyle, Club Median, They can't bring cans, but you're cool, Blow-up doll at Jenn's, 115 on the Schuylkill, What are you doing? Going to Chick's, Take my keys, 2001 State Softball Champs, Electronic screwdriver, Bloody eyeball, 195 in 2:08, 4 straws, 2 guys, 1 fishbowl, Muy fuerte por favor, Tiffin what? Where's Alyssa? She fell off, TARHEELS, Toilet seat, Home Depot creations, 3.3, Olsen's apartment, NAPS, Where's Jimmy?, Stanton tow truck driver, Dan's got the bathtub, Harry Potter, Smoke Hall, Ball drop release, Lovin Feelin in N.O. and Mazatlan, Double-fisting hand grenades, Sharing 40 years, Meadowlands prison, Navy at USAFA, 15 little guys, Piñata, Triple option on the beach, Tulsa, You guys startin early? Goggles at Cornell, Kleptomania, Gringo's blind juice, Helmet at Riordan's, I'm never drinking again, Writing these bios together, a beloved brother, SigMu Forever!

William Gavril Cocos III

St. Louis, MO
Special Warfare

All-American, home-grown William Gavril Cocos, III came to the Naval Academy from St. Louis, Missouri a football captain, valedictorian, and member of the marching band. After a year of rugby and weekends sponsored by a schizophrenic, naked mole rat "would you like a cheesetray," Willy moved on to cleaning his windows on Saturday nights, modeling party wear (pillows and a sock), and helping 40+ yo barflies find their way home, to their children. While maintaining straight A's, the Silverback learned other important skills such as crushing beer cans (in useful places), landscaping (Salisbury), bathroom redecoration, and the practice of law (Cocos vs. the State of Florida). Always seeking a challenge, William enjoyed analysis of beer can physics, navigating for Texans, case races, chasing Stanford XC runners, finding places to sleep, delivering hotel room service during the Army/Navy weekend, pollinating in bars with Jeffery, and wrestling asian ruggers in the bushes. Hard times of junior year came not with the mini-Buds screener, but the Birthday Screener (see attached) administered by the same cadre which William survived with the help of his "mother and father." The primate was finally subdued by five-striper Jane Goodall. The Spaniard is proud of his handsome son and nephew, spooning bunkmates, and loyal shipwife and appreciates brief periods of hibernation to the sleepy mix in the beasts' den in 6th wing. As William graduates and heads to SEAL training he leaves many close friends who are both proud and better off from having known him.

Ansel Arthur Doub

San Luis Obispo, CA
Navy Pilot

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT

Jason Ongkeko Doyle

Santa Monica, CA
Navy NFO

On Navy Blue and Gold, fight on down the field. Vict'ry for us today, so set your sights for this new fray and hold the foe at bay, Fight! Fight! Fight! On, team, and never rest, 'Till stands high that Navy Crest. Carry on Blue and Gold both in thought and action bold for a Navy Victory!

Victor Tremayne Duenow

Prairie du Sac, WI
Navy Pilot

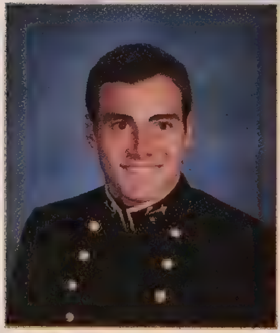
There are some things that I will always remember from the Academy: plebe summer, plebe detail, and summer cruises. But above all, I will remember the times I spent with the friends I made. I will miss the many times we went to Riordans and everything else that we did over our four years. Shane's stories and William's NARC obsession will always be with me. William and Shane also deserve credit for the many hours of hard labor that they spent in helping me with Ring Dance. For that, I am eternally grateful to you both.

Jason Daniel Epps

Lake Forest, CA
Submarines

Hi.

Warren Halcot Fogler



Melbourne, FL
Special Operations

Warren grew up in a covered bridge community in Florida. He had never heard a swear word before lil' Billy Knapp from Strong Island, NY and I roomed with him plebe year. His first drink of alcohol was concealed in lemonade that we tricked him into drinking on a lonely Saturday night. Three years living in the same room was great. The surf trip to Hatteras was awesome and surfing at Cocoa Beach and meeting all the friendly Floridian local girls was great too. I think I drive your car more than you do so thanks for spending your loan on me. Oh yea, thanks for singing and tapping and humming until I went crazy every night. It was great listening to you learn how to play the guitar also. Although you don't drink very much, you can chug a beer faster than anyone I have ever heard of. "Joey, trust me, I'm in Calc 3." - You are the man. As a Special Operations operator your first mission is to sit on a boat for two years and get a SWO pin. Have fun! Rather than snowboard with your boys, you chose to stretch your vocals with the Glee Club, which really chapped me. I can't wait to see how hot your future wife is going to be. It was a great four years of school, starting off with plebe summer and going until graduation, and wish you the best in life. - Joey Snelgrove

Cynthia Gelpi

Queens, NY
Surface Warfare

Who would I be without the unending and constant support of my family and friends. Mom and Dad, you have been there for me through thick and thin, the good times, the not so good times. Thank you for your unconditional love and support. To all those I've met along the way, each of you has been both a blessing and an inspiration in my life. From Sundays at Mariners, Easter swims in the Severn, bowling with the fellas, summer cruise in San Diego, NYC trips with the Blue Crew, Crusades, G-Choir, Big Break, & Ignition Dances in the middle of the night(on mate)...we've been through a lot together. "Dear brothers and sisters, whenever trouble comes your way, let it be an opportunity for joy. For when your faith is tested, your endurance has a chance to grow. So let it grow, for when your endurance is fully developed, you will be strong in character and ready for anything." James 1:2-4. We have been through a lot but one thing remains true, God has been faithful through it all. You are my rock and my shield. You have been my constant support and truest friend. Lord thank You for all you have done and will do in my life. I will constantly keep before me the words You spoke in Joshua 1:9 "I command you-Be strong and courageous! Do not be afraid or discouraged. For the LORD your God is with you wherever you go."

Mirel Gutarra Uriol

Lima, Peru
Peruvian Navy

On September 21st, 1981, I was born in Peru, a mixture of two worlds: the Andean and the Spanish one. As I grew up, I had no idea of what to do with my life, except that I wanted to be productive and do something for my people, for humanity. I joined the Peruvian Naval Academy and while there I won a scholarship to attend USNA. During my time at USNA I have learned very useful things as how to use the military flights and spent my summers in Spain, Germany, France, Italy, Japan, etc. I have also learned to speak a variation of the English language also known as "Gutarranese." Good times spent with friends from LASC, I-Club, YPs, EE class; good times on eventually dancing nights and Middleton. Firstie year, wonderful. I will never forget those evenings in DC, Yuca, El Chalán, warm weekends spent at Los Capitanes, shopping in DE, living la vida loca in Lima and Cuzco, Philly, NYC, believe this, I wish I could stay here longer (yes I am crazy), for you JSS, ILYSM. I will see you all, I promise, I will come back.

Rebecca Lynn Jabouri

St. Louis, MO
Surface Warfare

Bec… unstoppable, inexorable Bec. Where would she be without the love of her Mom, Dad, Jamie, Johnny, Duchess and who is that cute little girl? Oh yeah my precious Theresie. Dad and Mom, you have been my rock and my shield. You gave me wings to fly and inspired dreams in me that few dare to dream. But Dad, no worries! I didn't get pilot YET. I love you both up to the sky 11 de 12! Jamie, you left some pretty big shoes to fill and have always served as a role model to me. I love you for who you are and have become. You are beautiful. Johnny, I am so proud of you and your accomplishments. You are kind, gentle, and a true gentlemen. Keep practicing, you might beat me someday at HALO-- I love you. My darling Theresie… you bring so much happiness to my life, keep dancing, keep smiling, keep being yourself. I love you so much Stiny! To my NMMI friends- five years but we finally made it! "All of our lives beneath blue skies" To my ladies- thanks for your love and laughter. "Life's a dance, you learn as you go." Our many adventures-- Katie and her yummy NC bathroom pitstops. Allman Brothers/Skynyrd weekend-red margarita mix-ninja gang at gas station. P.R. – Now that's a woman! Seal PT, 'excited' rainforest firefighters, Ponce beach, Aguadilla. 'If we weren't crazy, we'd all go insane.' Wishing those who have touched my soul fair winds and following seas…

Zachary Paul Jones

Bellville, TX
USMC Pilot

Dedicated to the Society of the Green Bottle, Club 6125, and especially all those who helped 22 achieve its near 50% attrition rate: Fuzzy pink hat, BC Trav sucks at Flip Cup, Forties 4 Firsties, "Ride or Die!"; Galveston oh Galveston!, Fraternity Fight Nights, "I wanna go home with the armadillo!", The REAL Cancun, The ID, the Wood, the WASP, & Sambo, Jason's Apples, XO curse, The First Thirsty Thursday (and all the rest), Tulsa trip, Estoi aqui para la cerveza, La musica esta in la cabesa, Coconut beer, My buddy Luda, All-terrain challenge, Dance with the Devil, "College!", Houston Bowl, On the rooftop shout it out, Vast Right Wing Halloween, I turned 21?, Papa Doug's busted britches, What's my age again?, "Jason I need your credit card or we're going to jail", "What if this is as good as it gets?", Navy Coaches' Show, Homecoming Dance, Racquetball class?, Lacrosse/Croquet Match = The Perfect Storm, Poo in a bag, Drowning the rings, Pistolero ringleader, Owning UPenn... Sleeping on the streets of NYC—twice! Indiana Jones & the Rainforest Bridge of Doom, "You're going Green!?", Shipmate, Kidnapping to Philly, Attrition is our mission, "Show him a good time" Wood is good, Scotty doesn't know, Livin it up, Livin on a prayer, Lose yourself, Come on, punch me in the face, Dave concert, Jason's a pasha, Pirate patch and parrot, Any Navy football game, and, of course, jumping the wall at Harvard, UPenn, & Tecumseh State, 22nd Company—Crossing The Line

William Robert Knapp

Bayshore, NY
USMC Ground

Just a lil' guy from Long Island... I love jell-o, Get Money, Diabolical, So there was Bret reading the Bible when all of a sudden, The Usual Suspects, Restriction Crew 2004, No Ring Dance, No Intercessionals, No Problem, Another day, another dollar, I heard it only takes 24 hours, Ahhh, welp, Got ya last, Roshambo, The Game, Handcuffed in Mexico, Billy the Barber, Fake puking will get you fried, Painting your chest is not appropriate liberty attire for sporting events, Aren't you that kid who runs through fire, Mike Bravo? No, definitely Yankee Bravo, 40's for Firsties, Plebe Year- Bus rides to the mall, movies in Mitscher, Hey Stevie, can we borrow your truck, Relief in the middle of Times Square, Who, chod? Faggedaboudit, Hey Mitch, do me a favor, Road trip to UNC-Walk 5000 miles, Lazio's with the moat, Soccer guys are tough, 22 dominates 21 in flip cup, Passport, Hurry up turn 21, Goodwill Superstore, We made Preakness cool, 3 Horses ,Cheebahawk, Red-Mexican standoff , Pat- I'll try not to pass out in the 7th next time I'm at Wrigley, Rotkleinscherburgowitz- nice footsweep, Joey and Warren- how did Walsh like you guys so much and hate me so much, Moose and John- why haven't you fee'd yourself yet, Always Remembered- Bones, Bret, Moose, Rex, Kyle, Jigger, To my family and my boys, I wouldn't have been able to do it without you. You made it all possible, Sean- Sorry I got you into this mess, DROOG FOR LIFE

Patrick Joseph Lukanich

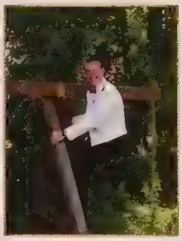
LaGrange, IL
USMC Ground

Ok, Story time, you go first. It's a great day to be alive, up and jogging. The Four Horsemen ride in DC. Working the funnel with Brett. Jumbo's meltdown that led to a boxing match. The Week of love, chillin in the pool. Tearing up the Appalachian Trail with Nate and Hicks. Sammy's iron stomach on New Years. The trash can mystery at UVA. Bandaged hands and a lazy eye. Setting the heavyweight record at Towson. Bonanza I, III, and IV. 4th of July in Boston. Broke in San Diego with Red. Trips to American. Good times at 5706 for the 7:00- 10:30. Ten High St. Patty's Day week. Road trip to Providence with our Iced tea. Preakness with B.A. Barackas. $200 Mamosas. Climbing Pike's Peak, and meeting the Colorado witches. Trying to eat at every restaurant in Fisherman's Warf. Too many trips on the treadmill in my business suit. Starting, and winning all the email wars. Calc with Professor Rowe. "Hey, What'd you get for C?" Turns out, I cannot eat a 16 inch Cookie. We could be the "Wet Bandits." It could be our calling card. I was gonna hit you with a one liner, but I'm just too tired. Nate, Wake up! We need to go to the Bars!!! Extra Hot, Extra Sweet. Oooohhhhhh my Gooosssshhh. The Speakeasy times. The White Horse times. 3 years living with the Trashman. Droog For Life. Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam

Stephen Samuel McMath

Rathrdrum, ID
USMC NFO

From Plebe Motivation Platoon to all-calls with Brigade Staff to Trident Scholar, it's been an interesting four years, but God has been faithful through it all. Those of you who I've helped with calculus on weekends, spring break, middle of the night, etc. will remain an inspiration to me. I've received far more blessing than I've given. To all of you that have touched my life over the years, I will stay in prayer for you: "For this reason I kneel before the Father, from whom his whole family in heaven and on earth derives its name. I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, may have power, together with all the saints, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to know this love that surpasses knowledge–that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God. Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen." (Ephesians 3:14-21) Semper Fidelis P-factoriza---what? How could I describe the years of serving Christ together --- Griff



Patrick Michael Morey

Los Angeles, CA
USMC Ground

Patrick Michael Morey, father of Blake and Graham, was born in the inner city of LA and raised on the set of Baywatch. This probably contributed to his ridiculously high standards with females. In his exploits at the Academy, he could be found on occasion making bubbles in hot tubs, applying vise grips with Clegg, sleeping with DeGrizzle on rugby trips, founding the Friend's Sister Dater Club with Jeffery, or secluded in prayer with Liz the lawyer. Despite his romantic ways he could always be counted on to use his head in a tight spot, such as Panama City, the rugby pitch, or your local watering hole. Always resourceful, he scavenged enough to sustain himself at Acme or in LT's fridge. Patrick supplemented his strict workout schedule with a healthy diet of meat and cheese. He was fond of redecorating and improving his large collection of drinking and shot glasses. Early on he proved his assassination skills by ridding the room of mice with flying wallets, bare feet, or whatever was convenient. This will surely serve him well in the United States Marine Corps. His best memories grew from three years of first string rugby on and off the field with his brothers. Whether being operated on for the fifth time in 6 months or standing restriction with his friends, Patrick was always willing to help a brother or offer an empathetic, thoughtful gesture. Everyone who knew him was proud to be his shipmate, classmate, companymate, teammate, friend, or shipwife.

Francis Scott Nelson

Lansing, KS
Navy Pilot

To the ridiculously good looking men of the Green Bottle Society, a recap of my time with you: Tailgater flip cup team- "No you suck! Besides, I was drunk!"-- Sandy Point Beach Party and the water flips, just plain good times.-- Mickey's, The Green Bottle Society, and "the spot" – does it get any better? Jason won that bet.-- CF girl, enough said.-- Late night lunges at Rachel's house.-- Climbing that tower for an hour, like woah...-- Ocean City with the fellas.-- It is never good to have everclear come out of your nose, but a good birthday nonetheless.-- On the streets of New York City- "You wanna get crazy with me!??" - "So guys, how did your night go?"-- Halloween and the vast right wing conspiracy- good pictures, good theme.--"Let's go to Ramshead, I've got to get some work done."-- I have a confession to make, I really don't like Jagermeister.-- Army/Navy '04 – Smokey Joes, UPenn – "So… my brother broke your nose? Are you kidding!?"—Galveston, "Ride or Die" On Seawall Boulevard.-- Pitcher nights-- Johns Hopkins Lacrosse/Croquet match '04, an early night for most of us.-- Ansel's Holiday Inn party and the Angela episode.-- Pirates and ninjas ring dance party at the Ritz. To good times here, and better times ahead, let us never forget brothers, never.

Joshua Charles Pridham

San Clemente, CA
USMC Ground

There are so many awesome moments that came with what I thought was a never ending four years. Never in my wildest dreams after a .7, "Need more time", "We were just screwing around", Army Navy in Philly, unreal crew that made it, building the base, eating those crabs at the S. Family's, the disasters at the meat locker, Trashman vs. Workman, Sherwood and Farley, chaos at Preakness and disasters from the night before, hanging loose at all the parties, all of the lovely au-pairs, summer school with the crazy eights, helping the hearing in Jamaica, hanging with the family in the ghetto, the ridiculous road trip to UNC, bringing riot control out at Maryland, all of the great lax games, Frank the Tank at bobs blowout, best dressed at the Bonanza, being a JAG on the Normandy, Extra Hot Extra Sweet, a little habla espanol en el barrios, NY crew with the quarters, trips to the Castle, Governor of the park, the 4 horsemen ride, shot putting microwaves, too many adventures at the White Horse, hanging with W 5 times, Sitting in the pool out back, I'm Ron Burgundy?, 22's foosball Champ, Can never get enough of DC, Politics in the training room, top ten lists, CICx2, rooming with the Prince of Darkness for three years, being a part of the greatest guys in the world, never going to forget those who sacrificed, perfer et obdura; dolor hic tibi proderit olim, BROTHERHOOD #73

Joseph Patrick Snelgrove

Newport Beach, CA
Special Warfare

Joey Patrick Snelgrove, AKA Snel. Some say there was never a better wingman than Joey, and they would be right. Joey was always there for you: to let you know your leftist political leanings were BS, to remind you he benches about a hundred pounds more than you, and to make fun of James Sauls. His friendship with James is probably the most endearing/enduring asset with which he'll leave the Academy. His selfless acts of convincing the Team that James was gay, and creating a slew of nick-names from The Swede to Jaime el Latino Amorador, solidify their eternal friendship. Joey proved himself over and over here at school, from NCAA's in water polo, getting SEALs along with Rollo, to simply surviving nights out with Knapp and Pridham. But there was so much else: late nights with Fogler and Morey, the World Ivy League Tour with Suriano, BPM'in with Pat, Utah boarding with Patter/James, Army/Navy '04 with Pilsner, getting stalked by Courtney, Adam's Morgan with Mike, t-rex arms, vacation time guarding in Newport, optional yet required Premier league water polo, the Swede should be shot, the race to Norcal via Dulles sans shorts, Spear fishing/Hiking/Maui Drill/Beach workouts/Hawaii, Potential intra family-team marriage?, it's not who, it's how many, the swede should be put down, sic transit gloria, SOCAL.

William Theodore Taft

Novato, CA
Nuclear Surface

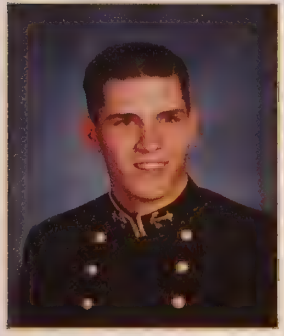
So there I was…minding my own business in high school, when somehow I managed to find my way to the right side of the country and ended up at USNA. I ran into a weird bunch of guys that attached themselves to me, and then I had to get them out of trouble, rescuing Shane from Marley Run one night and making sure Victor didn't go to Ring Dance all by his lonesome. My helping them wasn't enough though, and they had to put me in danger by dragging me through the not-so-nice part of Baltimore. It has been fun, even though I did fear for my life at times. My tour of Virginia Beach was a good enough payback for that. None of us knew that my car could corner that well. And when I wasn't out with Shane and Victor, I made my home in Rickover, narcing late into the night, working to keep my grade up to get my service selection. Contrary to popular belief my first choice was Nuke SWO, not Coast Guard. In closing, I would like to remind everyone, "Semper ubi sub ubi."

Lloyd Douglas Thompson III

Crandall, Texas
Submarines

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Alfred Gary Traylor II



Davidsonville, MD
US Air Force

Al, you came here to go Air Force? No, Marine Air, no, Air Force! Congratulations on four successful years here by the bay- we were roommates from day one ('you three are really startin' to piss me off!') and you were always a friend, even when Christoph woke up to terrorize you--for that I cannot thank you enough. Good luck in the Air Force, "you may be at a desk, but at least it won't be rocking back and forth." Semper Fi-CAP Supposed 16 hour drives from Annapolis to Maine, through thunderstorms and speed traps, in less than 12. Empty gas pumps in the middle of the night, in the middle of nowhere. Peeing on those gas pumps that charged us $0.02 worth of gas. Every hour on the hour. L.L. Bean at 4 a.m., bouncy balls NRF&DAY Whoever thought a "quack quack" over plebe summer would be remembered four years later! You've certainly become a different person in so many respects Al, but all for the better! Once the jerk we could never read, now the love struck fool! Thanks for staying in touch after leaving 29, thanks for the physics and the French! I'll always be here to listen. ~SEC There are few comforts for us at USNA, and I was and am glad that you're one of them for me. I hope we'll always have milk and cookies, Dahlgren, Rome, and kitties in every sense of the word. I love you. May the construction never end!-WES

Douglas John Verblaauw

Mahwah, NJ
USMC Ground

Four years have come and gone, but there was a time in there that we all though it'd never end. We also had our good times: avoiding Walsh in the halls over in 2nd Company as plebes, the friendships made during 4th quarters and Coach Brass's conditioning, Thanksgiving in Annapolis, the move to rugby, running with Coyner, breaking my face repeatedly and spring break in South Africa. Four years spent with Joey and keeping him out of trouble, Peaches, Shipmate, and who ever thought that I'd end up the CC. I'll miss going downtown with the guys and all the stories that come from a night downtown: Zac's birthday, taking out the firsties on the CC's tab, post game socials at Donlon's. Trips were awesome especially spring break in Ireland, Dave's and my trip to NYC, and being ambassadors of the Academy at the other college campuses. There are so many other stories that they'd fill up a book. Most importantly though I'll miss the brothers that I found here by the Severn.

David Joseph Vitollo

Coxsackie, NY
Surface Warfare

Words I never thought I would say; I'm gonna miss this place. Growing up in a small town in upstate NY and running to the military to get away from home, I never thought I'd go to college much less the Naval Academy. Enlisted friends I'll never forget: Pat Wentling, Fleagle, Monte. A year at NAPS was more of an experience than two years of enlisted service. At NAPS there was Wayne, Hillsy, Weedo, Eric Bailey. Good times at Chad's on Fridays and many crazy nights at the Pineapple Inn. I never thought I'd survive the attrition without all of you guys. Four years here with Doug trying to keep me out of trouble. Teabag, Scott, and Tres, some of the best roommates ever. Voluntary resignation for the Fever. XO for Shipmate. Intercessionals with Will and Eric. From 0-10 to 10-2 we had some wild times: Chad, John, Little Joe. Pitcher nights for firsties and thirsty Thursdays, Coach's show with Jason, Tony, Matt. Jaime, where do I start. You saved my life too. The last night before YP's, through Academic probation, restriction, tours in the January snow, countless rides and meals bummed off your parents (Thanks again you guys have been great) You almost fell off the pier but you liked the ring. (You snotted on me) We start our life together June 11. Mom, I love you. Thanks for always being there for me.

Chester Richard Kerry Williams

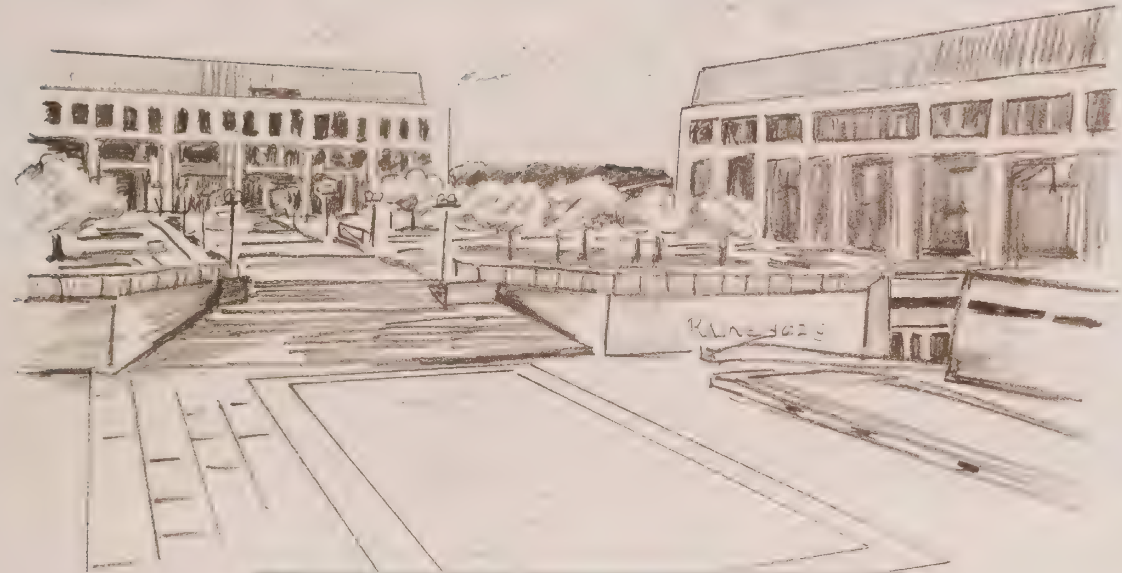
Temple Hills, MD
Surface Warfare

The NAPS experience, Newport, R. I., 12 Oct 2000, Club 1-2, Fight Club, the Newport Mansion, Graduation in 1801 (Capt. Black wasn't late, it started when he got there), a month of preparing, 29 Jun 2001, USNA, plebe summer, Plebe Parents Weekend, first day of class, 11 Sept 2001 "What are you doing?" Herndon, Youngster Cruise, Youngster year, thoughts and reflections,Youngster Luau, 2003 graduation (in the mud & rain) LSD 41, 2-for-7, EE strikes first, 8-4, Texas referees are blind (8-5), EE301 – "B", SGS, Eclipse Weekend, NAPS detail, I-95 at 2:15 a.m. in Connecticut the day after detail ("It's only the front bumper and the left headlight"), $5,800 bill, Live and learn, MBSC Newsletter, last USNA Christmas (unusually warm), 10-2 (it's like NAPS football again), Club DREAM, one more semester, 27 May 2005, I'm at it again.

Matthew Evans Wood

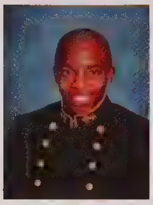
Plain City, OH
Navy NFO

Yes, my town really does exist! and they're Mennonite, not Amish. The floors at Harvard are infested with flesh-eating viruses. Tony, I think you left your glasses in the washing machine. Yo wassup guys, can I use your printer? Bill who? Dude, are you serious? That can't be real. You need deloused again, and again. Zac, soaking your feet in bleach will not cure your leprosy. Here's to sleeping in cars in West Philly. Drinking Sol in Acapulco. Courvoisier is poison. I own Golden Tee at Armadillo's and the store next to ACME. Party in Club 6125. Hey guys, since when is the Bronx part of the Jersey Turnpike? Someone's got jungle fever, and someone else gives out things that can't be washed off. I am the king of all that is random and weird. Show her a good time. Hey Megan, remember when I kept punching the wall? I sure don't. Lax tailgater + croquet match on the same day = bad news. Getting shut down by the guitar daiquiri lady at DMB. Mom and me pounding some OE800 40's at the tailgater. Nothing like having some skippys with the Pensacola crowd in the Big Easy. Hotel parties in DC and Balto. Thirsty Thursdays with Coach Johnson and the rest of the superfans. Anyone need a blind NFO? First and only 2 stripe squad leader. Who knew Maine could actually be exciting? Just remember: Wood is Good!



GOODS POTATO CHIPS

22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Michael
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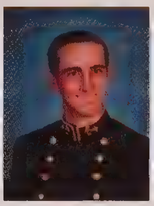
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J Baysinger

Preston
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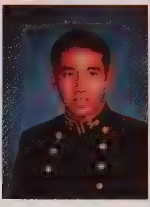
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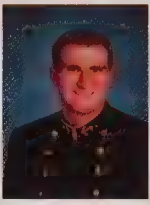
Andrew
Scott Countiss

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Nicole Darby

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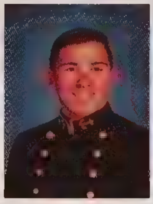
Joseph
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Luke
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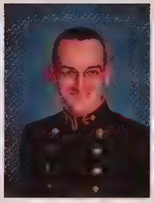
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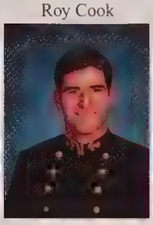
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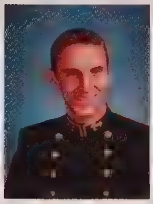
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Craig
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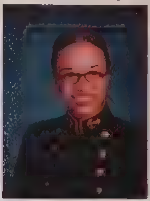
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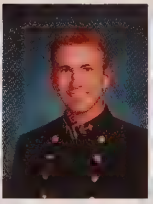
Ruth Hanna

Andrew
Lamar Holmes

Andrew
P Hornfeck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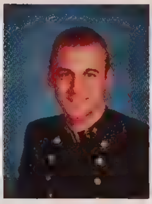
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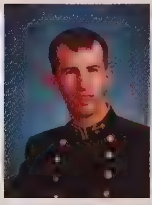
Evan Keller

Magdalena
Palmis Marce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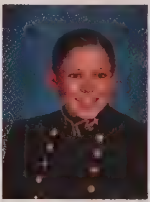
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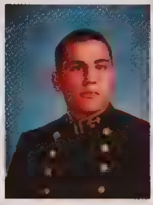
Drew
Angelo Perciballi

Allan
Thomas Phillips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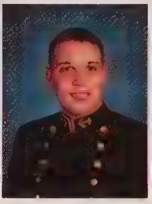
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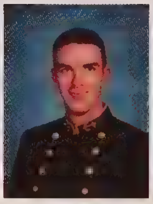
L Shockley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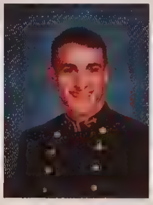
Barton Storer

Mark Christopher
Theurer


Andrew
Evan Tingley

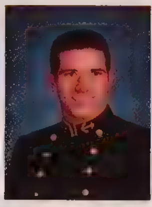
Juan
C Torres

Jon
Matthew Washko

CLASS OF 2006

22

Summer Michelle
Bardsley-Marcial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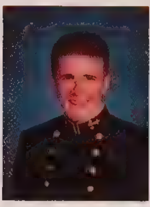
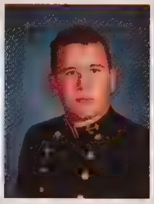

Christopher
James Bongard

Jujuan
Alan Bonner Jr.

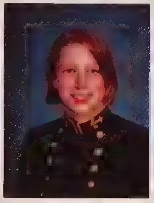
Caroline
Marie Brochu


Brian
Christopher

Todd Warren
Savona Carlson

Adam
Christianson

Deirdre
Erin Collins


Jenna
Amber Corter

Kenneth
Charles Dalton

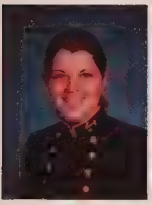
Garth
George Davidson

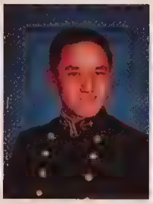
Brad
Carlin Dickinson

Ryan
C Doot

John
Phillip Fischer II

John
Laurence Flynn


Kate
Marie Ford


Justin
Tadashi Fujimura

Jeremy
Jay Garner

Andrew
Patrick Gilliland

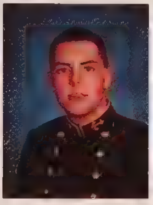
Timothy
Lee Henderson

Jason
Paul Kreutter

Thomas
Gordon Love III

Nathan
Lloyd Malnati

Erik
Matson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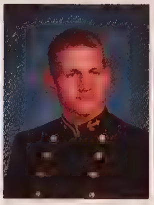
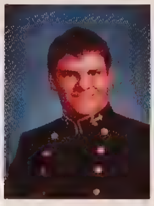
Paul Mayer


Vincent
John Mazzurco

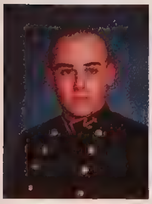
Robin
Teresa Moder


Josh
Lloyd Nickerson

Joshua
Daniel Oates

Edward
John Pivarsky

Charles
Robert Scheller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Joseph Schneider

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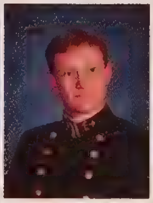
Paul Shearer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Austin
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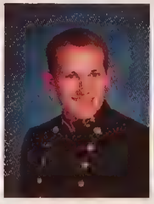
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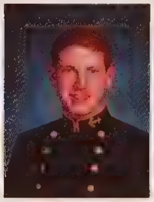
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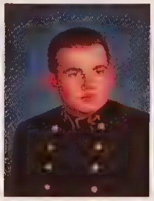
Auburn Villarreal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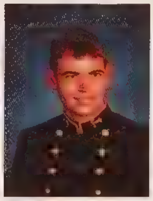
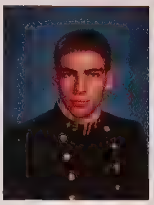
Weatherhead


Joshua
Tristan Webb

CLASS OF 2007

22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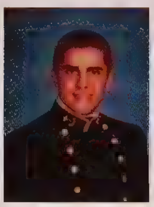
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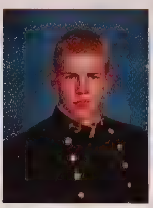
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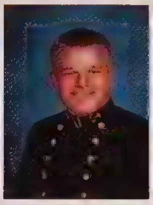
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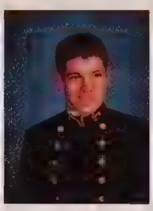
Zachary
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Alexander
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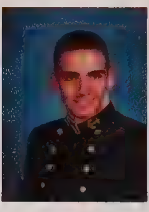
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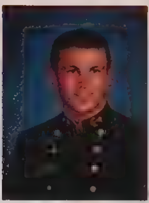
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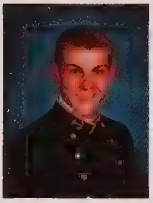
James Deliz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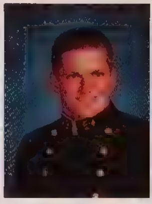
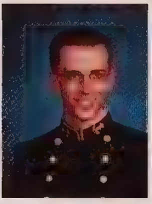

Noah
Richard Elliott


Michael
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Theresa
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James
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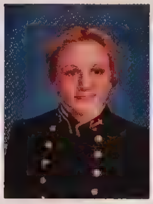

Carleigh
R Gregory

Darryl
M Hunter

William
J Marple

Ervin
N Mercado

Charles
A Miller

Stephanie
C Motsay

George
L Naughton

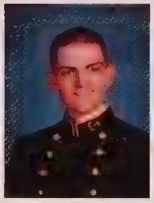
Matthew
P Nunez

Christina
J Partridge

Alberto
B Pina

Tara
M Plotino

Christopher
A Read


Eric
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Leslie
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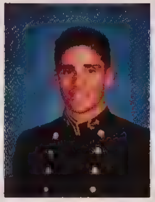
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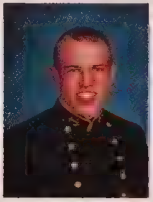
Maldonado

Victor
C Schaefer

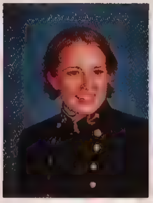

Clayton
K Sears

Thomas
P Seland

Augusto
Silva

Michael
K Stanley

Amanda
L Stewart


Patricia
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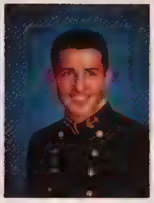
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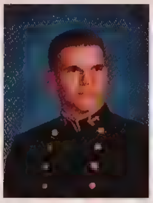
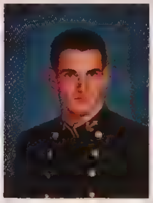
T Turner


Matthew
D Warshaw


Justin
P Waskey

Katie
M Wood

CLASS OF 2008

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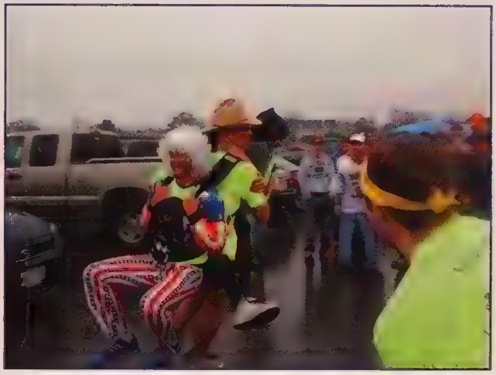
USNA CLASS OF
USNA CLASS OF



23RD

Once upon a time in the year of our Lord 2001, somewhere in the bowels of Leahy Hall, a group of geniuses came together and created the 29th Platoon. From across the land, the appointed members of 29th Platoon answered their Nation's call, and on June 29th they assembled in Annapolis on the banks of the Severn. Among this group of strangers there were high school hot shots and salty set asides from the Fleet, the Corps, NAPS and prep schools. They hailed from locations such as Southeast Asia, Southern Germany, South Dakota, and South Jersey; but in Alumni Hall, they became one.

Those that survived the Plebe Summer heat found a new home in 29 Palms. 8-3. The Far Side of the World. As Sandsharks they were introduced to their first great Company Officer. High and tights for everyone! Brigade Musters for the 4/C Company Commander. And along the way, there were those that paid the ultimate sacrifice. Shows showed the quickest way to get separated and Stomberg heard his calling. Pygman missed the Fleet (&beer) and Hartley was last seen falling down the 8th Wing ladderwell. And on quiet nights, one can still hear echoes of Goodman's "OOHRAH, Second Squad!"

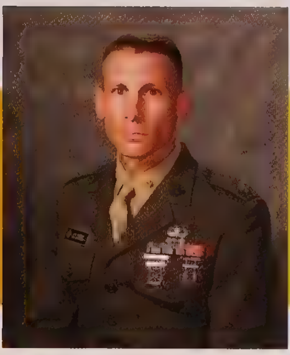
For those that didn't go UA in 29 Palms, a fresh start was given in 23rd Co. Life was good; partying in Ocean City, plebe rousting, slideshows, and general shenanigans. Then the Hat-man arrived, the first Marine they had seen since SSGT Poofy Hair. Things soon got a lot hotter in Hellfish Nation. The group found it hard to understand why 1/4 of an inch was 1/4 of an inch, and if the gates open at zero-six, then they open at zero-six, except for one shipmate who never used the gates anyway.

But the hardships endured by this now weathered crew served to strengthen their camaraderie. Their natural athletic talents shined above the Brigade as they became an unstoppable force on the flag football field, the softball diamond, and inside the ring. Their academic achievements stood atop the Brigade. They were likewise unstoppable in their extra curriculars, i.e. Riordan's, O'Brien's, etc. And when they traveled, they rained pillage and plunder upon unfortunate cities: NYC, Philly, Houston, & San Fran are still recovering.

Yet alas, as all great stories must end, so must theirs. But going their separate ways, may they remember this timeless advice "but guys, Chief said..."

COMPANY

Twenty-Third Company
Fighting Hellfish


Major John Hatala
Company Officer

QMCS Chris Kurek
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Robert Smail, XO
Nicholas Quihuis, CC
Michael Zimet, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Devon Willet, XO
Jeffrey Fallat, CC
Jonathan Reichel, 1st Sgt.

Adam David Abitbol

Winter Springs, FL
Navy Pilot

I just want FRESH water, even if it's from the Potomac!" Taught us all how married life will be, slacked off for all of us to see, and only performance grade you saw was a C. You're hockin' loogies every morning, fartin' without warnin', at your wedding we'll be mournin', a new vagabond you'll be formin'. Always planning REDIC trips (Ski, NY, N'awlins, Tally Rally, Colorado, Philly, Montreal, ND, AC) , getting that Flo-da Flava- Oh HOLLA, floating down them rivers, gaming like a MUG, keeping that room LEGIT and bringing BC's to deuce three. Best DD we've ever known till ya started getting wasted. Total whiskey alpha though, this guy barely made one stripe. Major's favorite scapegoat, might have been that long hair, somehow never made it to Thursday inspections, and turned a 60 day IFS into well over 5 months. Could field a punt like no one else, swears by his keyboard cover (so professional), and jumped from back seat to front seat in two weeks. Ahhh Pan… Zurl you're sooo cute! Sneaking into every stadium, ballsy enough to walk out in civies as a plebe, from competing with the Tri team, to barely passing the PRT, this guys done it all.

James Joel Bennett

Tulsa, OK
Navy Pilot

James Joel Bennett, AKA Joellette, is a furry and adorable man with a cute button nose, pudgy lower lip, and receding hairline that spreads like an Oklahoma prairie fire. Nonetheless, he sometimes has random outbursts such as when he punched his printer and made his hand bleed. August and Andy remember the wall harem which was a collaboration of the women he seduced in high school and since. Joel once auctioned himself off to a plus-sized woman and she exclaimed "this is the first time I've ever tongue kissed a boy before!" Any time one of his roomies had a bad day, they dominated him by sitting or laying on him, swiping his backside, spanking him, plucking his lower back fur, etc. Chris Mclean will never forget Joel desecrating him at our doorstep with shaving cream (or was it?). Though a man, Joellette has dressed in drag Plebe year and as a telletubby Youngster year and other sketchy deeds were caught on camera. Whenever anyone mentions these, he always says "Geeze." Did you know that Joel shoots deer with suction cup arrows? He also drives a hybrid solar-powered car and spray paints women wearing fur coats. His favorite quote is "Do you know why the wind blows in Oklahoma?" Because of his whooping cough, Joel pukes whenever he starts giggling. Joel's 40 minute shave every morning is sure to wake up anyone before their alarm clock. Rick Brannen spent his nights staring into those hazel eyes from dusk till dawn.

Richard Thomas Brannen

Ramstein, Germany
Navy Pilot

We grew up together at USNA, you and me. Plebe yr we became friends – the bet – then something more – the kiss – then became friends – the webcam – then something more –late nights – then weren't friends – the fights – then figured out we love each other and finally got it right. When I met you, you were the boy I played with, now you're the man I play with. We wrestle, we travel, we "talk", we perch, we fight, but mostly we love each other. It's what we do. – VCV. Well, what can I say…probably my polar opposite, but always my friend. Always leaving your refries in your can, Mr. GQ. all that ching chang chong talk. and I'm still gonna get your brother back one of these days. either way you are a heck of a guy and a great friend. – BCH. Boy, so many late nights staring into each others, Err… I mean doing thermo. You will always be the number one gimp in my heart, Soon we will be soaking up the rays in Pensacola, living it up and earning our wings of gold. – JJB. Mom, dad, Frank, VCV, and grandma, thanks for always being there you guys really kept me going.

Daniel Jason Brendel

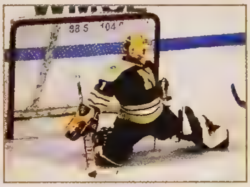
Granite Bay, CA
USMC Ground

Deej, One Ball, Wrecking Ball, Cyclops, “You can’t keep track of anything, even if it is attached to your body by a sack”, Shrek, “I sit next to a one-balled ogre”, Yankees-BoSox, Pizzeria Uno…God forgive me, throwing Sargent off the train, jumping out of a moving cab, long awaited Shenandoah, witnessing BPJ San Diego, the sweetest prank ever drives Joel to the verge of suicide, fiasco in Delaware…thanks to Dago Bob, Baltimore-Seattle-NYAC, beer bottle art at the Houston Bowl, backup ring dance date “I’d rather go fishing”, radiator crisis in the North Carolina sticks, 2-0 victory over JJB in the Smokey Mountain championship fishing tournament, margaritas in Ocean City, Leatherneck I color squad, Montana glory, hitch hiking, and truck borrowing, Plebe detail and the mighty Deuce, “240 pounds of twisted steel and sex appeal”, late night phone calls, drunken confessions in Virginia Beach, the D&D connection, 2-for-1 deal, make-out contests in O’Brien’s “He grabbed her a!” (and took the blue ribbon because of it), first real New Year’s Eve kiss, “Just be nice to my daughter”, box seats and victory at the Emerald Bowl, cooking breakfast “u/i”, smooches!, “SNIP!”, three more months, TBS, school ends and it finally starts for real…

Matthew David Collinsworth

Yorktown, VA
Submarines

Plebe year 29 6th wing under construction, whose apartment is that? Hockey trips, Buffalo, Blue and Gold, Spring break in Spain, discovered Jerry Jeff, Robert Earl Keen, and Pat Green, Summer Seminar, 6th wing under construction, sleeping in the hall? Youngster year, 66 days restriction, sleeping in the hall, thanksgiving, spring break, my best season, won my fight with the Rutgers goalie, Gettysburg, “I’m just security.” Junior year keeping it in the hall, week long NAFAC MO, blue and gold is changed. Senior year, four stripes, year long billet, turn 21, get nuke bonus, still have most of the loan, dillo’s bartenders love me, but west point doesn’t like mids wearing their uniforms. 40 hours there and I get kicked out, and my soul almost gets eaten. 60 days, starting over christmas leave, lose four stripes, graduating? Army game in the “president’s box.” Spring break in Amsterdam, Reykjavik, and Madrid (hopefully). Graduating, going to nuke school. All in all, 126 days of restriction, 200 demerits, got four stripes, stood boow, stood moow, stood cdo, lost four stripes, worried about graduating, had one hell of a time. Don’t forget the way it was.



Sarah Marie Coulthard

Stevensville, MD
USMC Pilot

It all starts with the “wide mouth frog,” you’re the dumbest smart person I know, skydiving—don’t forget to pull the chute!, “jeez-oh-flip,” the beach, chillin’ in the parking lot in Delaware, driving in reverse on Rt. 20, Jon drives into the ditch, let’s go clubbing in Disney world, sit-ups, cheese + milk + ice cream = deadly combination, “I’m cold, tired and hungry,” are they supposed to be cookies?, surfing all day and all night, the Princess Royal hot tub, pull over to watch waves, I’m only going one way, of course I know how to mountain bike, stuck in the powder, snowboarding on ice, camping in the rain, why can’t we start a fire?, pretend rock climbing, super pipe says it all, swing dancing, figure 8’s in the gravel, don’t wake her up from a nap, talking in your sleep, how many people can fit in one bed?, working on the cars, carded for sitting in the emergency exit isle, cute and cuter, chicken and pasta again, Jeep!, more sit-ups, off-road adventures, “What’s this? A flock of these…,” the brick joke, pancakes on the YP, “the British are coming!,” love the SAW, Batgirl and Robin, buggin’ you is easy cause you’re buggable, fire up the grill it’s BBQ nite in 6203, Friday morning songs, pushing minivans uphill, Sarah in a skirt?, it’s not a purse, NWR, stuck in Minnesota, never forget to slow down and take time to enjoy the silly stuff, AWESOME!

Rea Leanne Mallari Dacanay

Makati City, Philippines
Philippine Navy

Congratulations!!! Get the forties and heckle the fat princesa doing tinikling. Song of the week. Spam and rice so good. Marching tours for someone else's waterpots. Good morning, um, need a ride? Recordholder for most hours of sleep. (M.I.P.) ~Like a trained monkey: always good for a laugh and a great friend. (M.A.N.) ~AAAAACCCCMMMMMEEEEE!!!!! From cute and mischevious to beautiful and reserved. Great listening skills (may come from need for chismis!). Napoleon complex. Watch out for random semi-unprovoked attacks. Reliable friend, awesome fellow partygoer. Who else makes so many friends in two countries? (R.B.C.) ~YP's round 2: where it all began. Love affair Vidala. Hanging out til 2200. All the phonecalls. Air Force (what really happened there?). Never made it to CDS. Gonna miss you, you should've stayed. SHUTUP for once, OK (S.R.) ~In her best imitation of an American voice "Laundry sucks, Sir!" Random companymates "I want to be in her squad, she gets the King Hall hookups!" Thanks for bringing us a taste of the Philippines. We'll never forget you. (A.A.L.) ~Lakas Bayan! LongIslandIcedTea. I'm gonna singe you! Random biting. OC marathons. Bug. Are you really a princess? How's your arranged marriage? See ya at Dillo's. PRT freakouts. Lee-et! ~Wish I could stay but duty calls. Thanks for being part of my American experience. I'm bringing home lifelong friends, unforgettable experiences and wonderful memories. Look me up when you're in the Philippines and I'll hook you up! ~I made it! THIS IS FOR MY FAMILY. ~ReaSunshine

Brandon William Doll

Lodi, CA
Navy Pilot

BDoll; BDizzle; B to the D O double L; deuce three; "Stuck in Lodi", CA; "Sir, I'm Harry Balsagna"; the Lillibridge's; phone conversations in bed; 2% club?; Averaging 3 youngsters and 15 credits per semester; "I've never seen anybody sleep more" (the cocoon); 4 years with P-Bob, "Bob, shut up!"; "Shock factor, man!"; shower drain surprises; "That's all you do Jeff!"; flashlight puppets; Desert Conflict: "You wanna get some combat tonight?"; JP; free style flowin', HPMF; Doll Botanical Gardens, Ms. Dar's Sunday best; late night travel planning; D12 Does Jamaica, the meatiness, most ethnic Pred, speedos; Flo-da Flava, Tally Rallies, Doak, floatin', more speedos, "I didn't know this was a formal event?"; Bahamas, oldest; always most ridiculous, NCAA Football '03-'05; EA Sports Gamer Level > GPA; undercover brother; lax and croquet Saturday, speedo, crazy Christy, double fistin' east and west coast; caught in a vortex; Navy football fan and tailgater extraordinaire; Forty and Sporty; "That kid loves the November Pop"; pregame at the O-club, then DTA's finest; "I'm gonna take it easy tonight"; Fieldball, Softball, Football champs; Abitbol to Doll; athlete battles; "Hey Brandon, how's that ankle?"; turned off cell phone; vagabondry; Quebec Hotel; Delta Tango Foxtrot; mom, sister, and girlfriend jokes; Seattle to Lodi; San Diego summers; the Yota; 6206 trash can; that huge dome; holding grudges; "I'm not gonna lie"; hittin the F sharp; "Suhweeet!"; "BYOC-JAYYEAH!"; "Jawn piece"; Doug, Chez, Adam, Grease, Dicky, Littles, JC, Mikey, and Bobby: It's been a good time, huh fellas? "Suryuslee!"

Matthew Paul Dowler

Las Vegas, NV
Navy NFO

Matt, I've met a lot of folks in my life, but only a few real friends. We went through a lot together in this place, but it didn't change us. Through all the brownnosers and fair weather friends, you were someone I could always count on and I always knew you had my back in any situation. I don't think anyone could have helped a guy get over the loss of a father better than you did. When I was down, you pulled me out of a hole. Sometimes it was tough love that spilled blood all over my floor, and other times it was stupid love that put those cigarette burns on our arms that our moms almost killed us over. But either way, I'll always love you like a brother and know that I'll always get the same from you, no matter the situation or the cost. To a best friend, a true friend with a heart the size of Texas, I love you brother.
-Brandon Hardin

Aaron Thomas Eisner

Me to Eisner: Hey Eisner you want to go dancing tonight? Ok. Hey man why are you SWAYING like that? Like what? Whatever man Sway on and four years later gettysburg and bad security, "i will one day see the eiffel tower","the black n club, a love of webshots, the boys, spring break, Madrid, Amsterdam, no Israel trip, a near death kayaking trip, you left your mark on the field, the tables, and all the broken hearts up and down the east coast, thanks for all the good times buddy. no regrets.

Tucson, AZ
Submarines

Jeffrey Charles Fallat

J.C., Cosmo, Crazy Andy Jr., K-pax, the man never did anything funny his four years at the academy, so he says, but those who know him and watched him would say different, .from combing his hair like a little Dutch school boy to his lexicon of witty remarks, J.C. always kept us entertained"But guys, Chief said"; caught between the cowboy and injun plebe year; "I dunno, I, I .dunno"; homework at 1 am while typing on his noisy keyboard and three hole punching papers, snap, insert, snap, insert; "do you even know how loud you are J.C."; "That's all you do"; Nobody loves Euro more than Cosmo (Alizee); hey J.C. don't puke in the bed, "its o.k. guys, I only had like 1 10 beers",you sure that wasn't pitchers; Whistler gong show; yellow Volvo; "Hellooo Norah"; "No sir, I pass on grass"; jockin Canadians; "I'm the awesomest"; shadow puppets and Jeff's signature, the stegosaurus; "Anybody got a fly swatter?"; Takin' the shaggy dog for a walk; "There's a lot about me that you don't know"; "How's that denim treating you?"; "Lemme tell you something p"; "Quintana and O'Brien, should be pushovers"; worst fantasy football owner ever; NHCPA editor at large The Hockey News crosswords; "I was accosted"; Flex shows: the Discus, Ahnold, Ferocity; plebe year cannon ball run; "dude, you gonna eat that?" the four stages of eating: fork, the teeth, the cheeks, the swallow nobody eats like J.C. "Sing your death song, and die like a hero going home."

Seattle, WA
Navy Pilot

Christina Ann Fallon

Christi: singing on Fridays "i want you to want me," "you're the voice of Dandy? I hated you," "so how's the left-tenant?" rowdy evenings in VaBeach- "he keeps calling me Devon," shopping, boy-gossiping, sharing bottles of red wine, dress-up dinners, "at least you have a butt," thanks for the memories. –Devon Sarah: Buggin' you is easy cause you're buggable, fire up the grill it's BBQ nite in 6203, I think we spent half our time at navy scrubbing our floor, yes all those shoes are necessary, Devon's weird noises, Friday morning songs, pushing minivans uphill, and never forget to slow down and take time to enjoy the silly stuff. Carolyn: the most memorable summer cruise and swosucks! If the illuminator on your ship ever needs maintenance don't call me, please, get out the medical kit. Another party for mids! Our first rental car!! Dorno, hungover workouts, BOQ room with no TV. Dan: thanks for being there, I'm pretty sure the grey hairs are from your driving, Aton "nah, it's too late." Your apathy truly inspires me, but so does your kindness. Jamie: ye olde Irish lass! Trying to get that guy to come out of his room at the B&B, slow, slower, dead slow, greyhound coursers throw the best parties, pint o' Guinness! Club exNADS and those who were losers stuck with it: to the fun times sailing and the better times NOT sailing, breaking through ice, NADS in the lightning, Shelley's driving, Heff's tirades. Hellfishies, thanks for the laughs.

Virginia Beach, VA
Navy Pilot

Christopher James Foote

Georgetown, TX
USMC Pilot

Let the journey begin. No Joke. From 29 June to 27 May it's been often fun, sometimes bad, but never boring. Plebe Summer: Bayonet to the head, "How did you stab yourself in the back of the head?" –I didn't. The rate competition: despite the win we still ended up pushing. Should'a remembered the Gatorade. Plebe Year: Harltey's four basic responses: "I don't want you talking to him ever again" The room: "It stinks in here." "It was that way when we moved in, Sir." Youngster Year: NTT: How on earth did we sink 2 boats and lose 8 rifles? A run in with a car, but a new bike and a cool scar. 2/C Year: LSD-51 and the crew in CIC, breakin' it down in the midnight hour. Ring Dance: "Dude, I'm not so sure she likes guys" but the cruise was a blast! Firstie Year: Saving the best for last. Night TERFs in San D with the Warhawks. "What is this, an Identity theft ring?"- "Yep, he's an academy mid, suspicious of everything." Leather..umm..neck. "No way I'm ever gonna go Marine Corps"- famous last words, eh? Sep 25, Navy vs. Vanderbilt. The lovely Miss Shannon. Uh oh, those are two stars winking at me. "Wow, you are a brave guy"-the Marine at the gate. The Pillars and Notre Dame on Oct 16. Lost in Plainfield, NJ. Service selection, standing on the alter. Maj Hatala's award winning service selection philosophy, "Got wood?" Rejoice, o young man, in thy youth

Richard Alan Halverson

Newport Beach, CA
Intelligence

You started out like a genius with a .8 gpa; Then swung back to 4.0, so what can we say After a month in Bethesda, you weighed 205; Then lost sixty pounds in six days, How are you still alive?; Five majors, no restriction, you always skeeted off the hook; The only English major who never bought a book; Where were you youngster year? oh that's right, you ignored us; With that familiar phrase, "I'm going to Laura's"; Then on the wreckage of houses you got back in the mix; Always goin' round the system with what we call 'Dicky's Tricks'; Gave up something new every week, then gave up giving up; You screwed poor Brendel, and stole all his luck; In the hall with your guitar, singing off-key You'd call out to B-Doll, "I fare well! How fare thee?"; From DC to Air Force, N'awlins and MoBay; Whistler to Tally, the dock and then Spain; There was drinkin, and streakin, and 40's galore; On the beach, on the golf course, and on the beach house floor; After fifteen in five, all the gamin' and bars; And Doug's and your best work ever, the infamous "Bar"; Here's to you, Major's own, and our friend, to Dickie…Thanks to all my boys, D-Tizzle, Abit-beezie, B-Doll, Aaron and Aaron, One-Ball and all the boys of D12, couldn't have done it without you

Brandon Chase Hardin

Odessa, TX
Special Warfare

I've known you for four years now but it seems as if you've been my brother my whole life. We definitely shared more than four year's worth of memories in that short time. I'll never forget sitting in that Chevy truck with natty light talking about everything from our boys back home to life here with yankees. The seagram's seven ski trip or the bare knuckle boxing that went on for an endless three rounds. Yeah, sometimes it's felt like you were the only good thing I've found here. We were always more than happy to sit back with a few beers and enjoy being ourselves, laughing, and having a good time. A satisfaction unknown to most and time shared by so few here. With us it was never about a girl or a bar, it was about the brotherhood. As far away from home as we have both been, away from family and friends, feeling far out of place here, I've always found the part that counts to be at my side, there whenever I've needed you. It's something people never find or appreciate that I have valued in our friendship and will never forget. I will always remember your loyalty and brotherhood and I will never be far out of reach to jump into fight with you. Brandon Hardin, my brother. - Matt Dowler

Jeffrey Randall Hogan

Martinez, GA
Navy Pilot

We first realized that Jeff was in our company when he passed out from dehydration at the first SMT. We were so proud of Jeff when he got to lead the Pledge of Allegiance after taking the "silver bullet." After he joined us as our roommate things went downhill. Fortunately, or perhaps unfortunately, Jeff had unique advantages that allowed us to break many parts of MIDREGS and some Federal regulations. Jeff also introduced us to the horrible specter of peer pressure. "C'mon guys, how many people can say they've run a marathon, a 50 miler, an Ironman?" But Jeff has always been the experienced one we could always count on for advice. And then the weekend Nick lost his chapstick, Jeff lost something else and things were never quite the same. Still, we always had to watch what we said around him, he had all the stuff and thus held a distinctive advantage in any insult war. "That's fine, I'll just take your key." Insults aside we can never forget how he would always volunteer to be D.D. ("You guys are more fun when you don't have to drive.") a relationship expert ("You should definitely call her back, get her flowers, red wine") and a constant source of brilliant ideas. ("It's just the remnants of a hurricane, we can still get a river swim in...") Nonetheless he is remembered as a steady friend who was always there and always had something to give. _N.R.Q. & M.A.N. DEGU

Andrew Scott Jones

St. Louis, MO
Submarines

Andy S. Jones came into this school an anorexic, pale, wannabe and we transformed him into a muscular, Van Damme look-alike with John Basedow abs and boldness with the female persuasion (especially midshipwomen). Though he has had a tough time securing a second date with any female he has met, he never gives up. He has the true warrior's spirit. At one point he wanted to be a marine, but the ticks and mud from Leatherneck frightened him away so he returned to his under-the-sea calling. Probably so he can afford the woman of his dreams: Sarah Morris. Ask him about the Morris Manifesto. The second half of youngster year, he boycotted his friend, August, because he was tired of being touched repeatedly. Now he can't keep his hands off us. He has made great strides in the social scene because his friends always reminded him of his odd formalities and social ineptness. And when a chick treats him wrong his friends give her angry, drunken voicemail. Remember that time when you got wasted and sat on the Davis' kitchen floor and kept mumbling that you couldn't find the detergent? We were the most hated plebes in the company. The spring break in Texas and car crash incident when you screamed "give it the gas!" And remember that pungent smell of tuna and eggs that you ate every day trying to gain weight and only got skinnier. It's nice sharing the same girlfriend, Jennifer. And never forget Mclean screaming

Michael Jeffery Jurado

Highland, CA
Surface Warfare

TO ALL MY BOYS IN DUECE 3 & MSME: 1) plebedom ~ room 8323 [jon, matt, me] ran a ruckus w/ the late night fighting [the showtime honeymoon ride, matt did you cut your head?]; hallway brawls introduced our youngsters to the BLACK N* come in the room acting bad, leave with your a-- hairs burned off! "hey jon, you can't comeover this weekend" SPRING BREAK 2002: CANCUN...wild plane ride & crazy nights & the pool bar w/ the miami vice! 2) the new youngstars ~ first semester was uncool [thanks for being there boys]; rooming w/ JS, eddie carthan & chris "cdub" wade; late movie nights during finals; WHITETAIL skiing; the car equals PARTY PARTY PARTY; hotel party @ the radisson; close calls & woof woof @ JHU; the mustang 7; snow storm accident; CLUB PLATINUM belligerence; doug's funny dish antics 3) second class ~ forget flaming; halloween mayhem; meathead society for mechanical engineers, the smartest meats to ever collaborate [classes were out of control, gorilla glue spokesman, shady works inc.]; INFAMOUS 9 @ JMU [BLACK N* status] best freshman to ever roll [MB CS AT DC love you dudes]; RING DANCE BOOZE CRUISE was complete mayhem, never-ending restriction4) FIRSTIES ~ beach bums/summer school/leatherneck; MAJOR jokes [the elephants chasing squirrels up trees...huh?]; still suffering the consequences; NAVY v. AIR FORCE [beer pong, skip belligerence, just pass out]; DUECE 3 flag football champs; SAN FRANCISCO EMERALD BOWL CHAMPS [#10 #90 #51 #35 #23 #74]; SWO...the SOUTHERN CAL lifestyle!

Bryan Jeffrey Knick

Stevens Point, WI
Navy Pilot

BJ, Beege, Bay-Hota, Ahh, Texas: Living The Dream, Poncho, Squeege, P. Bob and 'Babe,' the mechanical bull, Recon, floating down the Guadalupe, The 3 Wise Men, "Where'd whooo go?" Yeah, that's our truck, Owning NYC, Kerry, Steve, The Littlest Bar in Boston, more chimmies. Army/Navy and the Trou, those were some big pipes. Whistler Baby! The powder, the glacier, the hot tub, the Gong Show. 'Ol Jamaica: Meaty! The Dirty Dozen, The Beer Bat, snorkelbongin' it, 'No honey, no room for you- come back tomorrow night" USS Stump, cohibas and cervezas, 44's Tyson-'Dive Navy,' in NYC on duty = see the boats from the bar, Nights out in Sicily, Rich, Red Bull and bran muffins, Spring Break on Red Beach, Restriction Jailbreak Party, watch those darts, Brandon, put away the machinegun. And the helicopter, John, Mike- Two summers of guns and slurpies, Brant, why do I always puke at your house?,Touring with The Club, Thank you to everyone who's been there for me when I needed you. You know who you are and I owe you the world. Thanks especially to Mom and Dad for everything you've done to help me chase my dream. I couldn't have come this far without you. I love you all. Fair winds and following seas.

Aaron Anthony Littles

Sanford, FL
USMC Ground

Through the good times and bad you were there with me. From blackouts and restriction, to cancun and the screener, and even to the usna promotional video you were always by my side. It hasn't been the prettiest four years, but you helped make it bearable. Despite LA and RJ I'll always admire you. a born leader aaron you didn't need this place but you got through it and you get your chance. Enjoy it all you deserve it. At; My personal motivator. Story-telling while running the PRT. Is tomorrow gonna be an easy day? Yesterday was the only easy day!!! Me to Aaron at Football games: What's going on? Soccer Star among the International Mids. How could I have survived my American experience without you? Come visit me and I'll show you the Philippine experience!; "Mmmm... Basically life is an athlete battle, you gotta want it From whistle to whistle" You said it bro, you lived it. found new obsession: Cell Tech Bottle. you've grown a lot here, gotten swole, gotten mean And now you're changing again, you're turning green. But we'll always remember our famous black N*, You've come a long way from the King Hall Pit So meaty, so crunk, so legitly ridic; if there's one thing we know, as sure as your name It's that you live, sweat and bleed for your true love: To Game. So good luck with your 'Yut', and before you deploy, Make sure you find time to "hollar at your boy"

Andrew Allister MacDougal

Newport, RI
USMC Pilot

Four years marked mainly by working out. Oh and there were some classes in there too. A few memories include standing watch in a parking lot in the rain, Gainseville, GA with the Namesis, a D in chem., a hole in the wall, victory cigars, 26.2 miles and no water, a lot of blisters, Brotherhood, Vladivostok in the summertime, Habusaki in Sasebo, a stepping stone to forever, a broken curse, and a short girl with chubby cheeks who changed my life completely. No matter what! He won biggest Joe of the room against such mids as Jeff Hogan and Christopher Foote. – AJ When you thought you were doing something crazy you only had to compare it to something Amac's done, and then you realize that it's not crazy at all. –MN I remember patting your back and wrenching on your stomach with George after some debauched night and that 14 mile run through Newport you dragged me on. –Windsor My Super-strong string bean, thank you for the beginnings (the OODA loop; tennis, not fountain; Stribling exploration; the stadium?) of forever, I can't wait: chubby cheeks and all! No matter what, Your Snowflake. – MacDougall (sel.)

Christopher Sean McLean

Cape Coral, FL
Surface Warfare

Chris McLean (Mr. Clean or Mrrr Clean) is known for a multitude of memories collected over the last 4 years. Such things as the scariest brace known to man, shoe tossing with his plebe year room mates, 4/C McLean v. 3/C Imperatore '01, the snoring light show, dinner plate frisbee, McLean v. Dowler '02, Army week fat…still there for all we know, heinously disgusting/loud jokes…may God have mercy on your soul, McLean v. Eisner '03, spring breaks, exploding bottles of urine, beer bottle art at the Houston Bowl '03, expensive beer and Cuban cigars on the front porch, building the sturdiest damn part Jay's fence, driving 1500 miles in a coffin on wheels for Montana glory, finding out Chris' future will not involve glaciers, and box seats at the Emerald Bowl '04. He's also known by a few of his out of the ordinary utterances like, "You can't keep track of anything, even if it is attached to your body by a sack" and his famous motto about women. Most of all we'll all remember Chris as a funny guy, a bright and proactive hard worker, a team player, a great and loyal friend and as a resourceful young man that you can't keep down.

Matthew Adam Noble

Custer, SD
Navy Pilot

Motivation. From the plebe who couldn't remember his squad leader's name, to a Firstie lost in a world of stripes, Matt transversed many places. The roots of South Dakota pride never really took hold until youngster year. He was a starry-eyed youngster on a trip to Georgia. "Matt we knew you were motivated but not that desperate. Low Frequency." It's been a roller coaster ride since then with Matty Two-Butts. We missed you greatly while you tended buoys with the Coast Guard and couldn't wait to have you back. Then, how could we forget the woman of no man's dreams. At least you only had to meet the kid once. "I feel like I'm dating you and all your friends." What more that can be said about her (PHB) must remain unsaid or forgotten (unfortunately not to the 35 firsties and their parents whom you so vividly recanted the legend to.) After some high drama and $200, he came limping back to those semi-normal people he lived with. Matt was always the faithful sidekick, willing to do everything and take credit for nothing. The girls would have really fallen for the bone-marrow thing. But seriously, Matt has always been a genuine friend, ready to kick you down when you deserved it or… well, you know what I mean. _J.R.H. & N.R.Q. DEGU

Monica Ingente Perez

Glendale, CA
USMC NFO

Macgyver, later changed her name to 'joe cool.' got more plunger action than anyone. jumped into the pool to get the ball without swimming skills. meet my number two. principled. strong. inspiring. unwavering in passion. dem! want popcorn? five seconds later… want popcorn? c'mon my friend. is it far from here? wild, free spirit who makes double-fisting drinks an art. crazy and fearlessly fun(ny). creatively lives life. how she unconditionally loves – so loud, so large. 80%. do they have a band? i play bagpipes. why? are you servin' haterade up in here? button nose! button some bows. we're going to melrose. my sweetheart -- can't wait to see what's in store for us. waooow, jur qute, gigil face… only girl that can really make me laugh. she laughed after dislocating her pinkie, muddy bears, OAR, 2-2, "oooorrrggghhhh," sangria in the parking lot, hot dogs, shakin' her badonkadonk, and nylon face fun. ooold laaadeee. q-tip or tampon? neon pink hair or glo 'fro. her milkshake brings boys to the yard. 2% club survivor. fat pinky=no guitar. mmmmmm, mango rum… derek's girls – keeping it real at our second home… dee-vas throw the best bashes around. we've come a long way since NAPS. chuggin 'em 40s! d-whut? d-sucks! is that Rea's purse? song of the week. chismis before bed. spam and rice! ate, you're not scary after all. through the school of hard-knocks we learned the word "ultra" does not make a drink a sports drink. it just makes it easier to justify.

Nicholas Robert Quihuis

Nogales, AZ
Special Operations

One would be hard-pressed to find any other person that has run such a gambit of personality changes as Nick. From hoorah-motivated plebe to a bandwagon jumping youngster, to an apathetic sergeant major that didn't belong, to a company commander who ruled with an iron fist, everyone knew him. But more importantly, he will be remembered as the one who loved all forms of PT, from 12 ounce curls to late-night jumping leg squats. After an unforgettable wedding party, his heart was stolen from his friends by a blonde-haired tigress that is undoubtedly every Mexican's dream come true. Where he got the money to fund such extravagances, we will never know (except for those mysterious checks in his desk bi-monthly). Nick never liked to lose, whether it was a fight with his roommates or in a race we were running for fun. ("He bit you? What do you mean he bit you?... He bit me, in the shoulder and I'm bleeding!") Nonetheless, he was a good friend that kept us on pace and was always there to pretend like he was listening to us. (Click-click-click I love you Kara "What do you mean I didn't say hi to you guys? I thought I did.") In closing, what would these last four years have been without Nick as a source of ideas…some good, mostly bad? –J.R.H. & M.A.N. DEGU

Brandon August Roitsch

Houston, TX
Surface Warfare

Once a dazzling rich urbanite hailing from Houston Texas, Brandon August Roitsch proceeded to become the worst plebe in his company. He constantly received favoritism from Mr. Duba and Mr. Simon who helped August survive plebe year almost as much as his roommate Joel Bennett aka the waffle-stomper. Youngster year, you might find him talking on the phone to Ginny, the girl next door or dominating "Joellette." At the end of sophomore season, August began starting at center for Navy Football and picked up the nickname "Big Daddy". Soon thereafter Big Daddy always talked about how easy life was as a Navy football player. His glory was short-lived after a devastating foot injury junior year. He could be seen on Stribling swiping credit cards with unsuspecting victims in his brand new manpowered wheelchair. Senior year he started for all of a 10-2 season, in which Navy won the commander-in-chiefs trophy and the Emerald Bowl, earning himself a spot in Sports Illustrated "All bowl team" thanks to Joel who taught him everything he knows. Where one chapter was coming to an end for August, another was just beginning. August met Jennifer Williams at the I-ball in 2004. They gross out most of their friends with their public performances.August will probably always be remembered as the life of the party—not just because he is funny with his outrageous antics, but also because he raises the creativity level of all of those around him.

Robert Bretchezslov Shary III

Houston, TX
Navy NFO

Rebel Hairs, "Mr. Sweets, actually Sweets is his last name sir", getting kicked out of clubs in cancun, bret and chris, worst lab paring ever; red lights in goat court, "I'm going golfin' by way of Wendy's, the apartment, best buy and the mall.", "Who's that puking on the field", "I own that field", Wanger's Car ,one word, BOHAGER'S, "lets go get lit and jump off a roof", The bane of my existence, the IM game, "The white snow hawk approaches from the East", "Here's a benjy boys, go have fun (Dad at A.C.)", "A cobra huh, my Dad said that's like the worst on the market.", The Tri-Delta house and Bentley's; "yea is Jennifer there, you look scared, we're gonna leave", forty's in the car watchin sorostitutes, "I hear if you finish this before you leave its free", the Tripod, "Hoppin a fence….that led to running from the Maic's (Jamaican Police)", synchronized urinals; Blue shirt, fleece and a hat, chauncey style, Prowler Ball and women's swimsuits, "Your like a minature Budha all covered in hair", Date Party and the same hookup (chris!), "I've never scene Bret dance like that", "You want me to kill Japo's, .i'll kill Japo's", "I don't quiet know how to put this .but I'm kindof a big deal", Delta Tango Foxtrot, Coug's, pregaming at the O' Club, "dude, I shoulda went to UT", "you know what our problem is…we're too sweet";

Jontavius Ferrante Singleton

Cordele, GA
Surface Warfare

Well Skinny, can't say I understood you every time you said something to me, not in the beginning anyways. Those first couple months living together I felt so bad doing the headshake and yeah, like I knew what you said, truth is I just felt bad saying "what" so many damn times. I'm going to miss that deep southern drawl of yours, maybe we'll end up in the same area after graduation – sleepwalker. You never know. You were like a big brother to me on and off the team and I'll never forget that, I always felt like I had somebody there watching out for me whether it was on or off the field. In the hell of fourth quarters, the frustration of getting overlooked, the disappointment of not traveling, it all seemed tolerable and worthwhile when you'd recognize or congratulate me for a good performance in practice or the blue and gold scrimmages and I never felt more proud than to do the same to you. You were far better than they ever gave you credit for, your hard work was something that I always looked up to. Yeah, I couldn't imagine four years of it without you. You were there for me in the highs and more importantly the lows. You will always be my brother. Jontavius Singleton, undyingly loyal and always more than a teammate. -Matt Dowler NAVY FOOTBALL "F.E.B.U." MY BROTHERS: The real ones, you know who I'm talking about—SEE IT THROUGH. FAMILY FIRST AMEN!

Robert Francis Smail Jr.

Absecon, NJ
Navy Pilot

Bobby "Pbob, Bellige, Bunker, Judge, Thief, Senior Chief, Tiny Tim, Dago Bob, Booby, The Hammer" Smail. Five years of distinguished service…oh yeah "all about the 5 year plan", 4 years with BDoll, BDizzle, B to the D O double L, edumped, Low Rider, Ferret, Preakness, "Wait for the Boy…", You need to leave (x 5)!, It was self defense!, You can ask me anything, no really anything. Trying to study through all of BDoll's shockfactors. "Hey, can I get one of dose wutters." Yankees BoSox, violins in Pizzeria Uno (at least what we remember of it). So chris, how's your parents? Standing watch in the rain with AMac. E-A-G-L-E-S, EAGLES! "swear if I hear that again bob!"-JRS and RFS Sr (hey Bob, how come your not as cool as them), forgetting your roommates passed out on your bed; Bob, you're from Philly right?; Almost cracking the Iron Ten "they shall be missed"; the Holy Roller in usna p.e. gear; "You're such a nice guy"; sharing deep thoughts with greaseman on the complexities of life; "3-2 The Zoo Baby!"; those things are the size of pepperoni's, maybe silver dollars; "I thought you were recruited for baseball?"; The "move"; The dude abides! Love and thanks to Dad, Mom, Terri, family, and friends! To all the deuce three members it's been fun…see you in the fleet.

Douglas Richard Tomczak

Seattle, WA
Navy Pilot

Doug Tomczak's Bio: "pop foxtrot pop", 2 kegs and 6 --B's is how YOU survived. Priceless poems, odwhq, crazy spring breaks, floating down them rivers, ski trips, Ms.Lauras, tons of face time with Major, intramural warrior like a MUG, and weekends (and weekdays) with the wife. You went from totally sweet to PW, and no one will ever forget that. Dude, I wonder if there is anything else in our room we can throw out the window. No rule was safe from him as a plebe. Why study when you can game…"Gotta want it" Co-keeper of the most legit room in the brigade. Total stripe count: 1. Total Demerits: Plenty. Sports boss= never at formations. After one week with Major you went from flyingdevildog to flyinnavyguy, and you always wanted to "fly high with the blue angels." You took Euro to a whole new level: in N'awlins, gettin' meaty off the dock, Tally Rally. We thank you for always having a better plan than everyone else. My only advice to you, go to the mall, get some girls to drive you around and keep poundin 40's like only you know how.

Victoria Clara Valenciana

Napa, CA
Surface Warfare

Army week in my room, Monster Mash, my first kiss, the bet, "I'm loose guys!" almost died on YPs, swimming back in the Severn, Failing Nav. and getting SWO, Fighting for a LONG TIME! Burn it off and stomp on it "I love you, always have, always will", all night talks about nothing Protramid and Good Will adventures, Camping in VA, flopping on red beach, Perching, doing what we do best, Hot Dogs at IRICCI, XCountry road trip! Beating the system FF4yrs! Hawaii: OOC!! Not gonna lie,"What's her problem" or our polite version, "What's on her mind." We are two peas on a pod. From our first meeting when we were both coerced into joining that cult-scoffing in our SWO class. We have survived a lot of crap together, the ghetto Norfolk, Marine week (HOORAH), flopping about everything. I love you! I know that our friendship will always remain strong!!!-kw A sweet chola that became great woman, I would prick you with a needle, you would come at me with a pitchfork, Getting to know you, losing you, getting you back and building something special, it's been a rollercoaster ride woman, It's what we do, From Annapolis to Crete, to Costa Rica, we find ourselves in the farthest corners of the globe, but always settle in the same place, Like two blue birds.-rtb To those closest to me, I love you all so much and will never forget that I got here because of you. <3 To the rest FYA.

Joseph Richard Viola

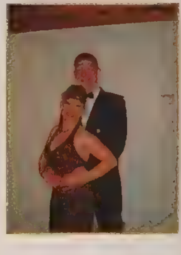
Cranford, NJ
Navy NFO

From Frat house bathrooms, Delaware road trips, pre-gamming at the O-Club, Cougars, AC, Tri-Delt's, Bentleys, trains planes ferries and automobiles from OC. Colorado, New York, New Jersey, Virginia and RV's parked outside of my house. Down with the Car Bombs, Red Heads, Soco-Lime, Alligators, Wings, Yings and Yager, in AC fun with the bengies. The look from the bread aisle as I took the hit so we could get some ZZZ. Gong Show in Whistler, VA Beach, going to MD with no place to sleep. Rock Star weekends. The PC, where 60 beers were whacked by 3 amazing boozers. Sierra??? "I'm just saying!" The Tripod, Littles/Shary/Viola - What do you want to do tonight? Pushing Jurado's car out of the ditch on I-95 in the snow storm of the year. Cancun, Bahamas, Jamaica, 40s in movies. Aristos Cancun Plaza – Thanks Doug, great times. So this is the slide, I know what I have to do! I like BET very load. KC Runners. Getting locked out and spider-manning up balconies then Taco Bell at 4AM with Chris. Jennifer, you look scared, were going to leave. Watching sorostitutes from a car with 40s, missing trains and boozing. Kangaroo Court - Fallat being accosted, meatiness. RED LIGHT IN GOAT COURT! I HAVE EVERYONES MONEY it's coming. Chris I need to use your computer to print this. Special Thanks to Brett and Chris my personal dictionary. Breaking alarm clocks and personal wake up's. Our problem is we're too sweet.

Micheal Alexander Wickham

Burton, MI
Submarines

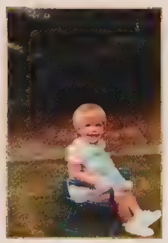
It's funny how some things you like the least end up being those you love the most. ROTC what? Why don't you just tango me? Life on the 8th Wing island and spinning the Wheel of Pain. It's all about meeting the woman of my dreams and dreaming of a pet llama. Watch out for those chairs, they like to jump out and bite walls. Falling out of racks and antiquing parties. I think we should just duct tape him and leave him at the Mate's Desk so they leave us alone. It's about finding out the things in life that truly matter and not caring so much about what others think. Why in the heck are you in Plebe Navigation as a firstie? Obstacles are those terrifying things you see when you take your eyes off the goal. Army football players don't like Mids walking off with Welcome Army Fans signs. To think I said that I'd never be a Nuke again...



Devon Keating Willett

Carlsbad, CA
Surface Warfare

devo: the answer to everything is a bottle of red wine or shopping. at least your taste in men is improving. remember that frat is the evil cousin of fraternity, no, sir, they're the same word, and try not to remember anything from o'briens, or that weekend in vabeach. zoomies r cool, money spent at starbucks doesn't count, and i'll always be there for you... unless i'm taking a nap – CAF. rockON, GSS, pedaling like a gerbil chariot dates, oddest pair "your legs are about as tall as me," fancy dinners, wine-tasting, boy-talkin', sundae-making and mexican food expert – SAE. "why do you build me up buttercup baby" we were our own radio plebe year and became 6211: frat central, we know we're not crazy – VCV. nwv, tall girls forever, "are you two twins?" "no", record a/n slip-n-slides, neverhaveiever, "we don't need sunscreen", guacamole and brie cheese, BABIES!, deeeej, happy hour margaritas, nc winos – D.Mac. Kt.Ash. a ring dance emergency backup, ocean city margaritas and card games, calls from quantico, drunken confessions on the beach, burning midnight oil in the p-way, romance borne of friendship, the d&d connection, "you're my big lug", make-out contests in o'brien's, ridonkulousness in absecon, a midnight airport rose, first new year's eve kisses, scrapbook torture, lessons in faith, "shut up, bwady!", smooches! – DJB. thanks to everyone who made the last 4 years bearable, and yes, fun. good luck in everything.

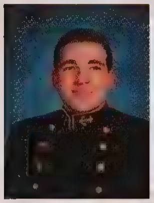


Christopher Paul Yenias

Baltimore, MD
Navy Pilot

Hey yo Greaseman! Best damn CMOD ever. "I'm gonna rip your throat out." Ironman in Bahamas, straight out the 'More…hittin' up dirty Bohagers, Most stressed out Poly Sci ever, "Hear ye, Hear ye, the Streak is over," Quasimoto style! "I just want my damn DVD!"45 minute abs, Damage Control after the christening of Doll Botanical Gardens, ridin' the slide for free drinks… at least that's what we thought, "E'ry thing is Chris mon!" No Problems=greatest trip ever. Passing up countless sorostitutes. Ramshead wing nites with Bob, J.C. and Bdizzle. Taco Bell at 4 a.m. climbing balconies in Towson, "Sleep in the car! Sleep in the car!" Gettin' crunk in DTA, the 'More, Penn State, U.D., NYC, pretty much anywhere. SBC Park, Most references to a sibling, J.V.'s personal dictionary, milkin' the roomies' printers, "Glory, Glory Man. United!" U.T. with Bret, "For the love of god, just take it up!" Hair Rock tailgater. "I'm just sayin!!!" 'How do you roll socks dude? "That gun could kill a blue whale!" "Your defeatist attitude is bringin' down the whole group."; KC Runners; Most computer illiterate….ever!! Date party and same hookup(bret!) One hour elevator ride, Tahoe, Panama City Beach, Denver and Colorado Springs, minivan rental, "Ah, yes, good Chris", biggest upset ever NCAA 2005, smoke pit with ouzo and cigars, I'm not gonna lie; I'm gonna be honest with you; j.k.!; It's a dance off! Yay, coffees! Athlete Battle-you gotta want it. I heart you! Thanks to everyone who helped along the way.

23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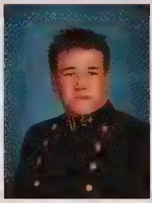
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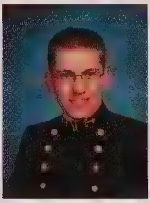
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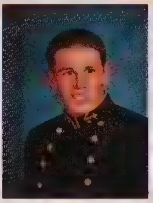
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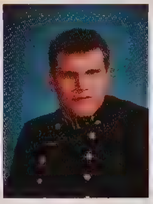
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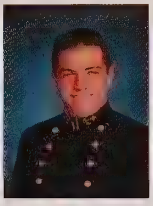
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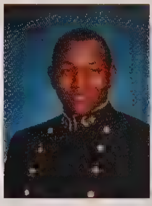
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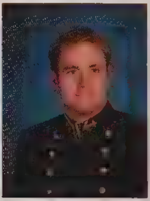
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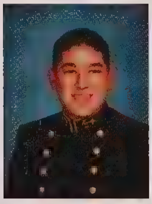
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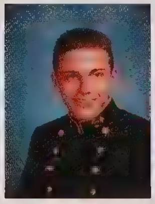
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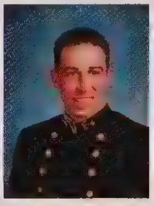
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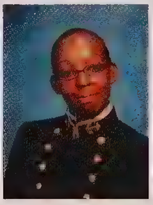
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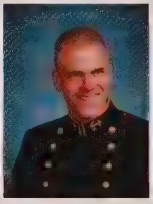
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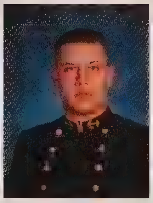
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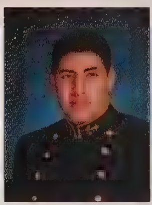
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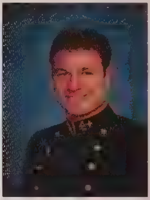
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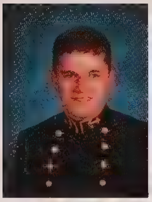
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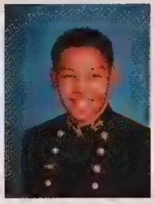
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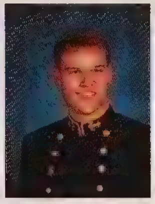
Pamaran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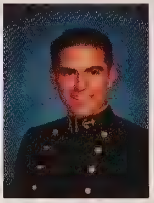
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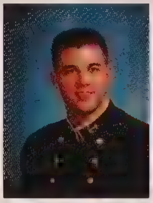
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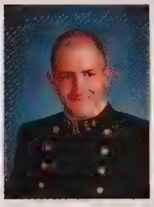
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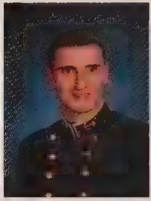
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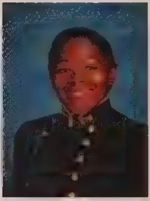
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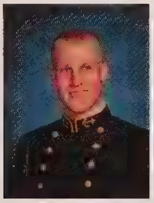
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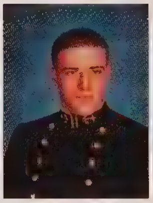
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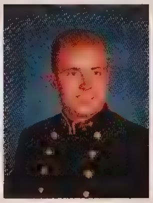
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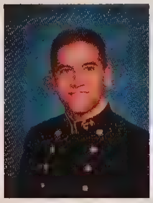
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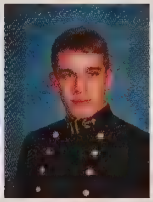
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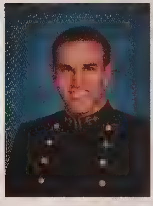
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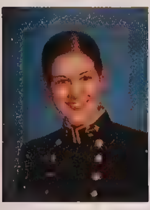
CLASS OF 2006

23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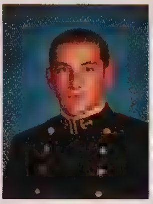
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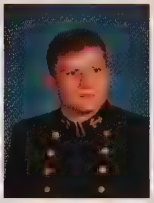
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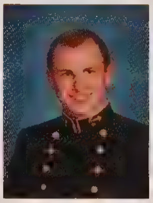
Harrison
G Bradford

Scott
P Buchner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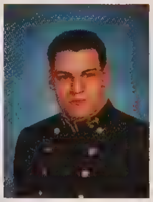
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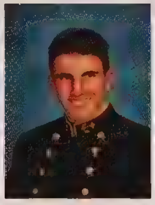
Diana Ximena
Castellanos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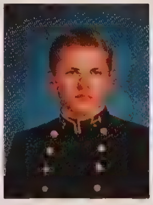
Lyon Ellison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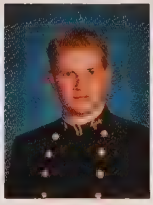
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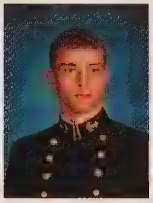
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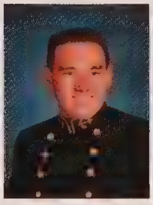
Zachary
Janosky

Sean
Thomas Knapp

Thomas
Holloway Knapp

Daniel
Chungming Ku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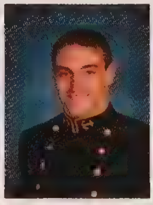
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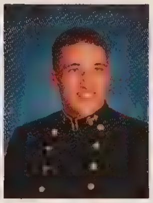
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Paul
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Jason
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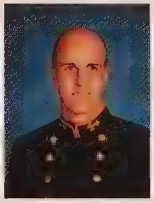
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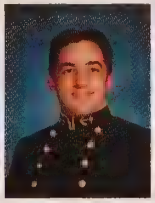
Hector Salaverry
Rosekrans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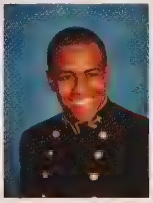
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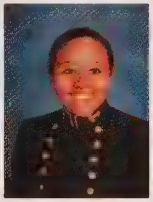
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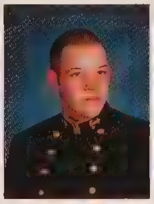
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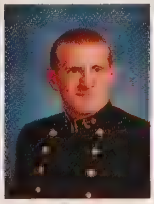
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CLASS OF 2007

23

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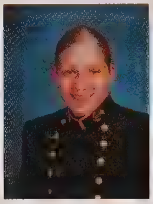
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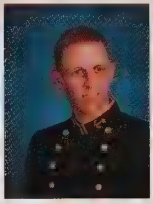
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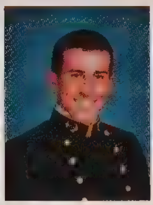
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Pia
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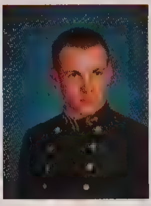
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Alexandra
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Nathan
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Mark
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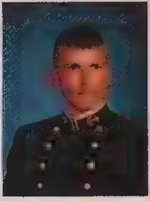
Mark
S Fannin

Patrick
Francis Gahan

Anthony
E Gonzalez

Jeremy
R Groth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Renaldo
N Hollins

Kimberly
A Julka

Jessica
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Kevin
D Kysiak

Shawn
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Robert
M Miller

Mark
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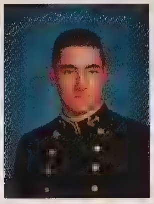
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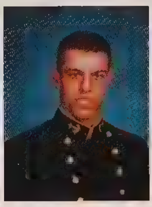
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Margaret
K Reynolds

Nicholas
Rittenhouse

Edward
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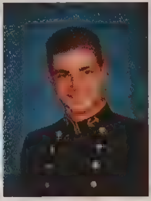
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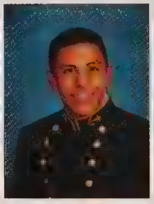
C Royal

David
J Ryan

Taylor
P Searcy

Aaron
W Tanis


Shane
J Vigil

Edward
C Watters

Steven
G Whitmire

Kathleen
A Williams

Marion
M Young

CLASS OF 2008

23

24TH

It all started off with McNally's "jawn-piece" and Craig's "holy balls!" Those are two guys we will never forget. Tickletown, Vlackisville, the Fischerman's Wharf, not to mention Bronte ("freaks")... Raisnets and PT with Gunny Santiago- "approximately 2/3 of the bag, Gunnery Sergeant!" "Panflaps." "Shizz dawg, I don't know." "Danger! Watch yourself!" "I'm a ballerina, sir!" "I'm a pony, sir!"

Plebe year was actually great, 14th company, and we had the coolest firsties ever. We lost Clements right after plebe summer, but we'll always remember his Big Bertha CB skit during plebe summer. Cruz "hey, I'm just gonna skip out of here on a Wednesday to go get Subway," Bruun, Stanko, and Tilgner also went their own ways that year. Lasley's OOW debacle during Army-Navy week. Weydert's crazy party...

Youngster year brought us Gunny Kob and a not so cool company, but we managed to add our flavor. We lost Haack and Morrison as youngsters and Scotidas left us as well. Of course, we can't forget the graduation week party that landed about half of us on restriction for the summer, good times...

Second class year our firsties hated us because we wouldn't flame, but we didn't give in. We lost Wall that year for bigger things. Gunny Kob threatening to call NCIS and get DNA samples for the "incident."

Firstie year was great, no more Gunny Kob and LT Hollenbach had to be the best company officer ever. Thanks for all those weekends. Duddy, we'll miss ya bro. Best of luck. Company officers: LT Larges, LT Randall, LT Cornwall, LT Hollenbach. Senior Enlisted: Senior Chief Jones, Gunny Kob, Chief Coats. Company Commanders: Simonsen, Tickle, Knox, Scheid-Young (wtf?), Machniak, Diantonio, Lasley, Colgary. Best of luck to everyone and keep those memories fresh.

COMPANY

24
ROCKSTARS

LT Michael . Hollenbach
Company Officer

AMC Robert C. Coats
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Wilbert Enriquez, XO
James Lasley, CC
Joseph Cambell, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

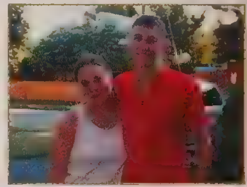
Jonathan Detmer, XO
James Colgary, CC
Whitney Abraham, 1st Sgt.*

* Kyle Vannatta standing in for Whitney Abraham

Temple Ferguson Albert

Walkerton, VA
Submarines

The party is over when…What are all these road cones doing in my room? Jack got caught in the barbed wire. My roommate will never know the mission. Wil is working the under-classes again. Partying with ripped pants in Jamaica. They need to be tanned, NOW. I heart your smile. We need to head back to the house and soak our feet in the hot tub, GREAT IDEA! Wil has downed two, he's done. Sheater the pooper. Let's color. I can never go back to Bohager's. Oat Bag, I got my Oat Bag now. Stringer and I will have a dance off at her wedding (sisters). What a long summer that was, why did I do that again? I did it all for the parking spot. Just because I am paranoid does not mean everyone is not out to get me. Come on John lets welcome Caleb into the room: AH he kicked me in the face! O-Club etiquette rule number one, walking on the grass is required. I thought you were dead, so I went to sleep. I heard Hogan's room is open. Halloween, what a wonderful woman that was. Mr. Grundle. Car Show then Car crash, wil. Its retreat time for Temple, Jen, Lindsay, and Richard. Whoa, Caleb had his funny joke of the month. Above all there is no substitute for me-nus. Joker and Cheesecake, my Button.



Adam Micheal Becker

San Diego, CA
Surface Warfare

So you're a legacy, but you're really great. You came here from heaven on earth, and landed in Crabtown. You shaved your head and burned bridges with stoic wit. Your nights were a blur: Captain before the dance, sleeping with Jack, praying to the porcelain gods, and making Irish men proud. You came to USNA but you hate technology, hate the east coast, live to surf, and your aspirations are to 2 and dive. Seriously, do you ever work? You sat at you desk, refusing to download IM, staring at surfing pictures, sleeping when you're bored of all of this, and will graduate with 5 total hours of studying. But you got a lot out of summer cruise, at home, in San Diego and Hawaii, never underway. You intrigued us with your weekly diets: no meat and boxes of milanos. But you're body is still your temple. Say hi to ADM Locklear's daughter, you got the best of her. But don't ever touch my sister AGAIN! Yes, he rubbed elbows with the best of them. And when the drinks were flowing he was at his best: marking BOQ doors, having fun with flags, or being a gentleman on an air conditioner. He'll always be there to back you up, especially with a knee to the face and was a gracious host to us all in his town of San Diego. Fair winds and following seas and may nothing get in the way of your dream job, GM at Club Med Tahiti. That's Chill

John Ashton Boykin Jr.

Wando, SC
USMC Pilot

To steel our souls against the lust of ease; To find our welfare in the common good; To hold together, merging all degrees; In one wide brotherhood, OS; THE BIG SHOW, 928 Truro Lane, Crofton, MD, The one meal from McDonald's that wasn't breakfast, Jebediah Stice, "Dude, I'm sorry man. It's just the semester and classes and all…", "Chicas, hahahaha…", Traveled about 5090 miles with Piun-nuts in search of it, Famous last words: "Dude I swear, this is a sure thing, he knows somebody…", "Of course I'll call you back…", "I'm never going to downtown Annapolis ever again.", "I'm at the Luxor…I think."

Adam Lincoln Bryan

Canton, CT
Navy Pilot

So you're always ready to come to attention, but what else would we expect from Mr. 5k, Bravo Zulu from the top. You may have lost the buying war with Goose, but you gave it your best, BZ. Always ready to clean up after a friend, but it's alright because they were at the standby to ice down the hammer on the ride back. The best plebe ever to dawn skivvies, a towel and his black K-Bar with unparalleled finger dancing skills; and undoubtedly the highest caliber ambassador to worldly nations. Diligent every night at his studies, just check his internet history, despite a most unfortunate case of narcolepsy and an arbol de manana. You'll always be part of Adam squared and Adam & Adam. No one was as intimate with the Hospital Point staff. Pictures helped capture the moment. And you sunburn with the best of them. Misa nosa likesa Jinglehiemer, at least your future employer has a great right-hand seat. No one could enjoy the experiences of "typical donut bars" and "soccer Jamboree McDonald's Hi-C." Speaking of being back in CT, JC's mom and the Captain still wonder what Ben was really doing with your shorts. Make sure you and beeps pour some Grey Goose out for us as he hands over the keys. You are and always will be the King of useless knowledge. Say hi to Heather for us. Thanks for being a gracious host with a great libido. Share the inheritance, brother. Much love. IMALYAB

Abigail Chiarina Campbell

Richmond, VA
Surface Warfare

Abs, You're ghetto aren't you? Getting wasted in the Cleveland's basement, baller's vs. swimmers, shots? team bill van tailgating, getting in a fight at acme, you wearing a thong over your jeans! "meg, I puked all nite, me too", being late to practice wasted with Millie as my recruit, case race champs, acme disasters, I totally failed that test, pre-calc all stars, crazy parties at the "basement" chevy's with the crazy rich old guy- the Govenor, DTA, "I just couldn't go to class, me neither", swo-mammas!, Love ya, Meg!, YP cruise (NYC, hotel party), case races, tailgaters until 10pm, dancing @ smACME, Oriole's games, 21st @ the Warf, rumple-mints and two stepping in Texas, Ring Dance/Booze cruise, Air Force motel 6, boobalooskis, murder party, parlez-vous francais- c'est nouveaux!! Halloween Rugby girls, and lots of GLOBE fun, love MAP, '05 hour with the bestest, Thanksgiving '01 and ugly colleen because of cats, hot pink bathing suits and YP's, freshman 15, Phoenix (where is Bo-Bo?) and Vegas, Grahams supertooth, pukin' in the bong, lasting 'til 4PM in Georgetown, "so.... DEEP", my butterfly, drinks in the cellar, dance party at fern's house, all 4 pre-seasons, Bill the goat van, tampa '03 and matching outfits, case races, crawfish, rumplemints, and two-stepping, lovies to you ab!, outside 8th wing Brigade Medical and September 1, 2002

Barry Franklin Carmody Jr.

Elk Grove, CA
Navy Pilot

These are the best days of your life and you don't even know it!"-AC Where has all the Granola cereal gone? If you don't like it John, then you can go back to Florida with the rest, It's not your God-given right to be on this team. Colorado 2002-Bingdizzle downs a 64oz Gatorade after a 15 minute run! Steve's Buick: You just gotta be patient. Thursday Spicy BBQ Chicken Pizza Nights with Steve. If you got in a race with a pregnant woman, you'd come in third! Flagstaff 2003-Yeah, that kid has some serious problems. Where's my broom stick? Always smooth, never bitter. Ben's recovery drink(ing). 90/20, 90/20, 60/30. Great American XC Festival 2003. Hey! My-2-Cents! SGT MAJ Spring 2004-Wow Zabs, that's a lot of bass. Patriot 3K Indoors. I genuinely enjoy your company, I just like talking to ya! Flagstaff 2004- 10 foot bass! Eldon climb. There's Aaron!!! Boeing Internship. 2004 XC Captain. The BC's Batt CDR Spring 2005. 2001-2004 Navy Cross Country. 12 X 10 days before Army, I hope you didn't eat a lot for lunch, today, you're going to curse the day you were born! Once a runner, N-stars, thanks for the memories! Love you Mom, Dad, Sean, Mel, Steve, Al, teammates, and friends. The trials of miles, the miles of trials, savor them all!

Carl Dean Christensen

Cody, WY
Submarines

Bacardi-O! Given that you've had more roommates than you have underwear, it's good to see that we both made it, despite alcohol's best attempts to stop us. Ra the Sun God, maker of multiple alarms, and participant of marathon phone conversations, always remember to fill up the gas tanked when it's half empty. Let apathy and reckless abandonment be your guide, for the rest of your days—JL, It is -100 degrees outside, Carl., Oh that is nice, Baha. Some fresh, crisp air will be good for our lungs., Had a wonderful time with you at the academy, Carl. My little teddy bear with a golden heart. You will always have a close friend in Turkey. Wish you life-long happiness compadre. --Baha, Little did you know, but Carl is actually a monster, Seriously. He once took on an entire room of plebes while his two roommates were resigned to biting their captors to stop them from writing inane rantings on their chests. Luckily, I know his only weakness. Poker. Seriously. His miraculous loss on an all-in call that was actually a winning hand was topped only by the time he lost an entire game before he even touched any cards. Keep kicking Carl.--Jon

James John Colgary Jr.

Mystic, CT
Submarines

So you're Katie's fiancé. From visits by the Captain - not your twin dad - to first sergeant to company commander, it's been a good ride. Your potential was limitless: NY with KS, foam parties in Cancun, and lax4life. The Jim Charlie Bravo dance, Ice Ice Baby, and the Cambodia dance. If they only saw the velociraptor in the weight room and those ridiculous legs, Your Palace, thanks for the invite and the big parties we had, including those crazy drink-ups; if only P-time with KS didn't take up so much time. We had a great time with your family, who doesn't love condescension. Your interview was a joke, but at least he had your dad on speed dial. Skipping out on Spring Break and missing Turks and Caicos, come to think of it, did you even go to school here? While we are on it, standing on the visitors bleachers to watch KS in her Track Glory Days, while the rest of us are in Vermont, well, you did get a T-Shirt, DarthGym. The scheduler extraordinaire, hey, at least we'll see ya in the middle of our basket leave. Who needs a door plate anyway? I mean, we have the finest room in the brigade, with complimentary mouse-pads and calendars. Good luck to you under the sea, you'll make a fine bubblehead. Look on the Brightside the sub-community just got infinitely cooler. Livestrong Jim.

Jonathan Robert Dettmer

Eau Claire, WI
Medical Corps

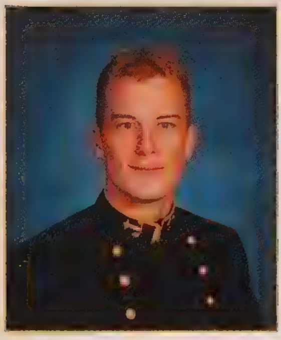
It is funny how we do not remember much from our course material, but plenty from our extra-curricular activities, such as transporting competitors to Ohio for a game of darts, or people walking through screen doors (several times). I certainly remember fending off violent poker players and recovering from self-inflicted wounds. This could be because it seems as though I spent as much time at Sean's place as I spent studying, even though stimulating conversations with a lab partner or the occasional case study (in psychological disorders) occurred there. However, one can truly not graduate from USNA alone, a group effort is required. It was once said that "you show me your friends; I'll show you your future." Although this is not as entertaining as some Jedwardsisms, it definitely indicates that I have had a rough go of it over the last four years. Not to say I was an innocent bystander, but the green dragon saw lots of action that was not of my own volition. Only twisted friends would allow a person to ride a bike with flat tires to Safeway wearing women's clothing and oven mitts, or cause someone to relieve themselves under a sink. Finally, only friends let friends sleep on the floor in the bathroom of their parents' home. I would like to thank the Man, my alarm clock, my stapler, and my rack for all of the good times. You got me through this place.

John Henrique Edwards

Elk Grove, CA
Navy Pilot

The ugly duckling that lost his glasses and became God's gift to women; except one. The master of the hairy patch and driver of the perennially-parked silver corvette. "That thrills me to no extent!" Inventor of fan cooled underwear. Underwear model to unsuspecting upper-class. Got to every roommate except one (Temple). Wrote papers of which some were readable. We sailed, we boxed, we drank, we made fun of a lot of people. Created his own striper position and threw a bone to his roommate. When you scarred your arm, I took your spittle on my shoe in stride. Caleb can tell you to go to sleep, but he can never tell you to menus. On the Border, cerilean, beach runs, ocean swims, drunk surfing, warm margaritas, bloated girls. Tearing apart Charleston. The coolest sunglasses in the world. Decorating Subway's bushes. Margarita parties, Colt 45, bananas in the fan. hunting for alligators. "Fire in the hole!" Using the compass to find our way home. Did we walk out on our tab, and leave it with her? Drinking helmets. Flask in the woods, charging armadillos. Bridge jumping. Buddy's to visit snaggletooth and company for high class beverages and high class times with my evil twin. The nation's capital is where I've done most of my fishing, always trying for the lean meats with the highest price per pound. Through it all, I have been able to blend together a personal and professional experience, as well as some fantastic frosty blue refreshments.

Thomas Elliot English



Great Falls, MT
US Air Force

My hands are tied; the billions shift from side to side; and the wars go on with brainwashed pride; for the love of god and human rights; and all these things are swept aside; by bloody hands time cant deny; and are washed away by your genocide; and history hides the lies of our civil wars; d'you wear a black armband; when they shot the man who said "peace could last forever"; and in my first memories; they shot kennedy; an i went numb when i learned to see; you can't trust freedom; when it's not in your hands; when everybody's fightin'; for their promised land; I don't need your civil war; It feeds the rich while it buries the poor; Your power hungry sellin' soldiers; In a human grocery store; Ain't that fresh; I don't need your civil war; Look at the shoes your filling; Look at the blood we're spilling; Look at the world we're killing; The way we've always done before; Look in the doubt we've wallowed; Look at the leaders we've followed; Look at the lies we've swallowed; And I don't want to hear no more; My hands are tied; For all I've seen has changed my mind; But still the wars go on as the years go by; With no love of God or human rights; 'Cause all these dreams are swept aside; By bloody hands of the hypnotized; Who carry the cross of homicide; And history bears the scars of our civil wars; GNR

Wilbert Bandong Enriquez

San Diego, CA
Surface Warfare

As I sleep off this five year journey, Mr. Grundle says "I don't think I love you as much as you love me!" Some of us even go through life-altering events on the I-97 and are able to say we're still alive. Some are still talking off the balcony collecting cones for a while. Others think the Hyundai Tiburon is faster than a Toyota Celica. The capo is pronounced CApO, damn I'll miss those tunes, you made me a better person. Some of us are still sleeping. Hey, you look like JT partner in crime. Others will buy two engines for one car. Could've have had em Sundown. Room of Princes, always respect ya, where's your sister? Doctor let's go to the Chinese Buffet. Maybe some racquetball, while some of us are the driving force to a 10:30. Sleep, Sleep, Sleep and pee on the tennis courts. To all the rest, Dear______, Have a good summer and see you next year!

Geoffrey Clemens Gaines

Bowie, MD
Surface Warfare

Four years in Bancroft is three Superintendents, three Commandants, four company officers and three senior enlisted leaders. Plebe summer "Holy balls", scenic locations of "Fisherman's Warf" in "Vlackisville" and "Tickletown". The gimp squad(4th squad), painful torsions at tables and brain damage. Gunny Santiago and raisonets, catching a brace, "Billy Bob" on the CB, chow calls and 95 degree parades. Missing the bus to A/N and riding up on the Supe's. Herndon, summer school, YPs and looking for the officer after being called sir for the first time. Giving come arounds, the "lost" of youngster year, classmates quitting and love chitting. The second stripe, civies on the yard and taco Tuesday. Receiving the loan and paying off the ring. Taking the ring and going to the dance. First class year, king of the hill, songs at parades and going 10-2. Service assignment, ship selection and finally, the most coveted event, graduation. Going from vipers to being hardcore, becoming bulldogs and ending rockstars. Four years of being in the best of company and of friends. Baha, the Turkish Tiger, who bumps the base and occasionally packs the pork; sprechen kleines englisch and understanding less of the culture is an unforgettable roomie with late night study habits, desk light blazing Baha-style. Trev, a.k.a. T.Rainey, Seul, a track runnin fool who brings the beats and learns a few; adds flavor to the international, multi-religious room. James, Carl, John, thanks for being here. Mom, Dad, family and friends, praise God. I made it.

Jonathan Mark Gilliom

Charlottesville, VA
Navy Pilot

Jon -May we all walk with an enduring scar of his friendship upon our left arms. Reigning Bancroft Hall drunken brawl champion. One of the few men to ever master jedwardisms. Just remember Memento when your out there in the real world -you are Jon G. – JE; "Good evening Jon. Wow, you are alive. Dude you slept for 20 hours.", "Oh yeah? I still kinda feel tired though." Jon, always honest and straight forward, also a very close friend of Johnnie Walker. "Dude, you are an EE major, how come you have nothing to do?", I will never forget the times we spent together. You will always have a friend in Turkey. Wish you life-long happiness -Baha; No one can thank Jon enough for his wise and genius method of studying. The Jon Gilliom Study Method is a proven way to make it through the Academy. His teachings of not buying books, doing as little homework as possible, and sleeping as much as you possibly can are priceless in terms of keeping one's sanity. The enlightenment that you gave me is how I survived the Academy. Thanks!—Carl; Clownshoes! Moulin Rouge is a great movie, yes, but only if you're ridiculously inebriated. "yea that's poop." Sleep wherever: NY streets, NC couch, PA bed. Friends close, enemies closer, Johnnie Walker closest. It's been a whirlwind ride of times we'll never remember with friends that we'll never forget. Careful where you spit! - JL

Jessica Marie Graham

Lexington, NC
Surface Warfare

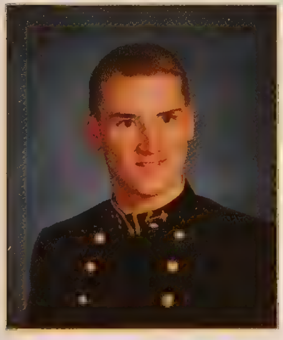
We have had some totally OOC times. From flopping on the chairs at the Wal-Mart in Quantico, to the NASCAR race, dancing the jig in Riordan's, to our favorite hick bars in good old Pasadena. We have many more memories to create. Who else will listen and understand when I am ranting and raving about how HOT the dirty construction workers are.- KW Teaching me how to drink, then how to cure a hangover, and then how to fish for guys (using only cigarettes and pennies), all to get ready for youngster year, Puerto Rico, and the USS Coronado. When the smell of poo on the floor has faded and the memories of running without being chased are forgotten, there will be one word that brings it all back, "Beef Baron."- HSN Thanks for the memories. Hatteras summer, tuna, howard's pub, and praying for surf. San Onofre, Tommy's, ElBJ's, and car trips. Learning to love Zoey and sometimes Jake too. For always being patient, applejuice, but you will always be the bigger pooter.- KRB. Good luck, it's only five years, I think you can hold out. What's that SMELL? Hurry, close the windows! Feel like cross-stitching? Jessie-home-maker! Ha! Free bird ENCORE, Look, I'm TAKING OFF MY SHIRT! Dude, I have to pee. Costa Rica 2005! Pronounced Leh-nerd Skin-nerd. And this bird you cannot change. –SLW

Caleb John Humberd

Red Lion, PA
Surface Warfare

Commodore, well you came to the Academy one person and I think that you are going to leave a very different one. It was a great time corrupting you. I am glad that I got to introduce you to our mutual friend José. Just remember that if you are ever having a party with some British officers keep me in mind, and guard your drink. I am sure that you don't want to save Abe Lincoln. Ever stretching to attain the masterful goal of never doing any work for any class, Caleb has still managed to swing through four years with ease. His thermos of coffee that he brings to every morning formation shows his laid back attitude, and you've never seen a man smile broader than Caleb with a beer in his left hand, and a well-rolled cigar lolling out of his mouth. How he came so far from Linux to Yuengling, restriction and the occasional rack incident. "Go to bed John!" shall always ring true throughout the halls of Bancroft.

James Daniel Lasley



Portland, TX
USMC Ground

Epic: Odysseus, Dante, and Beowulf. Wrong. James Lasley. This man terrorizes life with every step, from his incessant refusal to calm down, to his insistence that every door should not be opened with the hand, but rather kicked open. Like a ninja. With no other man would I rather spend a Friday night in the December cold on a sidewalk bench on 17th Street in New York, and it's all your fault, you bast#$%. –JG Let me explain it to you, viruses make your computer sick. Like germs do humans, you know. The smoke breaks and the half bull$hit, half deep philosophical conversations, put on Usher and start dancing, Why did you go Marine again? Don't forget you always have a home in Turkey. –BP We're Alive! Whooh! The Docs still said we were ok after our time yachting with three sheets that needed some wind but if you smack Dan he will give you the equipment to keep you safe. Why plan it when you can wing it: DC, Baltimore, Annapolis, if you ever need a wingman, count me in. –RM Puts his all into everything that he does; whether it is overreacting to some miniscule point, chasing women, complaining about his luck with women, or having his fair share of adult beverages. And when you are in your fox hole late at night, in some far away land, just remember that the rest of us with half a brain are sleeping soundly in our beds. --CC

Ian Manuel B. Lopez

Aurora, IL
Navy NFO

Ian, faithful roommate for the last four years. How many roommates did we go through? 5? Something like that. Stinky, crazy Matt was the worst, that fight between you and him I regretted having to break up. Good times. Spanglish in the room when you were talking w/ people back home. Weekends in Charleston. Pasole, cooking Mexican steak at my house, the barbeques. Sorry I never made it out to Illinois. "Dude, try this hotsauce." Atomic Death for white boys. Amazon at blomke's. Good thing you met Lynne, thanks for waking me up every morning for four years, best alarm clock ever-"Dude, get out of bed, DUDE! Get UP!" Each other's squad leaders, taking advantage of our firstiness, Grand Theft Auto, or I should say any video game ever made you have played in these last 4 years. I'll never in my life forget talking to lynne before Christmas, and her saying to me, full of seriousness, "Yeah, so Ian wants me to get him a video game for Christmas that we can play together, so I got him blah blah blah…" You have an awesome girlfriend. Anyways, good times see you in the Fleet.—NVW GEEZ LOPEZ! From the skiing at NAPS to playing counterstrike at the student union, we go way back. Can you believe we dated sisters! From Cornell,Hawaii, Chicago, Jamaica and NYC we always played hard. MacD and MK's placebecame our second homes. Always trying to get huge. Lift heavy or go home! AVA

Matthew Stephen Lukevics

Tampa, FL
Navy NFO

Matt, Matty, Lukes, Vics, Boo, Pedro... The man the myth the legend, road trip king, tulane 18 hours of road fun, enjoying many beverages, bourbon street destroyer, beale street engulfer, Salem for halloween, The Cow and the Carebear rolling thru dta like a couple of steam rollers, The drag out of the Cow, Baseball buses, Penn State granny,

endless days on the diamond, San Diego tequila bar 'Have a good night... hopefully,' Matt you were always thoughtful enough to include Jack at all events, Tailgating like an absolute pro, the introduction of the Radio Flyer, enjoyin the sponsors while it lasted, beer pong champions, the wrist band and the shooters sleeve, snorting beers and stuff, dog tags, "My Cry, two tears," not rememberin four years. Matty you're the man, a great baseball player, and an even better friend, thanks for all the excellent times, cant wait for many more. Good luck with everything, Maura's a man stealer, peace!
Much love - your brother- Froi.

Hillary Suzanne Nelson

Moline, IL
Surface Warfare

BEIGE." JUNGLE WOMAN! Bahamas- "Hillary, you booked the hotel on the wrong island!" Puerto Rico- Seal PT, don't lose your top! Hillary is not wearing pants again. It's Monday, it's X-week, let's go to Ocean City! Alpha Foxtrot, PROTRAMID Marine week, USS Coronado, restriction, Hillaryisms, horrible driving skills. "Now THAT'S a woman!" pet name: kramer. true friends recon for taco bell during peak hours and turn a blind eye to putting on two pairs of shorts, thank you jesus for inventing jack daniels and terry cloth towels, My long lost twin sister, thanks MajA. Summer school/scaminar w/ our crowded room talks, random group inners, freezing as AC guinea pigs, weekly cell phone updates all summer & chillin at the Raz! The real Team Deere, that's right. Here comes Quasimodo. Oops. Hey, that's my friend…down… there…yeah she just fell on her face. I hope she doesn't pass out in the BATHROOM. We are NASCAR, 8 hours on 95, 95 mph on 695. Get me out of Analpole! Princess, starting in thermo with all those pervs to our trip to costa rica, memories: could you brush it off for me? be nice to jon, ohh, that kind of smirinoff, haha you and your swollen @$$ lips, homeschooling, fraps everyday, me face down to die -taking pictures of it, saved by the cheesy poofs, bananas taped to walls, the magic stick. Here's to you and me, and B&J. Kibbles and bits? The scary truck driver blowing you kisses, flopping about taking the PRT (YAY for Fleet standards). You're awesome Hil!!

Anthony Micheal Piunno III

Upland, CA
Navy Pilot

The path of the righteous man is beset on all sides by the inequity of the selfish and the tyranny of evil men. Blessed is he who in the name of charity and goodwill shepherds the weak through the valley of darkness, for he is truly his brother's keeper and the finder of lost children. And I will strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger those who attempt to poison and destroy my brothers. And you will know my name is the LORD when I lay my vengeance upon thee." (PF)

Bahadir Kursat Polat

Istanbul, Turkey
Turkish Navy

Ne haber Baha? It has been quite a journey. Life would not be the same without your obnoxious room entries from the library every night. You always kept the blasted desk light on until 0200, if only to keep Gaines from sleeping. Keep it real, stay the course, aint nothin but love for the Turkish Tiger. -Rainey, Gaines; Bahadir came to Annapolis from Turkey in order to learn about America. After four years he has taught us more than we could ever repay. The man with a bear-like frame has a heart filled with passion and kindness. You will be sorely missed here. -Lukevics; One thing that I will always remember about Bahadir is his Plebe Summer shenanigans. His famous quote of "Excuse me sir, I don't understand," and then five minutes later "Ah I really fooled those guys." However many times you pulled that off I do not know, but no one could have done it better. -Carl; Turkish Tiger! You wanna schmoke? Sad I never got to see you wreck house. Keep life in a close embrace and tango her dizzy. When you're the only one that understands the words its time to crank the music louder!! -JL; All hail the Turkish love muscle. Single-handed supporter of the Camel industry and wooer of Spanish tango ladies. If only the Turkish Navy weren't keeping you in a stockyard for 945 years, we'd hang out in Istanbul. Look forward to seeing you in the future. -Gil

Trevis Lorne Rainey

Lee's Summit, MO
Navy Pilot

First and foremost; God, Family, Friends, it never changes. Plebe summer full of pushups, I blame Wall and the socks. In the middle of it all, I found my spot at the oval office. Recruited? Naw man, I'm the sleeper. A. Morgan? Who is that? While I'm at it, get rid of those whiteworks, BINK! The new years brought youngins to the mix, ready to be learned something. For starters, EJ, learn to catch. Meezy, be cognizant of your influence, darkness is spreading, Tex, it's 6228, not 63. Tasha, faith is stronger than trust; true non-friend. Never forget those who laid it down before you: DRainey, EPeazy, Camdeazy, examples in their own way of how to build a dynasty, just don't ask for pictures. Boyer, use your head, or be sacrificed to the gods. Ebrye, what do you mean the cooking didn't work out right? Looks like we'll have to floss and toss it up in DC, notify the biddies. Bass-bumping, pork-packing, Turkish-Tiger, you owe me some authentic gear. Gaines, I gotta wax the deck again, go sit up in your desk. Mom and Dad, against all odds, we still here. The Crew is still the Crew. Have principles of value, and value your principles. Gaston, flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood, not long now. I'll always be swimming, never saving anything for the way back, try and keep up. You might not hear me say it, but know that it's real, I love all y'all. Seul, OUT

Patrick Andrew Reilley

Keystone Heigts, FL
Surface Warfare

STARfish, Mr. Norris, Razzberry, God's country vs. the toilet bowl, too many football games & starbucks drinks, PatREGS, Barnes&Noble trips, cooking, 100% vs 16%, patitude, horseback riding- henry and who?, hitting your hand on top of your forehead, Army/Navy Football weekends, yellow lax shorts, 1631, winks but no whistles, patticus, Athenian Democracy- yikes!, Clapping and singing at the same time, Lax players should wear spandex like fball players, long sticks, v'ball bf club, Oct 13, 2002- Red Dragon, so many beautiful memories, can't wait for more. gnstdlbbb, itdstttwb, itdfottwb?, yatoaoloml ~ forever, Amanda

Michael Paul Sargent

Chula, Vista
Supply Corps

Water balloons hitting distinguished graduates from 7-3 resulting in trash tours. My watch was worth 10 pesos in Cancun! Puerto Vallarta: The Big Show. Ray and Pete and the Montauket Twins. Losing to Stomping Stan the Yugoslavian Terror in volleyball. St. Patti's Day. KSU basketball on watch. Kicking Jon's butt in Madden and chess youngster year. Driving from Wisconsin to Ohio with girls so they can lose again at darts. Forced to be a Detailer- stupid plebes. Grandma Sargent's house and Philly cheese steaks. 928 Truro Lane, Crofton MD: Gecko. Left handed salute in Newport along with college baseball games. Intercessional road trip to Chicago: Jon meets the dumpster and cuts lip shaving. A solid experience that went quickly yet still managed to last WAY too long.

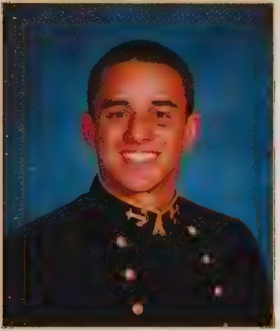
Tyler Robert Scharar

Palm Desert, CA
USMC Pilot

I prayed there were no others out there like you, but sadly I was wrong." Stoic, curt, and sarcastic…the night of the Myler! No single person has ever worked so hard to be so lazy, NO ONE! It's a logistical nightmare! Only man ever admitted to USNA with TB. Shameless with your ankle braces and todka vonics. We're hitting now, are we? Made it through four years here at the boat school with no car. Loyola. If you're not mumbling, you're doing something wrong. The sole survivor of a visit to Malawi, and your Jenny Craig approach to weight loss. Sleeping through rugby matches in Brian's truck bed, San Jose for the final four! Trying to analyze your life with song quotes, and no you can't wear your poopie-suit on the yard. 11 months later, Purse shopping in Monterey? I analyze stress for a living and mission impossible dives through a frat house, cooking grilled cheeses and flipping couches. Urban jogging in SF, ER in GW, Golden Dragon jello vomitorium in B'more, swashbuckling with chili and Pabst at the bungalo. Table-top XO, Club lacrosse rules. Deodorant bars aren't supposed to last a whole year? You're extremely helpful to those you like, the Logistical Planner of the group. Just remember, no one really likes you the first time they meet you. Bluebonnet, this is your night. "Life is a chess game" "That's how you build a boat!"

INDIFFERENCE
It Takes 43 Muscles to Frown and 17 to Smile,
but it Doesn't take Any to Just Sit There with a Dumb Look on Your Face.

Steven Robert Schwarzer



Gulf Breeze, FL
Navy Pilot

Take your ugly woman and bird feeder and get it out of my face. The only boy who made up for his esteemed International Baccalaureate high school days in college by cashing in his card and becoming a disciple of us. We do feel like we raised you, and look you're finally starting grow facial hair. Hey, at least Jason can climb all the stalactites you flung around the academy. But we still wonder how a Mexican got the last name of Schwarzer. As an emotional roller coaster that would fit in well on an Oprah show, you were an excellent author of the memoirs of Room 6321. Speaking of Room 6321, happy 21st, we hope you enjoyed your waffle stomp in addition to marking Jenny's room as your own. You also marked another thing of Jenny's as your own, a stop in little Portugal on the Jersey turnpike. And finally, we're glad you had fun on your Love Boat Cruise around the Horn, meeting ALL the requirements of your PQS. Most definitely the toughest of the group, the only one of us that could take a direct shot to the face by a 2x4 and keep going. Good luck to you in your Aviation Career, you'll make a great pilot. Namaste.

Johnathan Deward Sheater

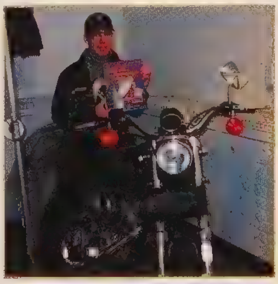
Patchogue, NY
Navy Pilot

From the shores of Pensacola, To the halls on Chesapeake Bay, I've wandered about the country, Fought six men who thought I was gay. Through love affairs and broken hearts, I watched my friends fall apart, That John is a brave, my belief is strong, For him that girl is just plain wrong. When Temple said "I'll be right back," I thought that he'd return, When Jenn was done cleaning his rack, In her eyes a fire did burn. For some stripes and a chance to fry me, My roommates betray me they did, Though wiser than both and prettier, They thought I behaved like a kid. On nights in town with Joe and Whit, I thought I'd seen it all, Whit wet some cars- it was not spit, Hey let's jump the wall. For my Buddy to whom I'm indebted, You saved my life and much more, Through ticks, fleas, and a cold night in hell, Together we beat the Marine Corps. To the Commodore, J.T., and Jess, Pat, Bahadir, and Wil, The John's, Carl, Mike and the rest, Forget you I doubt that I will. My five years at this place are over, With restriction and classes I'm done, I've moved on to places less dreary, Where I won't get punished for fun. So here's to the place we are leaving, May common sense one day take hold, As of now I am glad to depart it, To return only when I am old.

John Thomas Stanley

Westerville, OH
Surface Warfare

Grim Reaper Desktop, Videogames, Movies (3 in one day at the mall), DVDs, Dahlgren pizza, Dettmer's alarm clock, Stanley Equation, First Rule of the O-Course, Danger-Watch Yourself, Bose, George W. Bush Action Figure, Online comics, Ocean City, Cruz and Dogface, Cruz's trip to Subway in winter working sweats, Clements and big Bertha, Sir parent's weekend has been cancelled sir. It has been a crazy four years and it is finally over.



Jesse Coen Stice

Henderson, NY
USMC Ground

But you are so small I thought it had to be Pat"-stoops-shocking-stickies DVD rental-JB, brother, stop denting car hoods-THE HOUSE and JB, MS, AP, get off the floor, IL, and JD-blueberry pancakes, never again-Seany D's, way too many times-"I hate DTA"-"can I borrow 5 pesos…dude I'll pay you back"-SS and the epic of Vasor-TS was that a closet we paid $100 a night for, maybe we can get on SNL some other time-CANCUN, it was great but never again boys-JC, ice ice baby-San Antonio, ice cream on the river walk, I hate being at the end of the line-ping pong in Charleston, MS thanx for the tuna steak, Red, what happed to that video of PO Jones-SSN765 and the sanctuary-smurf crew on the strand and in LA tearing it up, I never said they would be good parties, "you know what would be funny", a shirt with a cow on it-AP let me guess, "man, this is gay"-JL and the boys, 4 days may be too much, but lets go to OC again anyways, this time when its warmer, JD keep it down-JG whatever happened to goin to NC-Big Willie, have fun in San Diego and spread the joy, jk-ML and Margarita Ville-Vegas, the luckiest night of my life-Luxor, "I don't know where I'm at"-the red dragon, what a great buy-"stick, not yet but I'll learn on the way"-Ohio

John Nicholas Vanwagoner

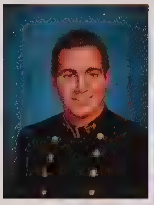
Annapolis, MD
Surface Warfare

Troy's parties. Black and Milds, cloves. smoking starts. HFS. Darkside. Nick painting the side of Justin's car. That sucked. Maryland parties, women, Kegs. Eternal designated driver Ian. Keith and Sharon. Pants on insideout. Peeing on Senior Frog. "You're gonna get f*#%'n fired!" Sweaty drunkenness. Montezuma's revenge for Eric. Nick's mom's house, Barbeques, parties, bone collectors. New York city. Cabby accident. Partying with Helen. HFS again. Liz puking at 11am. Pizza at Nick's on Tuesday's. Nick loves Major Nash and he loved Nick too. Drinking sleeping through tactics exams. Fear and loathing in Philly. Helen's roomies in Charleston! He made it to firstie year, barely. Skurfing over summer, jumping off of lighthouses with ryan. Vicky. "She was cool until she read my poetry." SpeakEasy, Eric spot-vomiting, fat-girls. Halloween, J24s over the summer with Jamo and Johnny. "I'm going to go kill some people, call if you want to come. Later Dude." Eric the Marine, Ian the NFO? Good little navy pilot Donzo. Keith's best attempts to not get pilot were foiled.~EE Van Wagoner (noun): one who can speak fluent French by 4 in the morning; a beast-wrangler, capable of bringing down and taming the wiliest of creatures. (adj) to be capable of introducing girlfriends to all of his friends via his sister; rash and sometimes foul-smelling, but posessing a heart of gold and unfaltering dedication to his friends.~KJ Good times firstie year, rockin the world w/ Wes, Frank, Windsor, Brant, Matt, usualsuspects, etc. Thanks for making it worth it, much love, peace.~NVW

S. Donlon
ól ceol agus bia

LEJEUNE

24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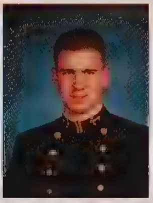
Kristin
Sue Bentz

Abby
Amanda Brandon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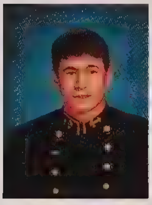
Arthur Christman

Mitchell
Clement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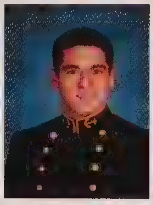
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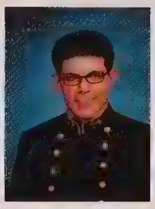
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Carl
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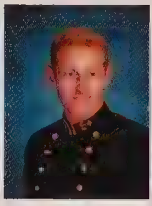
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Michael
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Stephanie
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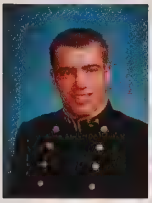
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Colby
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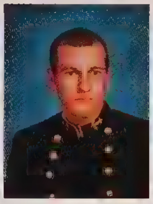
Byron Hamilton III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Joseph
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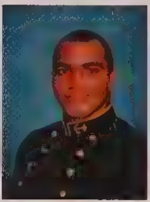
Bernard Martin Jr.

Michael
Lee Matson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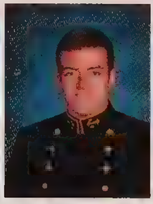
Aaron Monts

Sara
Marie Nadal

Adam
Oliveira

Chika Uchenna
Onyekanne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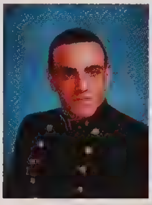
Jose
Jaime Reyes

Nathan
William Richard

Jeffrey
C Rosser

Eric
Daniel Shuey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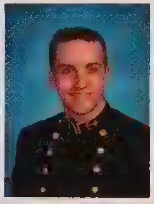
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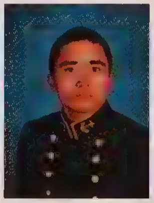
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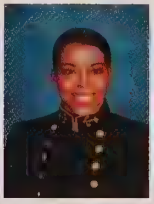
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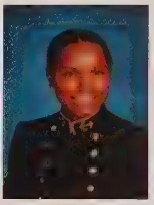
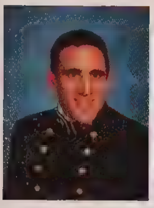

Jennifer
M Yedoni

CLASS OF 2006

24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Andrew
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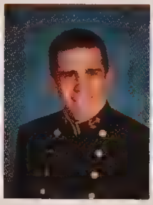
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Michael Chambers

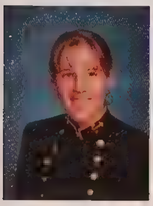
Miguel
Duwayne Charles

Patrick
Arthur Colyer

Matthew
James Cousins

Charles
D Creamer

Michael
Edward Deboer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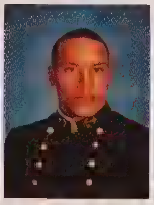
Marie Farkas

Joshua
Edward Faucett

Robert
Louis Foster

Robert
Raul Garcia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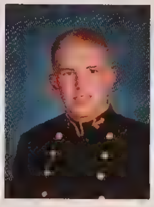
Hines

Katherine
Emily Hobbs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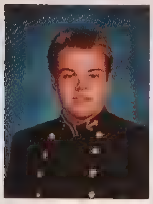
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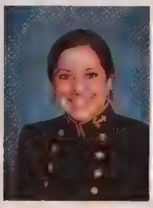
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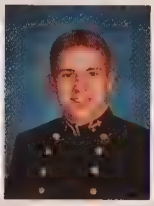
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Shayna
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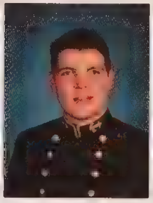
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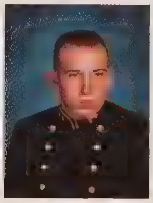
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Vincent
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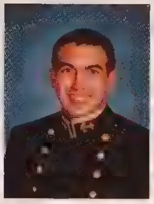
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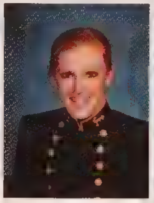
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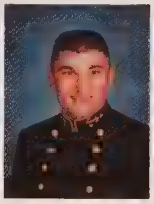
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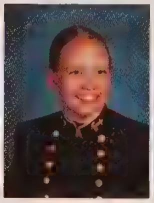
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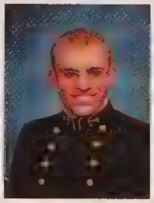
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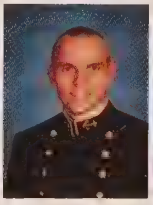
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Van Dorn

Jeff
Michael Ward

CLASS OF 2007

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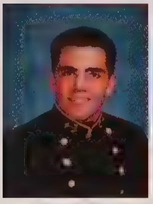
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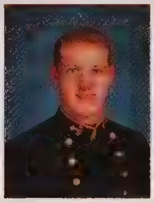
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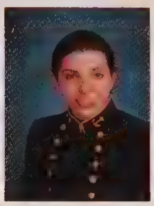
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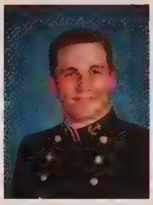
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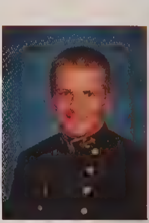
T Cicchillo

Steven
M Deleonibus

John
E Dubiel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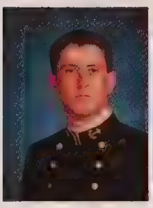
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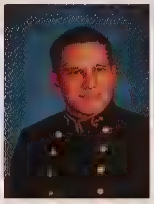
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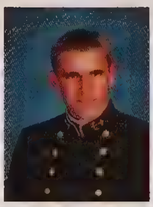
Katherine
A Gideon

Daniel
L Golden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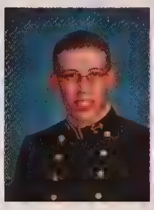
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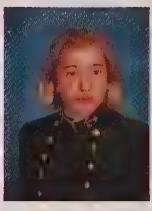
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Charlie
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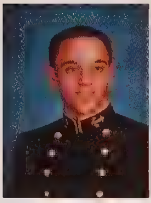
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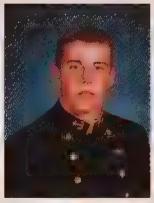
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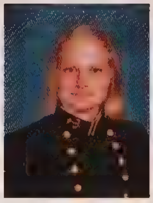
Corey
Michael Johnson


Kara
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Sebastian
J Krewer

Hugh
P Maher

Bryan
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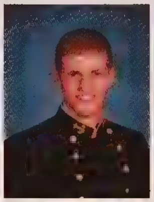
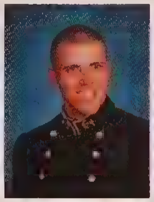

Tyler
C Olvey

Laura
T Pattawi

Jonathan
O Peoples

Stefanie
L Peskosky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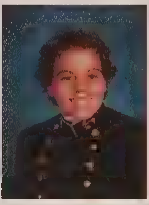
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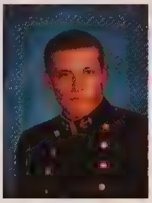
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Thomas
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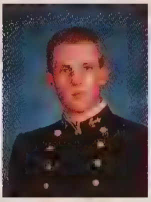
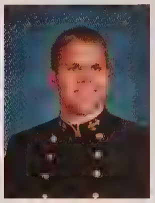

Logan
M Swogger

Matthew
G Talibon


Matthew
M Wiegand

CLASS OF 2008

NAVY
GO NAVY

HUMMER

25TH

25th Company, Class of 2005 - It all started 29 June 2001 on a moist sunny day...America's and Estonia's best and brightest unite to form the better half of kilo company, and become some of USNA's greatest groups of classmates, friends and even lovers. We came in as unguided citizens and left as the finest officers the Navy and Marine Corps has ever known. During the four years, the academics had been difficult and the training was rigorous – but we made it. Despite going our separate ways on 27 May 2005 we remain united through our fond memories.

Who can ever forget 2/C Lapointe screaming in our faces during plebe summer and embarrassing herself every opportunity she had? At least she got to see PC naked. We also remember Brasher talking to the wall, Geary falling flat on her face, and something with Meese stabbing people in the back. And what's with Blackman? Nobody knows, but we still love him. Eventually, we made it through plebe year together and found out that Cox and Stevie weren't meant to be and Norris was immune to "poison gas."

But putting all the moral, mental, and physical junk behind, we will always remember: Gunerman the Hollywood hair disaster boy, Butcher coming back from the dead, Horne and Polanco leading us to victory in football, Hoffman running a hundred miles a day, Geary as our guiding light of morality AAAUUGGH, Mozingo's Planters peanut smile, Gayer our resident Hobbit, Denny and her 1000+ post-it notes, Meese as a varsity athlete, Ikpa and Biglow's log, Sully's never-ending cheer, Blackman in his cammies, Warner's cynicism, Fraser's mild-mannered temper, Weber puking at the dining out, Fosson owning the wardroom, Cox and his three year training program with Curnow and Yang, Dettman and how his face and voice are the bane of his existence, our favorite Estonian - Roos, pooh-bear Harbin, Drewiske the crowdpleaser, GWood and his hello dudes, Marine motivators: Stevens and Martinez, Brye and that pristine room, Norris shooting himself in the leg, omnipotent Coulon , Perna – GO NAAVVY SAH, Belding and his charming stutter, the soft spoken Passons, Welch doing some tri-athlete stuff, Brasher's dirty underwear, FWUF, and our favorite radio show Superfriends. We never won a parade but never lost a party – Bearsharks rock.

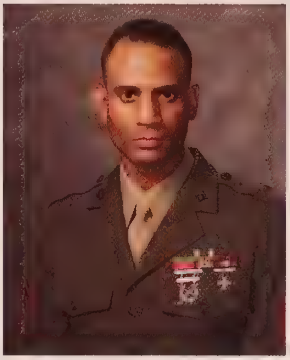
...and then some other stuff happened, and now we have diplomas from a pretty neat place. That was cool too.

COMPANY

25

BEAR-SHARKS

LT Anna E. Boyd
Company Officer


Gunnery Sgt.
Victor Richardson
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

John Fraser, XO
Adam Yang, CC
Casey Nelson, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Aaron Cox, XO
Kent Butcher, CC
Kyle Vannata, 1st Sgt.

Andrew Ryan Belding

Santa Rosa, CA
Navy Pilot

All hail the loyal room mate, whose patience and love keep me out of trouble and whose exploits keep me constantly entertained. Of the latter, I shall expand: Leg flappin mad, scantily clad dips in our severn getaway, late (late) nights for better and for worse, pulling your roommate through the first 2 years of school, dutifully photographing room-wide scuffles (solution: loose the 3rd member). Note to self: avoid shaven, Bruce Lee bicycle legs of death. Here's to fun stuff, the bone, the bike and philosophysing. Which warfare pin is on my board anyways? Thanks for frying me! Unexplained obstructions to perfectly legit calendars, crumbs on the floor. You sir, are responsible for more adoptees than anyone at the house. Hey, lay off the bridesmaids. I am glad that we went through it together, lots of love, and get off my gravy. The shrill of Beldo's voice causes dogs to howl and glass to shatter, but no pitch that high brings back more memories. What can I say? Beldo brought me into the fold. Moodier than the twelve girls he had lined up waiting at home for him, he can chime his way into any conversation. Without him I would have nothing to point and laugh at when I deliver that first pick up line. Best wingman a brother could ask for. NC, SS, PS, SC, NJ, CL, CR, NV, UVA, BKL, SRx2, SF, where haven't we been bro? I'd fly with this guy any day, nights are for celebrating!!!

Earl Eugene Biglow

Washington, DC
Navy Pilot

The Life and Times of Earl Eugene Biglow:As reported by Emeka DaShawn Ikpa: "I guess I'll be faithful for once."—good job Puff, you got him, hahahaha!Bad Boy Records has re-united again. How was the bowl game weekend, Biggs?: "Get Closer"; "You tired at all?" The whole room heard you by the way. "…wants a bowl game story." You missed (codename) Michael Jordan so much that you created nicknames for the look-alikes: Go NAVY, Beat the Bulls (#23), the Wizards (#45), and the Cavs(#23). Who's next? Go NAVY Sir! Decent!? !acinom; new movie: swimming with the plutonic and The new swim buddy, version 0.7; The King of the Log Book who ruled 6-4. The Best of Both Worlds has returned, (echoes…) Two Human Body Pillows at Mt Vernon; No more M.O's for you: Bubbles and Stank-B…"Only if she didn't have a boyfriend…" Hotel Sweats from FRC…That was you in the pic. "You may be young but you're readaaaaay, ready to learn!" "like a salt-shaker" at E-Clipse The picture that told the story of Eclipse; "What's your BACK doin then?!" forced into retirement: "It was like Love Jones man. I woke up cooking breakfast." Set Up Brinks Tonight! Precioso, Club Taj in Manhattan…white on white…had to be the mur hcnup; "Shut up man, I know somebody that like it." Cakin feet/chair, How'd you say you broke your desk light diffuser? Multiply 12 and 3, what do you get? That disappeared rather quickly don't you think!?

Joshua Robert Blackman

Atlanta, GA
Surface Warfare

El Capitan. 3 stripes? Seriously, what were they thinking. From cammies to common sense (or lack thereof) I can't say that life has ever been boring. 4 years and not a single broken bone or black eye to show for it….hmmm anger management? Gotta admit, the crazy antics, "floor routines", palm trees all kept me sane…in a round about way. Georgia, Georgia, Georgia. Umm, yeah. Thanks duder. Someone's gotta step up to bat though, right? "So yeah, when I was talking to *insert name* last night…." One word- therapy. Yeah, you know I'm right. No dude, you shouldn't do that. No, really, don't. Yes, you're going to get in trouble. No, SERIOUSLY, stop. Uh huh, yeah, you look over that stall one more time you're gonna die. My adoptive family. So how's the love life? Oh really, tell me allll about it. 4 years of talking your ear off and still friends, very impressive. Just say no to cardio, bud, not even worth it. Friends, roommates, brothers. Josh occasionally joins a little place called "Reality." His memory lapses have caused many people great frustration, but wadding three-quarters mile of rocky shoreline in full camouflage to retrieve his canteens will remain a memorable bonding experience.

Nathan Francis Brasher

Falls Church, VA
Navy Pilot

Time spent acquiring the US Navy's permission to enter a "rebel subjugated" country - 3.8 hours; flights to and from East Africa – 38.6 hours; time spent praying for your life while driving with locals – 18.7 hours; duration of a Ugandan elephant fart – infinite… A large part of life is about "value for money", but after spending time with a man of your passion and conviction, our lives have been enriched with a value that is truly priceless. No amount of time or experience will ever satisfy your wild abandon with God's creation. Anyone who has the privilege of serving with you will experience the leadership of a man with childlike faith and inspirational wisdom. There are 8209 miles between Fairbanks, Alaska and Kampala, Uganda (w/Annapolis somewhere in between) - no one could hope for a better travel partner in the field. May your mission field be the US Navy and may your life reflect an ability to "reproduce well" (spiritually). You're an amazing tri-athlete, scholar, mentor and friend and brother. If you're ever in need of encouragement, "let my muscles hug you." "Call on me and I will answer, and show you great and mighty things which you do not know!"-Jer 33:3 "And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the winds ceased, and there was a great calm."-Mark 4:39. May your winds, whether from a storm or an elephant, always be peaceful when you call on His name… GTB

Eric Courtney Brye

Winona, OH
Marine Pilot

The creamy white center of the track Oreo. Fly Brye- tested the limits of his kidneys at RamsHead and definitely enjoyed the company. Solved many world problems and World Series at that Tavern. Detail in a condemned room. A lite 21st bday of sorts. Camping in VA, fishing and I swear I didn't pee on you! Always with a camera waiting for the great shot or on the phone with his "Shmoopy." He'll be there for a beer, a pat on the back or to expose poetry of the highest caliber. If you don't pay attention he'll run right past ya!-NM- Eric Brye was about the quietest plebe we ever saw. He was smart then. Youngster year he came out of his shell a bit. Once again, being quiet would have been a smart move. In all truth, he was a great friend to us in the company. He got several "shout outs" on the radio and still managed to stay humble. On the track team, Eric was a double threat. He fit the team like a hand in a glove and was a white guy that actually won a race or two. Even though he was an aero major, he made it look easy. Years from now, we will all remember that you were a great guy to each of us and each man you meet in life will respect you for that (even the Marines). Health and happiness to you, and your one ear that works. -JD

Kent Eric Butcher

Indianapolis, IN
Submarines

Our very own Campus Legend (the artist formerly known as Butch) began his military career by assuring his detailers repeatedly that he indeed did shave that morning. And afternoon probably as well. His rise to fame, however, began with a trip to the great country of Estonia. Although initially awed by some habits of weight-challenged locals, he endeared himself to the adoring crowds and was welcomed back a few years later. He also distinguished himself as an avid sauna-worshipper. Wrote himself into the academy history by trying to keep up with a certain Chris Austin for a week. It didn't quite work out as expected but the legend was born nevertheless… Although rather successful in his pursuits in the academic field (too bad Spanish is quite useless in Brazil), found time and willingness to become a valued customer in the local establishments which could offer a fair selection of refreshments. Most notably acquired a semi-god status in the place called Armadillos. After receiving training, improved from a guy smiling to other guys to a cold-blooded Don Juan with confirmed kills on no less than three continents. Thanks for introducing us to Kiomi, for being such a bro/true warrior and we wish you all the best in the future, just don't get too close with your crew! Chief, JAD, JR. Oh, by the way, you get better rest in a bed rather than on the backseat of a car with the crowd-pleaser.

Steven Wayne Coulon

Tucson, AZ
USMC Ground

Never let the spirits move him! All he will do is lie himself face down in his nachos and say nothing the rest of the night. Anything Steve sells you don't want; he will manipulate your words, and if you are actually right he will demand that that is exactly what he was saying all along. But without him and his need to do laundry the flak of breaking the washer would rest on someone else's shoulders. Thanks for taking the bullet for the rest of "la hermandad." It has been concluded from extensive photographic evidence that Steve possesses a deep concern for the health of his little swimmers and will stop at nothing to block a knock to the...

Aaron David Cox

Little Rock, AR
USMC Pilot

There's an aggregation known throughout the country, always ready for a frolic or a fray, From their high and mighty station they are known throughout the nation, As the Mids from down in crab town bay. Each year they sally forth to face the Army and turn the Army mule into a lamb, In the midst of a scrap and scrimmage, you will see the busy image, of the spoiled and pampered pets of Uncle Sam. So round the ends and through the line we run; Show those grey legs how the deed is done; Navy Blue, we'll see you through, Here's How! To the Mids of the Navy Blue!

Peter James Curnow

Morristown, NJ
Surface Warfare

Many thanx to mom, dad, dj, rach, leah, tim, jen, cadence, abby. Thanx to the rest of the fam, stu, heidi, morgan, dakota, big dave, phebe, for getting me through the tough times. Mrs. Kenny for believing in me and putting me up for this challenge. Naps 2-1, Navy Baseball # 14 cf. For 3 yrs atleast. Adam and Aaron, fwuf dih tih. 6303 and 6466. To my boy biggs. Burtis and Seanis from Morristown. Boys Forever. We will be together soon after my swo days are over. To our kitty, aka tinkerbell. Oct 19, 2003. amb. panda forever. You came into my arms and I have never let you go since. You will be in my life until death do us part. 1/2/2005. Thanks to Pop and Grandma for such inspiration. I miss you Grandma. NATE!

Aaron Jay Dettman

Park City, UT
Navy Pilot

The man with many names from the Mormon country – Chief, Grandpa, Dietman (thanks, Gunny!) – who wasn't a Mormon at all. He always had good stories about them though. Developed from an outcast of his plebe summer squad (Hi, Bethany!) to a valued Saturday night soldier of the youngster year (Bruce, R&C, no lighters policy, Ben & Jerry's a few times as well) and years to follow, for that matter. Provided loads of entertainment and could be a hit in the dancing business if the pilot thing doesn't work out. Things did go wrong on a couple of occasions but white men and their dangerous inventions were to blame as well as toilets with certain religious connections. Despite not being an attractive man, reached the status of the lord of the kegs while drawing the attention of quite a few MILFs on the way. Had major doubts about his suitability to this place and displayed notable affection to the submarine community in NYC but nevertheless went into the pilot business. A decision no doubt affected by numerous hours spent behind his computer with Flight Simulator. When he wasn't logged on to collegehumor.com, that is. A good friend and an awesome room-mate. Awful in tennis though. See you in the Southern Pacific. Dettman's number 1!! BOOYAH!! JD, JR Now, let's peace out of this joint!

Jeffrey Allen Drewiske

Virginia Beach, VA
Navy NFO

A lot of people say or do things in life that they regret. In the time that I have known him, Jeff Drewiske has never had this problem. Since the first day of plebe summer he was known by everyone at the Academy as a great human being who would be just as quick to help out an enemy as a friend. His laid back sense of humor made him popular with everyone…maybe with the exception of a few officers. And gunnies. And history professors. The ultimate 'crowd pleaser', he always knew how to impress people, whether it was delivering his 0800 report in an authentic pair of lederhosen, or going skiing for the first time with his only lesson being a pint of Captain Morgan. He only had a few slipups in his academy career, mainly involving subordinates, girls, or both. And don't even remind him of the night in Adam's Morgan. When a volunteer was needed for hazardous duty in the 'drunk tank,' he was always first in line, just like a true soldier. Best of luck wherever you go, and remember, "Dos manos en la mesa!" -Chief and JR-

Edward Ashley Fosson

Mars Hill, NC
Surface Warfare

From NMMI to SWO Ed was nothing but belligerent, abrasive, feisty, argumentative, and jolly. A true craftsman he turned the wardroom into a respectable pool hall. The second member of the Brasher Basher Tag Team. Always enjoyed going to his sisters vacation house in D.C. to work, but mostly play (Kegger '02 & '04, Pete-a-Palooza, Jeff's Birthday, Ben's House, Round-Up and Spring Break 04). Introduced us to some good old Mountain fun… jumping off bridges. Loved Ramps… too much. Still trying to get engaged… Unwillingly exposed himself to God and every person on Farragut Field. White Castle at 4 in the morning with Ben during YP's '04 and not remembering any of it. Euro Trip '04, Bar Hopping in Munich, the Red Light District in Paris, Five countries in 2 weeks despite getting lost in France (six if you count Luxemburg, we don't). We have time for one more beer…8 Second Ed misses Pete Sauerwein.

John Christopher Fraser

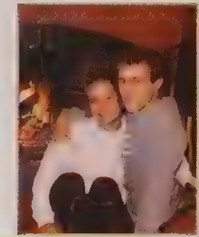
Malden, MA
USMC Pilot

Johnboy. Who could forget the PP provider and penny-pinching tax collector? If he had spent as much time studying as he did searching for the best class schedule and easiest teachers, he might actually have a 4.0. How can the guy who only eats chicken fingers and skittles be the Brigade's representative to the Midshipman Food Services Division?Maybe the reason he never worked out the biggest muscle in his body, his legs, is because he refuses to eat his vegetables. Don't worry John; There's always plenty of NOexplode when you want your brain to be composed entirely of meat product. Following in the footsteps of elder brother Joe, his meatstick brain allowed him to loose control of himself and his teammates on the ice. He is the only person we wished would spend less time looking for cheap flights to visit his girlfriend, and more time finding a new one. If you thought the 1918 drought was a long one, ask John about his 444 day dry spell. This is only one example of the anomaly known as "Fraser Luck." What better to tell your mother you love her than with the F-word? John may look tough scoring a 300 PFT, but he's soft as a pillow with his Johnboy teddy bear and blue and gold "H" quilt. John we wish you the best of luck in the Marine Corps. You're gonna need it, because your platoon will not understand a single word you say, you Masshole.

Elisabeth Newmark Gayer

Cape Elizabeth, ME
Surface Warfare

We're anything brighter than even the sun; (we're everything greater than books might mean); we're everyanything more than believe; (with a spin leap alive we're alive) we're wonderful one times one -e.e. cummings



Katelyn Marie Geary

San Jose, CA
USMC Pilot

KCS. I wouldn't have made it through this place without my roomies- words cannot express..weekend trips outconus..a good friend will bail you out of the slammer; a best friend will be sitting next to you sayin, "**** that was awesome"..tears, laughs, hard times, good times..through it all- KCS / NWV- I couldn't have asked for a better team, I figure we made ourselves a Legacy after all.. NL4L..neverhaveiever.. moo..Tallgirls..back of the bus bebe..tez-.stairwell chats found solutions to the world and a friend for life.. mac- I figure we've been there, done that all over this country, we only got the rest of the globe left..NC wine-os..D.Tez.Kt.Mac / abs- thanks for all those long talks and good times-more to come I pray / Eggplant- where would a porkchop like me be without a partner in crime like you? / To 'the boys'- mejo.horney.joshua.wayno.brim.corbey.james.- your support through the years has been unyielding, i love you guys / To my friends here- what a time..I pray we'll have more / pacman- thank you / 25 Bearsharks- da** we had a good four years / Pedro (not padre, mac)..TAM..what more can I say?/ Invictus

John Robert Gunerman

Cazenovia, NY
Surface Warfare

Do you like Phil Collins? 1989 Porsche 944 Turbo, German cars are the standard. Yankees Rule! I'm still waiting for that SWO assignment on Caz Lake. T.J. good luck at Colgate! Why would anybody ever want to leave East Lake Road? Just never forget that Greed is Good, 500s. So what if I'm a yuppie prep?? Mom I love you, you are prettier every day. Dad, thank you for everything. How's the market looking? Next time don't forget the guard house…hopefully there won't be a next time. I love all three of you, I never would have made it this far without you.

Seth Lael Harbin

Madisonville, KY
Navy NFO

Pooh Bear… Ignorant by choice, Southern by the Grace of God. Loves the Dawgs. Always talks about footballs and watermelons or both. True baseball fan, he even remembers "SID BREAM!" Found Religion late in life, coincidentally, he found a girl at the same time. Still shaking hands with the Gov'ner… Hmmmmm! Shame and fame came at Pete-a-Palooza. D'oh! Always bragging about and sharing momma Harbin's cookin'. Speaking of female Harbins, it is a blessing and a curse to have three beautiful southern belle sisters. And one is still in bounds, game on! All those talks about the rules: false start, illegal man downfield, roughing the passer, and of course piling on. How about golf: playing the back nine/chippin' from the rough/one stroke penalty…

Stephanie Eileen Hoffman

North Easton, MA
Navy Pilot

Short hair and granny panties, presidential underwear tips, late night chats and christmas carols in October! Guy talk, guy complaining, families, friends, and everything. Cold water in showers…Was it me Jesus? DANGER! What time is formation? Lookout Paris…kt, do you speak French? KCS! Glassofwatercrustofbread! London/Rome 02. Foster's, 4th roommate, freakin code-names. Knock your cover off days… Hiking in NH, Noodles, Poodles and So Cal. Redheads and botox…Superbowl 05! Village idiot w/ Sirens. Long runs with RM. Eh-rah, Crotch. Maverick? Someone give that man a volleyball! Polo matches and girls soccer. Want some steak? Tuna out! Sat at Burkes, hand-drawn flowers, Navy/Tulsa FB, lock the doors in Chinatown, 26.2+ 50= whole lot of pain, FB games with the boys…high 5's…Mopping up the floor in early November…Bearsharks, 25! Candlesticks! Los Gatos…twins in blue over khaki. Do you understand what I need you to understand? Did you say box? 21st b-day…Ring Dance, spain 04, callat your te! Navy loves you! Navy pilot, IRAH! Lolipops and suckers, fountains and bubblers. Your mom goes to college. Miss Congeniality, Aint No Mountain High Enough… another Guiness? Paris, London, see the world! Punkhead. Lady Macbeth isn't a fiend! Yeah-huh. Mie N Yu, $228. REDSOX,PATS05, Plebe year Dances, Splashdowns, Chief doesn't go to your room? From four years and a lot of growing up…I love you Mom, Dad, Mary and Erin, KCS,TCG. 29JUN01-27MAY05…free at last, free at last, thank God almighty, I'm free at last.

Adam Anderson Horne

Lexington, NC
USMC Air

From NC to RI to MD. From LB to DE. From 215 to 245....and back. We may actually get through this place? "Whoever bleeds with me shall be my brother." Man do we have a lot of brothers. Could have never done it without LAW, AP & JP, Mrs V, LBs, and all of the brotherhood. I needed you all. "This is why I do what I do, for those who have gone before me." I drink to them as often as possible. I will really miss these bars. So does the Butch. We saved his life; he left us for a year. "Radisson Lord Baltimore..... lesson learned." (AP and RP) Best lesson learned in five years.....brotherhood and lookin' out for your boys. On to the next life. Do they have Marine Air Stations in the Caribbean?

Emeka Deshawn Ikpa

Lawrenceville, GA
Surface Warfare

So much has happened during this long fantastic voyage. All four years and now the truth. Emeka D. Ikpa, my loyal roommate, was his name before, then came 2003, ever since then he has been called The VET. Hot Tubs only. "Biggs, did you rub my head last night, someone was rubbing my head" Log him, and yes, he was logged, W'04 (not the president). He said it himself, "I am a grimy dude". Every devious event 6302 held, he was the mastermind. My mission is now accomplished and it has been real... I'm Out.

Nicholas Louis Martinez

Dallas, TX
USMC Ground

Senor Martinez – The ultimate drinkin buddy, even if 2 beers is his limit. Willing to take the hit for the team and start dating the bartender for the free beers. Wearin' the rally covers to make sure the Sox win it. Palm Pilot "fun." Backpacking with a seabag . Pissing out a tree 50 feet up, who cares if I'm standing below ya. Always refusing to believe that just beneath the surface the poet is really talking about sex. Good dude to sit in the corner of Rams head with and discuss the meaning of life, cheer on Bush's election or just complain about our academy lives. El Matador is a force to be reckoned with indeed. Whether it is training his plebes on deck or training his kidneys at Rams Head, he always puts 100% effort into his work. And through all this he has still managed to do crazy things with me like jump out of perfectly good airplanes...AIRBORNE! Jumping during a hurricane, what joy! Oh, and who could forget those important room discussions, lectures and speeches he managed to always sleep through. I hope osmosis really works. Cleaning the room to Jimmy Buffet songs. Sunday El Toro Bravo runs. All joking aside, I wouldn't change a thing about this Devil Dog. Through thick and thin, Nic is a great friend and one I am thankful to have had the pleasure of having in my life.– ECB RAS JRG RPI

Dennielle Mariko Matsumoto

Fort Collins, CO
Navy Pilot

Diva with the moves, Sexy wig, not Hawaiian rather Burritos and Rice, NAPS roommate, NYC Les Mes, Ocean City, Boston, dog hater, never seen Friends, no more words left to highlight, organization freak, Brew at Zoo, little sleepy after Ring Dance?, Mooonnster Truck Rally, WWE men in spandex; never stays awake in the car~JNP call-sign: sPOOches, tulip, i'm not like a regular mom- i'm like a cool mom, special wig to unlock sexual powers, cows aren't animals~MIP From Chad's to Dream, Navy Lodge parties to O'Briens, the Cancun Cantina, the Diva's bday bashes, stumbling to the hall from DTA. ~TAB You always know how to make me laugh, as the song goes "you're a friend and a confidant," you'll always be my lil' cowgirl, my friend. ~CAW Your dream guy is someone who can appreciate your snoring, going to strip clubs and coming back with some interesting straws, most productive hours are from 3-5am, Booze Cruise 2004 – made everyone self created cocktail of wine mixed with beer, got too drunk and passed out on your ring dance date. -MLM sMOOches, blings, Iceman –CMF It's all good, you know the place where they park the boats, a true pilot in the making ~SW 111759~DAC I am very proud of my sister, important life experiences and some fun experiences. ~LMM One day at a time! Eyes on the boat! Straight ahead! We are proud of you! We love you! ~The Fam the sister i've always wanted ~CEM This isn't our end~DMM

Monica Lynn Meese

Irvine, CA
USMC Pilot

To my fav super crew, remember when… (or you may not remember) we hopped in a truck full of Mexicans in TJ and thought it was a good idea, Viva Las Vegas and our fav male dancers, "Erase, erase" but not if it happened twice, drinking "Sprite" for weeks on restriction and you sliding after 60, trading football games for keg stands in Houston, you and KG streaking through steerage, surfing Cali, sailing lasers, Pantheon's, missing A-N kickoff, IHTFP forever but still stayed, best friends forever (just don't tell) love, skipper. ~AB My crew! Don't think I'll forget. Cause no one hikes as hard as Monica. We flipped anyways and you always went in. "Why are you smiling like that? Oh, me too!" And then you went and got all sick. What is the impact of that twig on the stability of the universe? Youngsters are best for moving illegally parked cars. As for the scooter, "I fell on a scooooter!" Someday we will come back and see that A-N game we "missed." God, you're so toned you can afford to eat tacos, tacos, tacos. Let's get our tongues pierced. Aren't you glad that never turned into a really good story? Independent films. Truth or dare? Making beer foam is only funny the first time. Dancing, if I could just spend my life dancing! "Slow down on Mica, you're moving to fast, frames can't get you when you're movin like that." I'll miss you, love skipper2. ~KW

Cameron Joy Mozingo

Appomattox, VA
Navy Pilot

For four years we have lived together and seen each other through everything. We have cleaned up puke and wiped away tears. My wardrobe wouldn't be the same without both of yours to go along with it. Fate somehow brought us together and has taken us around the world. The journey has just begun! I know I couldn't have done it without you two. KCS! Pauly thanks for always being there to shake some sense into me. And to the rest of the boys, the football team couldn't win without us! You guys were like the big brothers I never had. Alex whenever I needed you, you were there… and only you can completely understand the importance of that; you have taught me so much in life. To the girls on the diamond, it was a great few years with you and I am sorry that it ended early. Always remember that you can find a friend in a crowd with "the call". Its been fun. Every ending is the beginning of something even greater."Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery and today is a gift." -Eleanor Roosevelt

Jonathan Isaac Norris

San Marcos, TX
Navy Pilot

What poison gas?" Thanks for introducing me to "Dr. Dino," for being a friend and religious mentor; I know you don't have all the answers but I usually expect you to, stay generous and faithful, and GOOO NAAVVYYY SUUUR!" "Jonathan "Chuck" Norris was a great roommate, displaying the classic qualities we will probably see in our future wives: constant nagging, that cold glare, and reminding us of our short comings. Second class year, he had the misfortune to get stuck with Jeff. A classic odd couple, Jon continued to excel in spite of his roommate. He also began his legendary campouts at la casa Plaster, inviting droves of friends, mostly of the female persuasion." ""Norriega" garnered more fame as 25th Company's tailgater chef, burning brats and burgers with relentless enthusiasm. His Texas-sized Dodge, compensating for some of his other shortcomings, became a fixture at Navy-Marine Corps stadium on those golden Saturdays. Even greater than his contributions to Company functions were the countless hours he devoted to starting Bible studies and sharing the promise of salvation through Jesus Christ with all who would listen…and some who wouldn't. I, Seth "Pooh Bear" Harbin was his roommate." "My partner, my Brother, my Best Man. Here's to praying our way through school, roping plebes youngster year, long nights at the Plaster's, and the best steaks I've ever had. No more purple hearts for a while. I'll see you at the ranch."AY, JD, SH, JS

Wesley Gene Passons

Harlingen, TX
Navy Pilot

If you're going to say, "Don't Mess With TEXAS" at least speak up. Extreme Dating, started young, ended up with a 24 year old. Spent exuberant amounts on his car and protein shakes, wrecked his car and is still skinny. But, the car troubles were just bad karma from stealing a van in Virginia Beach. Oh yeah, and Espana. A summer of siestas and sangria. "Portugal anyone." "El plan es que no hay plan." Live by it and remember to stop for sangria every 15 minutes. P.S. Seth says sorry about your knee.

David Louis Perna

Latham, TX
Navy NFO

It started with a trip to GW, a purple leather bra, one photo that could potentially ruin two careers and a fatty mistake.Moved on to bunk beds, shaking, sorry Pete…I didn't think you would feel from up there.Followed by a trip to Richmond, a great concert and a free weekend. But sorry, you can't join in Pete…Trips to Pittsburgh, I think I'm in love…Trips to LeMoyne…again? Spring Break at Siena…I give up…Aero Trip to Texas- Sir, it's JB, can we stay out later? What? Don't ever call you again? I understand Major Brown. Goodnight! Jack Johnson in the rain...how old was that girl? Oops…I never liked that toe anyway…New York City…No I won't sleep with you and Aaron, that's not her hip…that floor looks mighty comfortable…Bad Dave! Bad Dave!Pedro Karpo: We're Cash Money! Barhopping with Frank, Dancing with Beth, Cranium with Brian and Java Joe's with Mit...not all who wander are lost…Mom, Dad, B and Lyss: Thanks for everything, you have been the best family ever and I love you all."From DeeDee's to Armadillo's, from SPAC to Merriweather, from Latham to Annapolis. As my other friend Dave says 'It's not where, but who you're with that really matters." -CFW

Aaron Kyle Polanco

Wimberley, TX
USMC Pilot

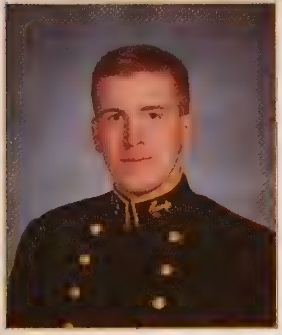
Being one of two people representing one of the smallest towns ever seen (2 lights now) is a feat. Having a little, young, tiny brother to follow me to this place was a blessing in disguise. "Brotherhood" This is a word used all the time but never really observed. I am proud to have been a part of the ultimate "brotherhood" in Navy Football. But there were times when, yes I wasn't in the middle of football but never away from some meatheads. South Padre when we looked like lobsters and being idiots while taking memorable pics. Making myself even dumber trying to snowboard and almost dying by running into a pole. Having a roommate come back from the dead that's always a rush. And "falling asleep" in a construction cone, that might never be outdone. Who knew there was a "friend" here for me too? Who passed out at my devilishly good looks the first time this person saw me. (tah) Who knew I would get so lucky as to have Mrs. V for a sponsor and the brothers that came with her. Quote to live by with friends and family:"A good friend will come bail you out of jail....But a true friend will be sitting next to you saying "WE screwed up!"-chode-

Jaan Roos

Tartu, Estonia
Estonian Navy

Jaan Roos was given to us on a lease from the great country of Estonia for four years, and in that time, he managed to leave quite an impressive footprint on the institution. Everybody who met Roos during his time with us has a funny story to tell about him, from conning a YP while severely 'handicapped' to laying people out with a pugil stick, to his immense vocabulary of Estonian curse words, he could always be relied on for good conversation or fun times. If he couldn't be found downloading soccer videos on his computer, he could easily be found in his favorite watering holes in downtown Annapolis. It was during his time here that many of us were introduced to his profound witticisms, such as "I feel like someone parked a truck on my head," or "I think it's time to set material condition weekend in this room." Thanks for being a good bro for four years, good luck in the Estonian Navy, and I look forward to the day we can practice 'joint operations' on a case of beer again. -Chief-

Ryan Albro Stevens



Brunswick, GA
USMC Pilot

RED, Brigade TOOL, or just plain HEY YOU! He played soccer since he got here until his corruption leading to the Jolly Rogers. Luckily, he was too much a player to last long with those guys and their High and Tights. And as Ryan's hair grew out, so did he. Lived in the Plebe Room of Infamy with the 5 'problem plebes.' Met a cute brunette during Summer Scam-inar. Gained extreme fortune with his youngster roommate, in 6306. Lots of times at Red Lobster, Fuddruckers and the traditional Sunday Nite El Toro. Super Burrito and ain't going back. "Why a spoon dear Cousin?" "It'll hurt more you twit!" Good times at the Colonel's and definitely got trapped in DC during the '03 Blizzard. He never woke up with his alarm but to a punch to the arm. Motivated morning watching Band of Brothers. Coached plebes rifle and it was good. Never turned in shipmates, he was sick for days during the summer guys! Riding horses in Houston? What an experience? "There's the right way, the wrong way, and the Ryan Stevens' way.......The wrong way, but FASTER!" Our room smelled of fox urine! Long come-arounds with the plebes. Moving upstairs for a buddy. Noon time Billiard breaks. One long Dark Ages. How many times you save the world? Leatherneck, wrestled 2nd Lt's and fought off the British. Detail....your lil devil pups and telling the Dant he's wrong. Airborne...lots of steaks, sore feet and sweet tea goodness. One true southern family that gave shelter. JUMPING ROCKSS! NLM JRG

James Francis Sullivan IV

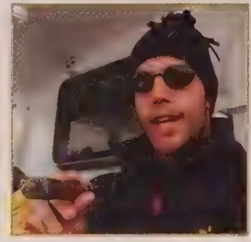
Mahopac, NY
Navy Pilot

Induction Day. Worst day of anyone's life. Only one man could find the strength and courage to remain so manically positive and optimistic. HEY! MY FIRST COLLEGE ROOMMATE! This peppy young "almost" devil pup never walks around without a smile, and will always put one on your face. Who wouldn't love a little fire-hydrant shaped, hairy sasquatch with quadriceps wider than the length of his Chinese wrapped feet. With a smile like his, he's always needed and gotten a dentist, navy or civilian, on demand. Not many things can get him down, unless you remind him about coming up one leg short of the trifecta. "Are you gonna come up here, or am I gonna have to go down there?" When he's feeling low, theres nothing a pair of women's rubber pants, a stained goodwill checkered shirt, summer white shoes, a cowboy hat and a night at SMACME won't cure. When his personality doesn't melt girls' big, fat hearts, his dance moves certainly make up for it, because the journey to the land of hookups begins with Sully. Despite all he's done for us, it doesn't put him above the law. Rules are rules. Ripping down exit signs, going in the hallway and under pong tables "shoot 'till you miss!," and bleeding profusely all over the hall "gregory's going to clean it all up!" and peoples uniforms is unacceptable. Amidst the 2005 class of ballers, this little teapot always stood out and is always third. Naval Aviation, ya got Sul.

Andrew Daniel Warner

Linden, MI
Submarines

First word, "GO!", second, "DANDY!"... "Hail to the Victors!" Stubbs9point6 Sailor by day, weightlifter by night. Maine '02, Brest, France '04, Chicago-Mack '03, J-24's with Ross, Chris, and Ben (lost 1st place because of a lifejacket), J-105 and Blue Angel (best crew ever). Angry... Sorry Greg—here's the carpet stain remover. YOU DO NOT RATE DENNY MATSUMOTO!!! Houston Bowl=girlfriend... Hey Andy, next time try the No-Doze…or a pitt-stop in Pennsylvania. Gave Matt White 6 stitches, received 3 of his own from Seth. Knows D.C. better than Mapquest. Needed credible references to get his security clearance, and he picked us by default. Book smart to a fault: He enjoyed his extra time off blaming himself for not bringing more books to study.



Ryan Allen Weber

Teutopolis, IL
Intelligence

Bad Webbie! The Hollywood Marine from Teutopolis, Illinois is famous for his new chapter in the Beach Boy Workout and his new "Weber Bravo" room standards. This former hard-charging freshman was a Plebe Company Commander with aspirations for four stripes. Now this Naval Intelligence Officer has failed PRTs, was UA at every formation, spent 18 hours a day in bed, and did nothing for OPS (How could I get a C?). The oldest but not wisest can dish it but can't take it. The only thing smaller than this Depends pinup boy's tolerance for criticism is the size of his bladder. He was the first member of the PP to compromise his membership of the Hold-Out Club, and the only one to ever get "a hand-me down" from Aaron Cox. Why have long walks on the OC Boardwalk when you can watch the Disney Channel? Hey Web, tastes and feels like a leather jacket. The former delegate to the Fleet Reserve is always up for a good time, despite hating DTA. However, he can always be seen with a "local girl" on his arm. BITF "I will never sleep on a Futon; Taste my pain; Dirty friggin neighbor; My camera's broken and my hand hurts." Guy's night out isn't enough, and it's always a long ride home when he does not have a "good night." He has come a long way since his mess dress escapade with the general. Oh and Ryan, if you're reading this you ran a 10:30.

Matthew Clay Welch

Pittsburgh, PA
Navy Pilot

Gambles like life as a midshipman is just a big joke...wait a second...does everything like that. Five hundred dollar lessons on craps are overrated. Always black, unless it feels like it will be red. "Atlantic City 20 miles … still … " Half Jewish and half atheist, but enough Jew to sing the Hannukah song - and I decorated the Christmas tree! Garnered the attention of the entire administration with a moose's head, a woman's handicapped restroom sign and some Halloween lights. Was I prouder of Ironman Hawai'i or my toaster oven? The 24 hour rule after short course; the 24 week rule after an Ironman. SEAL until the day I die, or until final preferences are entered anyway. Amerityres, the great equalizer. Bike Ramrod and Killer! Academics officer, fried for missing class. The best class I have ever taken in my life was WATER POLO. Baysox games for fun and for the walking toothbrush. I BEAT UP JOSH BLACKMAN! Spring break in November was the Best. Thing. Ever. 1st semester = taking weekends and coming back at 9 PM to go to bed. Second semester = weekends in Annapolis, Phoenix, Pittsburgh, DC, Florida, Vegas, Philadelphia, and spring break in Mexico. Graduation parties with 30th Company that I'll never live down. Honors math = walking into people, fart jokes, desks together and doodling, and that's why I'm Karl's best man. It's all just a big joke anyway.

Gregory Wood Jr.

San Francisco, CA
Navy Pilot

G.Wood hails from the Bay, and he's the San Francisco treat. Yes, dude. You want that. A hella standout midshipman around the yard, either as Joe-Blow, or the disgruntled midshipman. He certainly stood out in the Rotunda as the only 25th Company male and original palace prince to walk the line. Coulda been an all-america long snapper if he were 40 lbs heavier, but proved to be an even worse club laxer. The Hold-Out club president and four year club baller earned his accolades. Only person to acquire savings on plebe and youngster pay. The scariest person before 0730. Only person to pass-out at the Smithsonian. Mother hen of the palace. After the flirtini's and some encouragement, his jigs, hornpipes, and reels are unmatched. One too many cervezas, "y, no tengo que mear!" Four years of shotgun, due to lack of car and propensity to choke-self out and die in trunk. When plans on the beach in Ocean City fail, his memory of alpha codes certainly won't. He'll never die of an ulcer, everyone else will from waiting. We certainly didn't wait on his wardrobe; 24/7 blues in the hall, khaki's polo shirts golf jacket over the wall. Maybe we're just waiting on this Eeyore to find his tail. So why are we friends with this alcohol abusing, pessimistic, mumbling radio personality? His sister is Miss California, and he has every season of the Simpsons, Family Guy, and South Park. Navy Pilot, sweet dude, good talk, see ya out there.

Adam Yang

Brooklyn, NY
USMC Ground

NAPS before everything --- Plebe year - Forgot the guide-on for Air Force game, had to carry it around, what poison gas?, Goat court fun --- 3/C year – FWUF, lobster fight, boxing match, syrup contest, Cox got antiqued, dip spit in the face, PC buffed the room with buffer, Superfriends on WRNV, DJ fat Smitty came up to battle, Monday nights at 11, sold a lot of t-shirts --- 2/C year – Air Force Exchange, freefall streamer, pulled reserve chute, don't forget the palace, Superfriends got canceled --- 1/C – LSAP to China, Biglow's house in DC for DIA internship, got to play CC, incoherent service selection night, Bearsharks and 25th company, VGEP @ G-town, May 27th 2005, USMC ground time, DK out… To all my friends, thank you for making my USNA experience so memorable and special. Monica, thank you and the Perez family for loving and caring for me – you were my home away from home. "to my bear: the 2% club wasn't that hard to survive. all i had to do was rub the belly when there's a tumbly. watch you play DBZ and go to EB with you. don't force it. this ride was great, but i can't wait... four more years? cap ou pas cap? je t'aime... to the moon and back... (with my palms facing outward) this much"Thank you Mom, Dad, Grandfather and family for all your love and support – I couldn't have come this far without you, I love you all.

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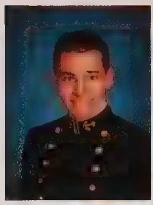
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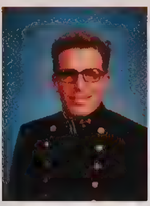
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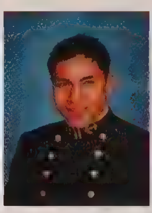
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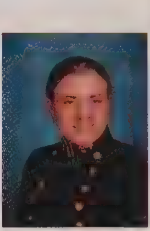
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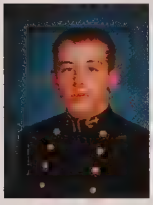
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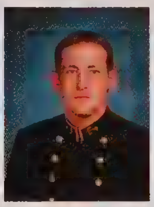
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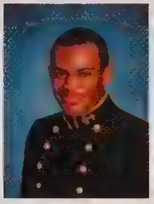
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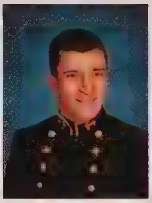
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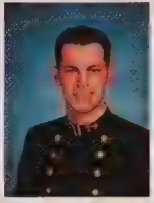
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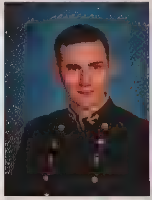
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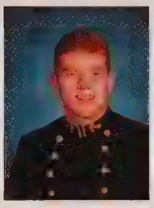
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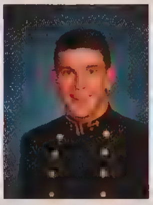
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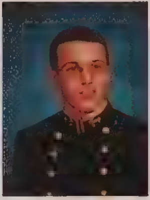
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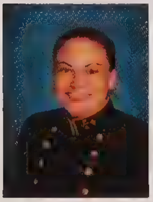
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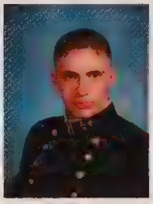
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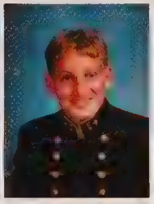
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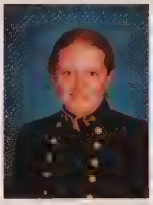
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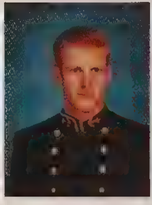
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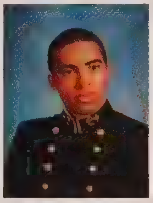
Anthony
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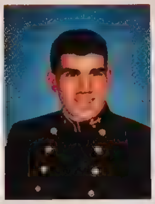
CLASS OF 2006

25

Tye
Jordan Adams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Katherine
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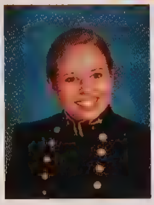
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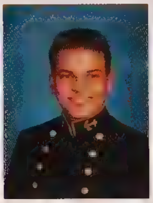
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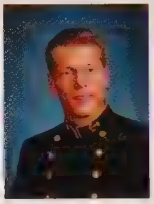
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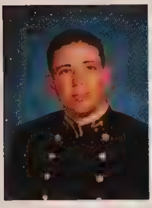
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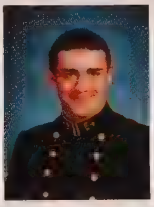
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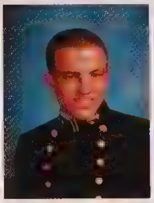
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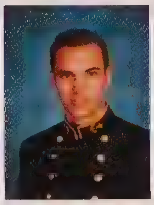
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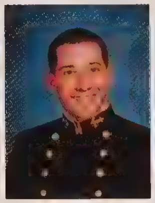
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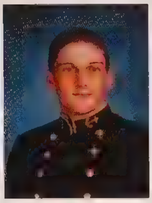
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Seth
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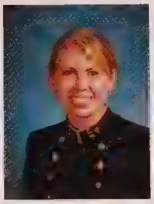
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Jacob
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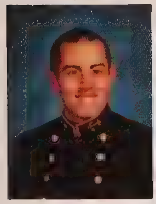
Landon
McVey Palmer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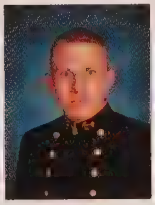
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Steven Poston

Kamryn
Miyoko Sakamoto

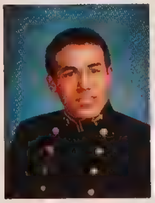
Matthew
Christian Seibert

Ryan
Schoen Seligman

Dorian
Maurice Smith

Lindsey
Maree Spiese

Colin
Robert Summers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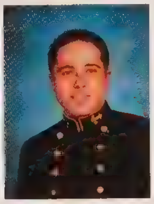
Martin Swigart

William
Hayes Thomas

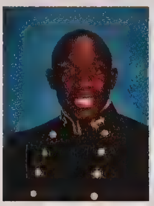
J Paul
Whorley

David
Alan Wright


Daniel
Patrick Zimmer

CLASS OF 2007

25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K Akinola

Michelle
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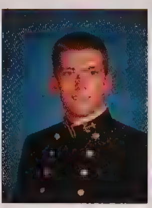
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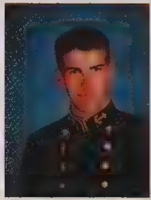
G Albert III

Joshua
D Albright

Guillermo
M Arguello

Eric
A Carr

Collin
L Chesley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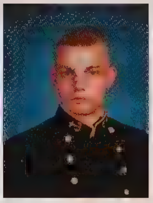
A Columbus

Beth-Ann
C Dick

Jordan
P Dinola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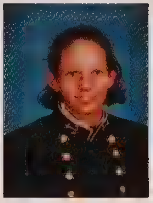
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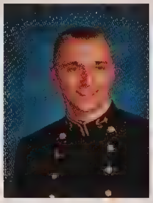
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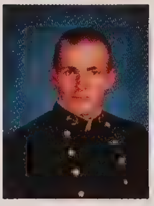
P Geletzke

Antron
Lesean Harper

Adam
M Hesch

Carolynn
A Hine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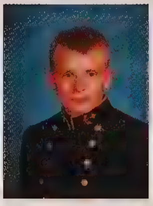
Michael Katz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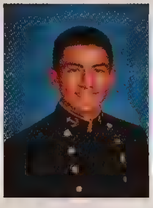
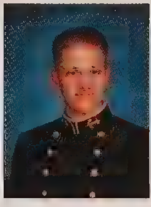

Jasen
E Lee

James
J Manderino II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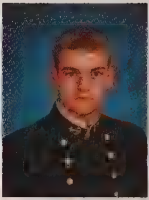
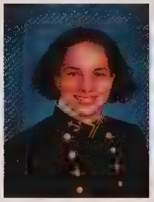

Stephen
J Mindek

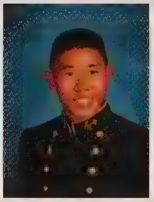
Jessica
A Orr

Andrew
Robert Pace

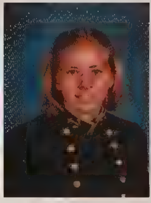

Nicole
Pesce

David
A Schmitt

Tatiana
M Sodergren


Carlin
Shaodong Song

Robert
L Spalding

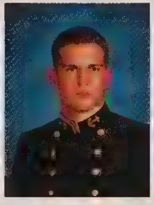

Allison
M St Clair

Benjamin
A Storozum

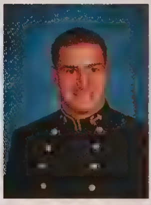
Ryan
D Van Loo

Mikelis
Visgauss

Michael
A Waters


George
L White

James
W Woods III


Gregory
T Zerr

CLASS OF 2008

BEAT
N*
AIR FORCE

26TH

On May 27th, 2005, 34 of the original 41 of us who started with 17th Platoon, India Company, tossed our covers in the air and pinned on our O-1 insignia. My God, has it ever been a long road! The times shared together have, on occasion, not been the best but in the end, who among us can say that he or she would not go back and do it all again?

So what do we remember? We certainly remember the 8 who started but are not graduating with us - one of which we lost to 4th Company, and one plebe summer casualty maybe half of us remember. We also came together and collectively welcomed a newcomer from 24th Co. who quickly found a new home with us all – K.S. We undoubtedly remember the upper class that came before us and left their indelible mark within our memories – for better or worse, and we undeniably remember those around us in other classes that we befriended, learned from, and mentored. Every so often, though, we should remember all those with whom we shared the Company. From the consistent antics of E.K., to the exploits of M.H., and that fateful raid on the BC, it has been a good run.

Our class, perhaps more than others, has been shaped by 9/11. Wherever you were on the yard when you heard, and then learned of its premeditation, your desires to become an Officer of Sailors or Marines were solidified – you are here to prevent such tragedies from ever occurring again. We remember the men and women upper class when we started who have fought in Afghanistan and Iraq... with humble hearts we remember one of our own... 2nd Lt. J.P. Blecksmith, and the officers whom we knew here that have paid the ultimate price through their service. We recognize what lay just down the road for us, and we will do our part to serve and protect this nation – no matter the cost.

So in the end has it been worth it? I think so... it has not been easy for anyone. If it wasn't academics, it was the monotonous existence, or staying upright on Worden (Goose). There is not a person among us who has had an easy road, and the next 5 years (or more) will not be any easier. Let us never waiver in our devotion to duty and our commitment to this nation's youth who we will have the utmost honor in serving.

COMPANY

LT John M. Long
Company Officer

ADC (AW/NAC)
Henry D. Bishop
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Mitchell Hendler, XO
Erik Gustafson, CC
Timothy Jarratt, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Paul Bania, XO
George Mittnacht, CC
Donald Breazeale, 1st Sgt.

Paul Michael Bania

Boulder City, NV
Surface Warfare

Must start by looking out for the NTF fellas. Those are some true boys. Berg still the best dancer east of the Mississippi. Then the company mates. Tom and Aaron always made for some interesting times in the room. The cookies from Tom's Mom always tasted just right. Tom, I don't think we will ever understand where the random wild jumping and screaming came from but that's Aaron. Oh and then there was the GPA room always across the hall. Tom, I will bet everything I have that at this moment money is on your mind. Brian always seemed to impress me with his academics and work ethic dedication to crew. Scott, will Brian ever stop shocking us with actions that make absolutely no sense what so ever. The West Virginia boys, Justin and Matt, were always a source of entertainment. A special thanks goes out to Justin for the good parties up at WVU and Wodie a source of ridiculous comments at anytime. Javi don't worry I wont tell Brian. Angry Mitch can always be found at Acme or talking to the "local" girls. Last I must say thanks to the best friends a person could have, Grant and Lewis. Could not make it anywhere without you guys.

Brian Thomas Barlow

Nazareth PA
Special Warfare

Pour one for Ernie, Chuckles, Gunderman, Mill-Dawg, and Mack-Attack. Here's to living the dream, but never realizing it. "Not my house," Mike's Bar on Turkey Point Island, April Fool's, Sharing everything with Tommy, Cruz.com, Stabbing your 4th Best Friend, Preakness and Mitch's Crabfeast, Tom's Driving School of Death, Scott's inability to exit, Wodie #6, The Ball Game, Iced Tea and Jimmy Buffett, 20 Questions McAbee (Baby), Holiday Isle, 100% Cotton Reggie, 8th Wing Annex, 30 Gig Harddrive, Halloween @ Georgetown, Naked Study Hour. F'ing A, Infamous Detail E-Course Run, "If Jesus drank wine, then I can drink beer," Ring Dance with Ron; Scoot, Me, Gene Simmons, and Stephen Tyler=Rockers, JPeanut6L, Tucker Max, Croquet Matches and the Iron, In the rain with Toby Keith, ACME with Mitchie, Delilah's Den, McDougal's and Roxanne, "What's cooler than being cool? ICE COLD!" Mini-BUD/S and Vegas with USC Dance Team, Alaska+Jaeger+Eskimos, Killington Hot Tub, The Plight of Scott Sides, Snook, BA, Focker and the Hacienda, The Fan Club Prez Mike Carpenter. To Slopko, Los, Frenchie, Humpteys, Focker, Bird, Jr, and Fresh = The Great Lightweight Eight, Henley and the Tramp, Mountain Cows, "I'm that guy," Flooding Basements, Hanging Loose, "Wait the 2nd move is different?" and to Cracking Open Round 2 at Sprints and IRA's. To Scoot for having no original thought, but plenty of useless information, to CollegeHumor.com for ruining so many lives, Scott and Tom's Duet, "Goodnight Sides," and Motley Crue. To not give it your best is to sacrifice the Gift – Pre.

Elizabeth Marie Bennett

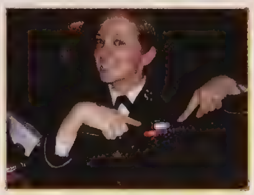
Miami, FL
Navy NFO

Big Beth- I wouldn't want to be roommates for 4 yrs with anyone else-I love us!- from "do you have any sugar" to "cause we're too beautiful" – Ocean City, NJ- "we have to match" – "I never cry (riiight)" – claiming teams– trips to PA- long process of getting ready– Acme nights- breakfast talks- overnight bags- p's- track meets-what curfew? Tues. night specials- Disorder and A Mess- air guitars- 4 yrs of pre-gaming in the Mits. – the many guys- picture wall– cuddling– dinner with your dad- "I lift your name on high" Thank you for all the memories, I wouldn't have survived without you! Graduation is so bitter-sweet. You'll always be my best friend, CAKE girl, and I can't wait till we're 35!! Love you- B-ra. "Sweetest Girl," so many memories and not enough words. Here are a few: "Sir, she's blind, sir." Take a number to dance with Liz, green mint chocolate chip ice cream, help with Espanol, kneeling on the bathroom floor, Barbara trying to spritz you with hairspray for Halloween, green tea and coffee, decorating and cleaning for the annual Christmas party, red pants with matching red shirts and Love Actually, your love for felines, Golden Girls at six, that one margarita and the tears that followed…thanks for letting me cry on your shoulder, Bellowing Carly Simon's "You're So Vain" at the top of our lungs, and eating our way through Chapel Hill, NC. I wouldn't have survived the last four years without you and Barbara. I love you!

Tiffany Anne Brandon

Greenville, OH
Navy NFO

T-boz is beautiful, smart and sweet, but she is definitely the wildest of the bunch! Ciara would be proud of these 'goodies!' We're gonna miss the Diva socializin'. "Tiff, what did you lose this time?"… O'brien's, Derek, wig night, "Wanna go to my yacht, hoo-yah?"… screaming at every drill half-time show, NAPS volleyball, wasted Wednesdays, San Juan, Spring Break 2005! Love, the Divas…… Can you believe it's been 4 crazy years? You are the best friend, card playa, dancer, drinker, swearer, devil music luva, IM queen and driller. I will never forget Sunday brunches, "so bijiggity," our many many dramas, rackside chats, katie's big… "wait, which ben?" I couldn't have asked for a better sister or roommate! – Maia…… To my Gangsta "B"… I'll always remember screaming about a massive bug at 3AM… "Tiff this is Mary, CALL ME!"… stealing cowboy hats and hearts… Never a dull moment. – Stringhead….. From the streets of Paris to room 6055, you're a guaranteed good time, and a great friend. With you it's always a swear word, a giggle, or a mumble…either way, you're the best! – Katie….. Biff, Butch, Giggles… So many names, only one Tiff. "What's Finesse?" Does she ever stop laughing? DO NOT GIVE HER SUGAR! "Shut up, Tiff." Make sure you teach all those squids how to march. – the SDT….. This is girl was so much fun she made me forget to pay the bar tab! I can always count on her for a smile. – Droogie….. I love you all, da Tif.



Javier Cruz Jr.

Yuma, AZ
USMC Ground

Javi Cruz can be summed up in the events which took place one Christmas Eve in California. Being the holidays, Javi took a break from the demands of being a New York cop and went to visit his estranged wife and family in L.A. As Javi's relationship was on the rocks he envisioned the trip as a last ditch effort to save his marriage. Unfortunately for Javi he did not count on the Nakatomi tower. Nakatomi was where his wife worked and where a Christmas party was taking place to which Javi had been invited. However, shortly after his arrival, and to his dismay, the tower was taken hostage by an International band of terrorists. Thinking quickly, Javi was able to escape to one of the unused floors of the tower without being seen. Javi immediately attempted to contact the police, but after several failures to get the attention of the patrol car which had been sent to investigate, he was forced to push a desk out of the window and nearly onto the cop car at which point he was heard to yell "Welcome to the party." The tower's assailants opened fire on the policeman, a beat cop who had lost his edge after a tragic accident and resembled Carl Winslow, who was able to escape the assault and radio to headquarters for assistance. Meanwhile a desperate search began for Javi. While Mittnacht radioed backup, Javi was involved in a desperate battle for survival. For conclusion see George Mittnacht.

Michael Thomas Duffy

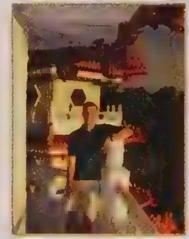
Olathe, KS
USMC Pilot

Mike, from back when you were the motivator, sleeping in utility pajamas, the only Eskimo I know, trading off buying pizzas, beating the upperclassmen at Counterstrike, crazy stories about TR, the squad leader from hell (declared clinically insane), the sponsors house on the lake, Saturday night at the movies, and don't forget about the hottie brothers; to youngster year, how many alarms can you sleep through?, paintball in the snow, learning you were the better man of the three in exile, the start of championship ping pong games, to being second-class, clear thoughts only come to you at 3 in the morning, 50 pull-ups everyday, "yes, your car does look like a lego block," how many cd's have you bought in the last year?, the hot girl from NYC (it was worth the trip up there), the only person I know that could completely own me in an argument, no matter what the subject, finally, to first-class year, having the time of our lives at Leatherneck, trips to Sam's Club, infinitely better roommates, parent's weekend, and let's not forget the new hot girl. It's been a long time coming, and I know you struggled with it, but I'm glad that you chose Marines, couldn't have happened any better. Thanks for being the voice of reason and an open ear since I've met you. A man of faith and reason, and a trusted friend, best of luck, this is what you were cut out for! Semper Fi, see you out there.

Thomas Ward Dunbar

Lincoln, NE
Submarines

Yo. Tom "Kabar" Dunbar. Sorry you missed the 60's. You are a real ladies' man with a debonair corduroy suit and a shiny pocket watch. "Drinking is life, and life…," says the Pinafore. "Tom, I am going to punch you now. You will feel better," says Nick. We never imagined that you would fit into a laundry bag, or even that you would willingly let us try. You are the only midshipman to receive a 10,000 dollar nuke bonus and go out of your way to exchange a six dollar lamp for a four dollar lamp. Remember when you were laughing out loud while watching The Simpsons and we taped your head phones to your head …and then you got up to chase us but you were attached by the cord? Remember the dog shock collar game? Remember when Don stole your chick on New Years? Don't worry Tom, you can solve anything with your tiny assassin robots. I will survive… Dork Fork forever. Trust in God. Monitor everyone else. Arooga! Tom, we love you so much, we carved your initials into our chests. Oh well. Nick and Kevin.



Justin Daniel Floyd

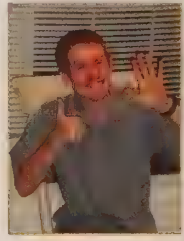
Huntsville, AL
USMC Pilot

F'n A Cotton! F'n A. Turd Ferguson. It's a funny name. Please don't feed the chief! Goosty Face! Tap it twice and flood the basement. F-L-O-D Flood, sir!! Call on Meeeee! The bass is what I'm bouncin to. What about the optical nerd? Hey Chris! I'M NOT CHRIS!!!! Oh, sorry Justin, is Goose here? NO!! Late night discussions of would you <blank> for X dollars or an hour with <blank>? Trethoven Where's Travis? Oh, hey Dons. But she didn't use the red box!!! Disproportionate response. The satellite might not be exactly where it is. You with me Mr. Floyd? YES, SIR! Your performance grade might not be indicative of your actual performance. Alright, bring it in guys…Four on three…shut up Focker! Coach: Everybody ready! Everybody: NOOOOO! Coach: Set! Everybody: NOOOOO! Tour de Sprints. Yeah, look at me. I'm a friggin proton. It's not rocket surgery. Better than PYoung.' Guy Man!. The four years here really didn't seem that long…wait…yeah they did.

Matthew Robert Gallery

Augusta, WV
Surface Warfare

How long could we maintain? I wondered. How long until one of us starts raving and jabbering at this boy? What will he think then? This same lonely desert was the last known home of the Manson family; will he make that grim connection when my attorney starts screaming about bats and huge manta rays coming down on the car? If so, well, we'll just have to cut his head off and bury him somewhere, 'cause it goes without saying that we can't turn him loose. He'd report us at once to some kind of outback Nazi law enforcement agency and they'll run us down like dogs. Jesus, did I just say that? Or just think it? Was I talking? Did they hear me? Don't forget what happened to the man who suddenly got everything he always wanted. . . he lived happily ever after.



Barbara Reba Grimaud

Tunkhannock, PA
Supply Corps

Big Barb, here's to New York freshman year (cops, celebrities, Yale professors and mirrored ceilings, the Russian Mafia, "How's your vegetarian cuisine?"); Waffles 'N Things and chocolate chip pancakes; Perc; "shut the F up"; Amaretto sours and Labor Day weekend at the Jersey shore (we really were mean); "I don't have anything to wear" and Saturday nights at Acme; Sunday morning talks at Double-T; egg beaters and ketchup (ewwww); Disorder and A Mess; "white chocolate"; B:"My hips are huge!" L:"Are you checking out my ass?"; pre-gaming; Charlotte track meets; Wall of Shame/Fame; 21st Birthdays in Bancroft Hall while on Restriction (need I say more?)...stories, laughs, and (sometimes) tears, you will always be my CAKE girl. I love ya, EMB. Hey Barbara Reba! All those Barbara songs don't give you enough credit. Oh my word! Eating an apple after taps plebe summer, alpha with you post-surgery on the floor, chicken in a biscuit? cool sideways jeans and spinning belt buckle, in-com-ing booty call, "I want to see God." Deese hoes. Putting together the luxury chair and watching it fall apart, countless veggie meatballs, Pretty Fawn and the creepy little girl's dress, how can you possible walk in those shoes? Onion blossoms and artichoke dip. "Nobody is mean to Rachael"...only a true friend would purposely spill her drink on a certain someone. Thank you for putting up with me, thank you for your kindness, and most of all thank you for your friendship. I love you!

Erik Harvie Gustafson

Bronxville, NY
Navy Pilot

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

Mitchell Derek Hendler

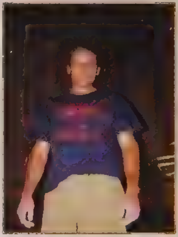
Reisterstown, MD
Surface Warfare

Plebe Year- BC's recon with Tre, Cormack, Adrian RG. Gator's pub with Lenny and lax team...RESTRICTION for a year. Gundi Buc's and Reg roommates, 6F's, 4D's 3C's, separated quickly. Lax season 8-5. Youngster Year- More Restriction, Black N, lax season 6-7, horrible time. 2/C Year- Joined team CabinLax season 15-3. Bus rides w/ Bails and many chapters to the BOOK w/ Horn. Room 8037. Firstie Year- Best year so far b/c of LBW, team Cabin rocked out like wild men, Ozzy and Mitch best Beirut team to date: 40, plus 3rbv's, and 5 shots. ACME every weekend with Bobby and Kevin, second home. Wiskey Tango. Whitey, Lenny, Morley, Hickey, Chuck, Gundi Bucs, Mack, Milldog, Dinger. "You guys are a daggone cult, women want you, guys fear you, and kids want to be you." Gunny Kob. R.I.P-Cpl Nick Ziolkowski, USMC. 2nd LT Blecksmith, USMC. 1st LT Winchester, USMC. The Marine stood and faced God, Which must always come to pass, He hoped his shoes were shinning, Just as brightly as his brass, "Step forward now, you Marine you've borne burdens well, Walk peacefully on Heaven's streets, You've done your time in Hell" Forever Boys: Lax Team, Cabinmates, Sully, Grambo, Felbs, Gaiser, Krazy, Danny, the Annex, 26th Co firsties, Searle, Travis, Cooveman, Footballers, Wrestlers, Reggie. Special Thanks: mom, dad, greg, Gunny Kob, Cliff, Tills, bulldog, goers, CDR T, Col Rupp, Capt Thorpe, Capt Stevens, Capt Waters, Coach Hogan, Senior Chief Harris, Chief Bishop, Senior Chief Summa, Capt Raithel.

Jason Lee Holloway

Charlottesville, VA
Surface Warfare

So we all know you don't smoke because you're an athlete, but seriously one a month is too many. Moooooooleeeee. We're so happy to have known the incredible shrinking man…what are you at now? 19.6 6.5 4.7 -2.8. You really gotta stop hording all the diet Coke and Special K. Honestly, what happened at Rugby, it's just a sleeper right? "But hey, I call the hot one!" Jason we all know you're from all over, but there is definitely not an Arby's in Ferris Bueller's Day Off. Obviously you were educated on the streets of hard knocks…everyone drives a Beemer in the hood. Is that where you learned Rocky? It brings the flies…you know what else brings the flies? Your huge bucket head. You disappointed all us slackers when you finally started using all that head mass to reach a 3.6…who are you? "No, you listen to me, it's 9:30 and I'm going to bed!" But don't worry; you'll always have a bed at the Becker's. You've always kept us laughing and the most loyal guy we've ever met…and I hope your future wife can dress as well as you buddy.



Riccardo Jones

Eastover, SC
Navy Pilot

Guess there's a first time for everything, finally made the yearbook and now I embark on a journey 5 years in the making. I've made more than a few friends on the way, and they will always be essential to the soul. I want to thank God for guiding me through manhood and helping me to persevere through life's series of tests. To my family thank you for everything, to EPH, I'll always miss you and love you; I know you're watching from above. To MDC, JR, CL, CB, and SW thanks for being there and brothers to me. HLG, JZ, VM, DSV, VT, DF, and EC thanks for guiding us on our paths. To RS, get your weight up, j/k good luck in the core. To all my classmates, thanks for the memories, the bad and the good, but hey it's on to bigger things now. To FF, here's to new beginnings. To anyone I forgot, it wasn't on purpose…I would like to finish with this last quote… "You may fall, but fall still fighting, don't give up whatever you do, Eyes front, head high to the finish see it through"

Davis Andrew Kane

Ventura, CA
Navy Pilot

The legacy of Davis Kane: a skinny little kid that showed up in late February 1983. Those that were present swear he popped out with his wetsuit on and a surfboard tucked under his arm. A true Californian at heart, most of his time is spent looking for the next big wave and how he can get out there and ride it. Never underestimate the power of a Californian on the ski slopes with an In N Out sticker in his hand! A guy who always looks out for his friends, here's to late nights in a cab through the Lincoln Tunnel, holding my head out the window, and "getting Tommed". Also, gotta watch out for the occasional hand on the ground, otherwise a trashcan might tackle you….. Never underestimate the power of a computer nerd! Although he can't fix a computer if it breaks he managed to build his own from scratch... "Wish they would teach me something good in Comp Sci" Yeah right, one day he'll write a program to rule the world! Not only a former track star but a wannabe rock star, he won't be content until his a** is strapped on top of a jet flying mach 2! The only person, twin for that matter, that would pass up school in sunny Santa Barbara for oh so beautiful Annapolis, must be something worthwhile about this Navy thing?...? The greatest roommate a guy could want, here's to four great years! -CRM

Kevin Joseph Kinkade

San Rafael,CA
USMC Ground

Princess, I know that your fighting hole will always be the best decorated, with your zebra rugs, dimmed lighting and art by Georgia O'Keeffe. I'll never forget all the spirit spots we never made (don't join the dark side). Perhaps when we meet up after 5 years in the fleet you'll have made a second scene to Main Office Space. I'm glad that you're paying money to live a life of danger, but I'm so sleepy that I won't be awake to spend any of my money. It's been good to visit your house on two occasions, even if I had to help in building it. I guess we'll never find out about the weather in April... Thanks for teaching me everything I know about women. With your computer hacking skills, your suave debonair, and your charming sense of sophistication (clip-on tie) you're sure to get in the CIA and be the next Jack Ryan. To a true friend, may we never lose contact, whatever far corners of the earth we find ourselves in.

Cologne for Mids
Midshipman Casual

Eric John Knepper

Hackettstown, NJ
Submarines

Eric John Knepper, or just Knepper to those who know him or ever heard of him. The only Italian I have ever known who doesn't know how to pronounce his own last name. Knepper came to the academy with a hot temper and a short fuse; he will most definitely leave the academy with a hot temper and short fuse. A man never short on words and definitely never afraid to express his own opinion. The self-proclaimed God's gift to women, only wishes he could have half of the goomahs Tony Soprano has. What he lacks for in God given talent he makes up for with heart. He always had your back on the Rugby Pitch, just don't ever actually hit him, because he'll probably threaten your family. One of the hardest workers out there, always the center of attention either positive or negative. He's the man of a thousand noises and as many hand gestures each of which denotes a different striper's aspirations for greatness. One of the few members of our class to actually be alive during the Iranian Hostage Crisis. I mean honestly, what was high school like back in the 70s? Once you break through his rough exterior, Knepper is a big teddy bear. He is always willing to help a friend and will surely make a great officer. Good luck to you under the sea and to your sub career. No matter how hard we try, we will never be able to forget you!

Christopher Joseph Lewis

Santa Barbara, CA
Navy Pilot

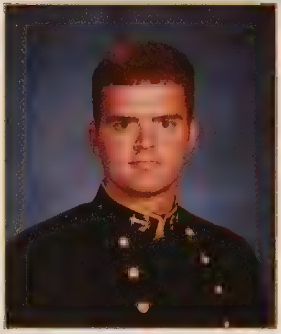
No-speaking chits, Duffy sleeping in cammies, Off-Deck Youngsters making Off-Deck Productions, Main Office Space, the Flying Cow, the world famous Call on Me (Rough Rider Remix). "Head closed for imaginary repairs," Tom getting Tommed in NYC, spirit death marches to Alumni, Houston Bowl and the birth of the Pinafore. "Don't forget yer old shipmate," living vicariously through Nick's slide shows, Ring Dance and the Plan of the Night memo, Service Selection—"where did these scars come from?" Emerald Bowl & New Year's at Kevin's, "hey, is Goose here?" Nick making ESPN.com for wailing on a woop, Baby's Gym and the new management. Thanks to Liz, Rachel, and Barbara for the Christmas party every year, Tom for being stuffed into laundry bags and help with all things robotic, and to my classmates for being the only ones able to tell the difference between Justin and me. Tre, one of these days you're not going to be able to surf the entire Net—prepare for that. "Well, if that's the way you want to lead" Goose, let's hope you don't eat it for no reason at your wedding…or pass out for that matter. To Greg, Carolyn, Bec, and Von for our victory in Italy—la Possente! Katie, any time you want more Chris Lewis Comments you know where to go. It was a long road but we finally made it. We are heading into the inexorable where no mother will care for us…where only reality reigns with cruelty and grandeur. Pecan pie?

Carson Crosby Mcabee

Fresno, CA
Cryptology

Carson, the only guy I know who could brag about his C-cup, if we come up with $100 again, will you show us the trick with the banana? Iron-on t-shirts rock! Snow chains for your shoes!?, go Spartans! And that's how you get a mk-45 to shoot 2,000 rounds a minute… Yes, ma'am, we all failed the practice PRT. Did you run the turkey trot?, but we did the marine marathon (where'd my uncle go?) and the Rudolph run (blasting chipmunk music), no Adrian, you can't have any coffee, one of these days I'll buy you a fridge, huskies are so cute, mean girls til 3 in the morning, the Master of the PE Squad, all whining must be done in the front leaning rest, when the aliens come they're going to eat the fat ones first, I have 4 pairs of the exact same shoes, "sure, I'll take you to the metro," the expert at waxing snowboards, there's always time for popcorn, a diet coke, and a movie, "I'm just storing the TV for my sister" but its actually a computer monitor like goose's, youngster cheerleaders?, I won't tell anyone you have supe's stars. Carson, four years together, I haven't had a truer roommate or known a better friend. Best of luck cracking codes and going out with the SEALs, I can't think of anyone better, but you would have made an awesome marine… Fair winds and following seas, I'll see you at the marathon every year! Go Cal!

Christopher Ryan Miller



Athens, TN
Navy Pilot

Christopher Ryan Miller blessed the world with his presence on March 26, 1982. Those who know call him "Red", and if you ever see him you'll know why. He's red. At least as red as a white person can get. If you ask him, he might describe himself as part handy man, part tough guy and, most importantly, part crazy. He's also the luckiest man in the world. Seriously, I don't know anyone with better luck. For some reason everything seems to go his way. He also has the notable distinction of having the largest head in the Navy (it's a documented fact, I'm not joking). Red is one of those guys that everyone tells their problems to. You can take his advice, but be careful. He might tell you to do something stupid just because it would be funny if you actually did it. And ladies, if you want this piece of manly love, forget it. There's only one woman in his life, and that's his beloved Jen. There are only two things he loves more than her, and those things are his Jeep and his bike. Yep, Red has made it pretty far in life considering he's a hick from Tennessee. The Navy is a far cry from his old high school days when he was the chicken man at the local KFC, and while fighting terrorism might not be as exciting as changing the oil in the family tractor, I think Red might do a good job.

George Francis Mittnacht

Chilton, WI
USMC Ground

Javi systematically disposed of the men sent after him while learning what he could of their plans and coordinating with the inept police, with the exception of Officer George Mittnacht. One by one the attackers were killed and their robbery plans disrupted. It was at this point that Javi came across the leader named Hans Gruber who tried to trick Javi by giving a false name in a bad accent. Javi was not tricked however and when Hans tried to betray him, Javi was ready but was taken by surprise by another assailant. Javi became locked in a deadly gun battle from which he barely escaped with many injuries and glass in his feet as he had on no shoes. Meanwhile, Hans had discovered Javi's wife and had concocted a plan to blow the roof killing the hostages and the police who were to rescue them. Once again Javi rushed to action and saved the hostages just escaping with his life by jumping off the roof while holding a fire hose. After this, and with Hans' plans ruined, the final confrontation arrived. In a heated battle Javi was able to throw Hans off the 20 story building saving the day with minimal loss of life to the hostages. YIPPEE-KIYEA!!!! Finally, Javi and George would like to thank their families and friends who have made their past and future successes possible. For part 1 see J. Cruz. P.S. Throughout the ordeal Javi uttered many clever yet unoriginal movie lines.

Maia Molina-Schaefer

Buffalo, NY
USMC Ground

4 years down by the bay and we made it all the way. “Oh my Latin lova, aka “the heartbreaker,” never forget IM convos, late night rackside chats, SP on herndon, hott sailor girls, room dance parties, Katie and her big… dancing in DC, Baltimore, O’Brien’s, “you’re too big to fit in here…” sunday brunches at Sly Fox, and stumbling back to the Hall firstie year. Clubbing and cage dancing. MR. TOE! MR. TOE! He is very sick. Singing and dancing at inappropriate times. “yeah…well this cowboy is going home with me tonight,” you’re stuck with me fernie! “Tequila Rose will always be a specialty to this dancing, musician, boxer girl.” “sir... the preferred term is lady leatherneck.” Fireteam all stars, salsa dancing and shopping in Paris w/merbear, SHILLELAGH- “we put the jig in jiggity.” Falling into memories of you: Shorty?? I thought I was just short, under a bridge downtown…Annapolis always has vacant hotels, I swear…not just your average steer wrestling, skydiving, Latina cover girl (you don’t even speak Spanish!)…HOLLA! “Hey, Shakira!” always a lady in the street but a…o yea, you’re the bunny, Winston to Cali, “baby, I soo tired”…sorry bout your blanket…motivated jumper!…mutts up?…loving you…keep those lil’ boots tied tight. Out of the darkness and into the sun, but I won’t forget the ones that I loved: Mom, Lew, Josh, the Caton’s, tiff, kate, benito, fernie, navy boxing team and all my crazy friends, thank you for everything. Dolce vita. Good luck ’05…Never quit. Never die.

Alonzo Aldrich Neese III

Atlanta, GA
USMC Ground

High speed road trips, unpaid parking tickets, endless discussions of ‘would you eat, for a shot at,’, owing each other our dream cars, pwn3d! Climbing crack, best (only) days in Texas, Bock, climbing partners for life. best damn double back ever seen. Pinafore – getting “Tom’d”. Call on me?, holding the poor sap up for me, discussions on ping-pong table at 2AM. Hairy moon, ‘I wish I wasn’t weak’, what’s with the extra skin, Marie wearing the pants, scaring you, Ghosty Face, freakin’ awesome. Practically blood brothers. 6 years together, it continues. Half your problem <. Best female in the Brigade. cheering everyone up with your smile. Jim – she’s a keeper – best mid-relationship period. BC Raids, don’t forget me owning you, restriction much? The Spartans liked it. Team McLube! Paint Mixer, Jumbles, and the rest of the Marines– we’ll rely on each other for support through the years. Let us never waiver in our commitment to the Nation and Marines we serve. If I falter, smack me in line, please. Underclass- I never felt it was fair that I received so much more knowledge than I could’ve hoped to pass on. I will not forget the lessons I’ve learned and the mistakes I’ve made. You all will succeed... just never forget who you are. ’05 -USMA might’ve said it first, but I believe it aptly describes our juxtaposed sentiments, too. “If I could do it all again, I would, just to be with my friends--my brothers.” USMA c/03, USNA c/05

Thomas George Osgoodby

Waldwick, NJ
Submarines

It’s been a long road and but I guess it has finally come to an end. A few fond memories can hardly sum up the last four years. Brian. There was Jimmy Buffet and drinking iced tea in our underwear. April Fools 2003 sorry to get you up so early. Holiday Isle, “If Jesus drank wine then so can I.” We share everything New Years 2002, Vermont 2005. Changing in the emergency room. Trying hard but never achieving the dream. Scott: First time I heard your stories I thought you were the biggest player in Nebraska. Then we got a few definitions straight. STELLA!!! and the $42 dollar bed sheet, sorry for blocking you. MMS and waking up to a nightmare. “Not my house” 360s down 50. Labamba Remix. Late night karaoke, and JPeanut6L. Three and a half years of rooming together seemed to fly by, but through the best of times and the worst of times you guys have always been the greatest friends anyone could ever ask for. Javi, .17, early morning henna tattoos, and “Mi Amigo”, great times never to be forgotten. Matt, Horseface, crazy vacations, Chris face down in the alley, and your amazing vocabulary will always make me laugh. Paul, Mitch, Tom, Carson, Chuck, Ernie, Justin, you guys are great. Last but not least, my family. Without your love and support I would have never made it through these last four years.

Rachael Erin Pitchford

It all began with 4129 A and B…here's to Pezzat, Army week freshman year and face masks; stories of Mena; your mom's mix; Snowbunny halloween costumes; City Dock tea and coffee; little Ms. Photographer of the company; adventures in Chapel Hill; "Jin-gle Bells Jin-gle Bells" (yeah, that's still on our answering machine); PARTY TIME; Starbucks, wine, and annoying hair girl at the Nutcracker = a lot of fun; you downing the Margarita at Acme (that was awesome); "You're so vain…you probably think this song is about you, don't you?"; yoga; cats; "I'm fixing to…." I love you Ms. RaeRae, best wishes with everything, you deserve nothing less. -EMB Rachael- the most compassionate, loving, goal-oriented person I know. you're always there to listen and never fail to make me smile. Oh the times: ring dance concert with scary bands- Ocean City- beach volleyball- drag racing- I don't drive fast! Yoga- dangerous shoppers- Quiet Waters Park- Tues. night specials- margaritas- "hoes in my room"- lets go on a safari- we have the same families- your stories from home make me want to move to Mena- Thank you for living with all my quirks. I'll always be there for you, even if I have to throw water on someone. No one messes with my Rachael! Love you- B-ra

Mena, AR
Surface Warfare

Andrew Ryan Preston

Those of you who know me realize that I have devoted every waking moment of the past four years to swimming, biking, running (or barbershop quartetting, of course!). Because of this, there is no reason to list clever anecdotes about my exhilarating social life while at USNA. Instead I have included this inspiring quotation from six-time Tour de France champion, Lance Armstrong. "Pain is temporary. It may last a minute, or an hour, or a day, or a year, but eventually it will subside, and something else will take its place. If I quit, however, it lasts forever. That surrender, even the smallest act of giving up, stays with me. So when I feel like quitting, I ask myself, which would I rather live with? Facing up to that question and finding a way to go on is the real reward, better than any trophy. By now you've figured out that I'm into pain. Why? Because it is self-revelatory, that's why. There is a point in every race when a rider encounters his real opponent and understands that it's himself. In my most painful moments on the bike, I am at my most curious, and I wonder each time how I will respond. Will I discover my innermost weakness, or will I seek out my innermost strength?"

Crystal River, FL
Navy NFO

Adrian John Thomas Rankine-Galloway

THANK YOU to everyone who has helped me finish of this race. Thank you, Gerald, for pushing me to never give up, no matter how many times I was knocked down. I know that ma maman is proud of us. My Nati, we sure proved that MOI wrong didn't we? You have made the last four years of my life better than I could ever have imagined. To all the clubbers, well….lets just say it'll stay on tour. To all you rough riders, whether we stood at attention in the Rotunda several times a day together or whether we imbibed a little too much for our own good in DTA, it's been fun. To all of my friends, I wish you all happiness and good luck in the adventure we are all beginning. Kerry, Jim, Red & Goose, I wish you all the best of times with your new families. Finally, thank you to all the folks who helped me get here: Father Aidan, Father Peter, the Stones and Percy!

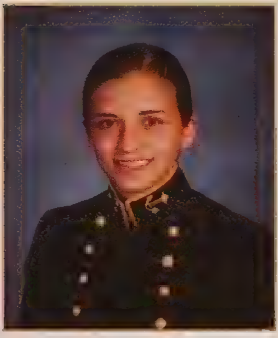
Washington, DC
USMC Ground

John Nicholas Roberts

It doesn't have to be fun to be fun, but somehow you guys all made this place a little more bearable for the last four years. Kevin you're such a princess and a drama queen, at least you transformed into a hard Marine; my climbing partner Trethoven AKA Neesebot; "Carson, don't eat my cereal."; "Javi, tell Carson to stop eating my cereal."; The Pinafore/Dork Fork Tom; PETA Lewis (Pecan Pie) KB; Richy McRichGoose; Don "You're listing" Underwood AKA shaky; Sides my summertime roommate; Whine About Crew Floyd; How does Red always get out of everything?; Davis "Partyboy" Kane; Katie "No I will not make out with you" Scotidas; I'm Tiff's Dant; "Hoorah Spit" Maia; Flag-burning George; Duffy as a Firstie - "Where's Church Circle?"; Jones, I am you for Halloween this year; Don't worry RG, the EU will fix everything...; Powch you are brutus beefcake; I love 153 Prince George Street! Nick Monster, Call on Me, Naked CMOD, "Dolphins and friends." Houston Bowl at my house and Emerald Bowl at Kevin's. How did the non-midshipmen girlfriends party harder than us on service assignment night??? The dirty 30 from the fall 2003 Mini BUD/S screener. Fun times at the climbing wall; Tre, Say, Ed, Nate, Scott, Jason, Andrew, Zach. "Yeah, look at me, I'm a friggin proton!" To the Fam, thanks for all of the support and I love you.

Houston, TX
Special Warfare

Katherine Alice Scotidas



So you've grown up a lot since you've been here. We can remember your sweet Plebe hair-do flowing in the wind...wait, no it wasn't, you had no hair. Just in case you don't remember what it was like, just check out your ID. We all had a blast together in 14th and 24th Company and we certainly miss you since your move to 26...well at least Jim does. Speaking of Jim, if we can recall correctly, didn't Adam ask you first as we were all locked up on the bulkhead Plebe Summer style? But seriously, enough about Plebe year, let's talk about reform. Too bad you can't ever go back to Dillos, they made a killing off you and you're obsession with LIs. "Let's race!" Looks like Jim has his lifelong DD. Speaking of LI, could you please speak in English? The word is drawer, miss, not draw. How's your sister? Oh she lives in Annapolis...AB wants to say hi. We're all glad you stuck it out at USNA...look at you now, captain of the track team, you couldn't ask for a higher honor. All your girls respect and look up to you and we'd be hard pressed to find a captain who does as much for their team as you do. We wish you luck and happiness in all you do...well as much happiness as a nuke SWO can ask for!

Massapequa Park, NY
Surface Warfare

Reginald Morris Sealey II

A product of the Prince Georges County School system; I grew in Upper Marlboro MD. I would like to thank the good lord Jesus Christ for seeing me through this great experience. I want to give thanks to my family Dad, Mom, and Amanda my little sister. It's been a tough 5 years, which to include NAPS. I am thankful for my good friends and my new found brothers that I made here over time. I think that true friendship will help you get through any situation that might be difficult. Thanks for pulling for me RJ you have been a great roommate. To the haters that said this couldn't be done: I just buckled right in with a trace of a grin on my face, if I worried I hid it, I just started to sing as I tackled the thing that couldn't be done and I did it." I also want to thank the ones who never gave up on me. From Frederick Douglass to NAPS, to finally the Naval Academy, yea, I was ballin. You know, 03, 8-6, CIC Champs, Houston bowl, to 04, 10-2, CIC Champs, Emerald Bowl Champs, 24th in the Nation. Good looks #34, #91, #92, #23, #17, #18, #32, #51, #44, #5, #22, #6, #33, #10, #54, #62, #55, #99, #71, #14, #65, #73, #74, #59, #61, #93, #89, #15, #53, #77, #81, #75, #46, #63, #28, and of course me #48! See you in the Corps.

Upper Marlboro, MD
USMC Ground

Scott James Sides

Elkhorn, NE
Navy Pilot

The last 4 years have gone by way too fast, but we made some great memories along the way. For all of you who made this place great, good luck in everything you do, and don't forget…Brian: The Ball Game, Changing in the Emergency Room, KISS concert, Airband concerts, VP of Brian Barlow Fan Club, The Plight, Angry Face, Drunken Marathon in D.C., Naked Studyhour, "Goodnight Brian!!!". Tom: Why does Mr. Flores hate me?, Your "Heart"attack, 360's on 50, Pourry McHeartout, La Bamba, Paradise by the Dashboard Light, Karaoke night, "The Water is our Job", Stabbing your 4th best friend. Javi: Cindirelli, Streaking, Stella!, "Daddy lost his job today!", Forrestal Die Hard style, "I'm so money in Spanish", Mini-Chosin, Breaking stuff in Bahamas, Deadman, "Natty, Scott thinks your stupid", Exploring Nazo, Mi Amigo. Bania: Vegas Baby, Vandam's 30 pack a piece rule. Vandam: Ringdance beerpong, Huskers! Gallery: The Contest, "Once you realize that all female midshipmen are in love with me your life will be a lot easier", The smartest man alive (LTC Luke). Mitch: Preakness/Woodstock, Latenight Chess. Mcabee: 20 questions, Swim Lessons, Never is it appropriate to throw Macaroni & Cheese. Roberts: Roommates for one month a year for life, CMT 24-7. Neese & Floyd: Killing Bats, "But, she didn't use the red box!", "So, I maxed the flexed arm hang", Going ape on some random platoon. -Mom, Dad, Melissa: Thanks for everything along the way. I couldn't have done it without you. Love you.

Blake Alexander Stoffel

Denver, CO
USMC Pilot

This big man has more than enough cradle robbing in his past. "Gone for a run, I'll be in the head". What? Another tattoo? Watch out for those Army plebes in New York. - Blake is best described as humor, wisdom, strength, and dependability all wrapped up in a teddy bear frame. His easy-going manner and subtleness coupled with a first impression appearance may leave you thinking that he's soft or lazy, but nothing could be further from the truth. If you need someone to be there for you at the right time, or to go the distance, or even to carry you home, you can rest easy if you know that Blake is on your side. – Blake, here is to all the times we passed notes in chemistry, messed up our lab assignments, accidentally wore the same outfit (again) and late night swing dancing. Never forget coffee in George Town, playing cards in random coffee shops, and lightning fast drives from DC to get before taps!…SKI - stealing the Army Tank – This Marine is hung over and doesn't want a Rolo – Cessna carrier suitability - Semper Gumby – InnL m

Donald Wayne Underwood

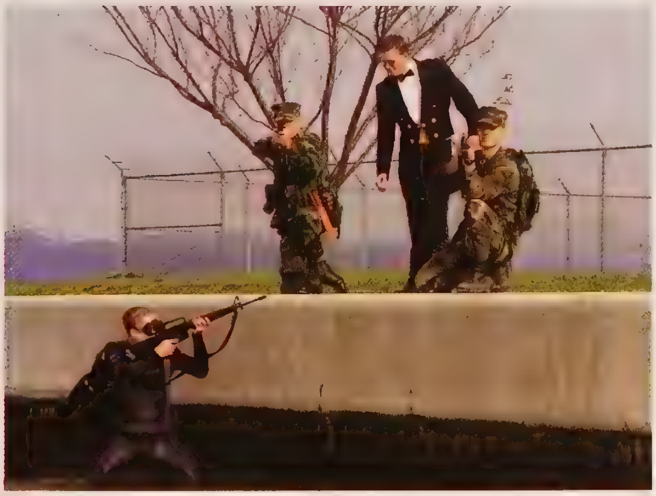
San Antonio, TX
USMC Pilot

Freshman Love, Youngster Car, Junior Trainer, Senior Marine. Weakest Freshman in the Company, Largest Heart in the Brigade. Crossword puzzles every morning, pushups every night, video games all day. Never asked for anything, always gave you everything. Turned from shy to outgoing, weak to strong, acquaintance to life long friend. Great at pulling red wagons in the rain!! Molded in the Texas ways, Gig'em Aggies. From San Fransico Love, Chelsea, to fourth wing Love, lady's man from coast to coast. Ladies beware the Paint mixer is on his way. Greatest roommate. Don I leave you with one piece of advice, stop walking with crooked shoulders!!! On Vixen!!

Thomas Buchanan Vandam

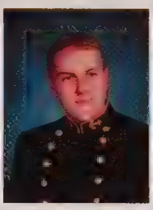
Haworth, NJ
Navy Pilot

Gulag Crew 4 Life, Representing the Jerz, and not being afraid to invite everyone to his house for Army Navy even if his buddies end up passing out next to his dad in bed. The only thing V.D. regrets is a few ladies he met and not being born and raised in Texas. But he's been making up for it for years. One of two surviving senior pitchers on the staff and loving every moment of it. He throws hard and drinks even harder. Women in Pensacolo beware, Tom V.D. is coming.- J.Lange 22. When you get what you want for your struggle for Self. And the world makes you king for a day. Just go to the mirror and look at your self. And see what the "man" has to say. You may fool the whole world down the pathway of Life. And get pats on the back as you pass. But your final reward will be heartaches and tears. If you've cheated the Man in the Glass. Thanks to everyone who supported me and kept me going, I couldn't have done it without you. Mom, Dad, Marty, Ted, James, the Cape family (DS, JP, JKL, MG, JMJ, RH), 8th wing annex, GC, RB, the fellas of Max Bish. It's been a wild ride and worth every minute of it. 32



26

Christian
Glenn Acord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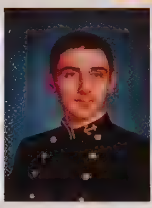
Joseph Biello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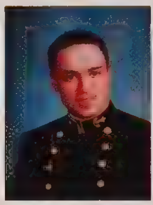
Erin
Kathleen Brewster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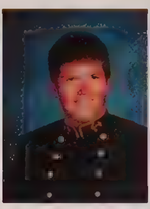
King Burch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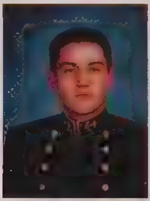
R Collins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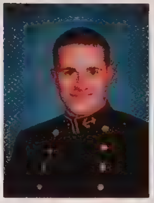
Delgado

Marvin
Edward Dingle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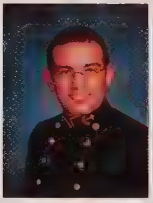
Edward Faherty

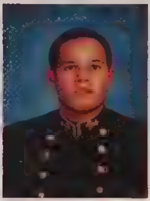

Timothy
Francis Fitzgerald

Brandon
Bruce Griffis

Taylor
Andrew Hesse

Sean
K Hollowwa

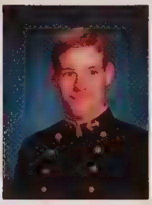
Timothy
Robert Jarratt


Rafael
Oyola Jr.

Matthew
Chapman Knitt

Evan
Lloyd Knock

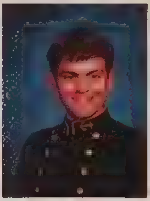
Joseph
Robert Leonardelli


Corey
Lounsbury

Nicholas
Carl Macola

Matthew
David McBride

Joseph
Reimer Mihoces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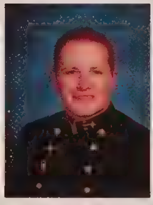
Gary
Clint Pratt

Jennifer Elizabeth
Proudfoot

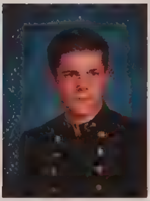
Cassidy
A Rasmussen

Matthew
Robert Reed

Mathew
Allen Reichl


Thomas
E Reiter Jr.

Catherine Abigail
Burke Reppert


Matthew
Mackay Russell

Michael
D Sledge

Daniel
Michael Stone

Heather
Olivia Thomas

CLASS OF 2006

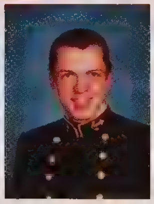
26

John
Thomas Addicks

Jason
Scott Bailey

Gregory
Scott Blok

Robert
Scott Caldwell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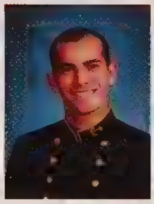
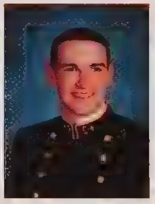
Caras


Dennis
Patrick Doyle

Patrick
Layne Dunn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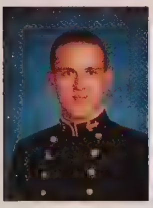
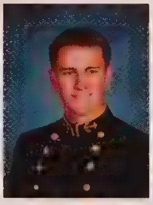
Paul Eckardt


Eli
Aaron Edelkind

Timothy
James Emge II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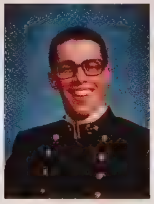
Ryan Eubanks

James
Kenderick Everett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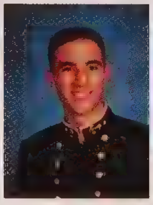
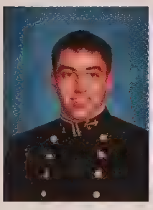

Sean
Andrew Genis

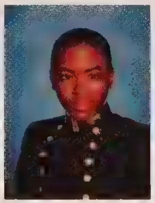
Earl
Douglas Herndon

Rebecca
Lorraine Islin


Jeremy
Dean Jones

Sean
Patrick Kearney

John
Morton Kelley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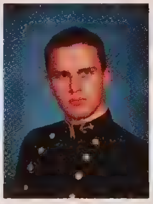
Lemetha Kendall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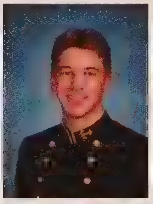
Tyson Kerstiens

Daniel
Robert Kovalcik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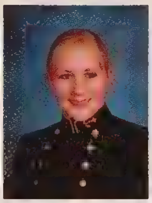
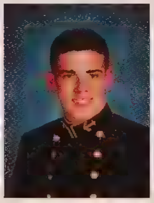
James Kristoff


Megan
Paige Mahler

Luis
G Martinez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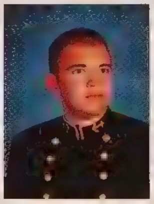
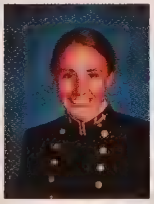
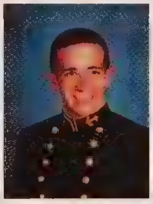
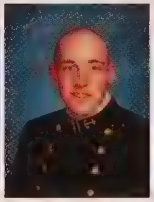
Ryan McCook


Jaime
Andres Moreno


Ashley
Scott Myers

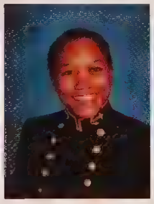

Christopher
T Ragsdale

Brett
Philip Robblee Jr.


Brian
Michael Sheckells

Bonner
Michael Stave

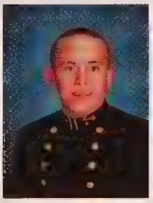
Sara
Emelia Sundberg

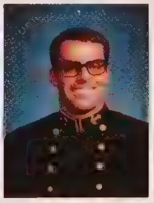

Desiree
Timmons

Jennifer
Marie Tortella

Nathan
Sean Tyler

Christopher
Michael Urban


Eric
Anton Wallace


William
Booth Wallace

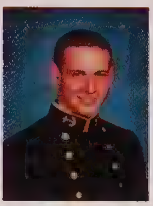
Blake
Marcus Wanier

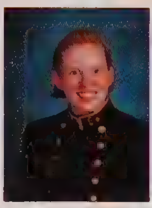
CLASS OF 2007

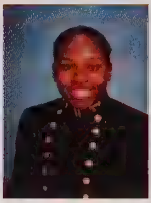
26

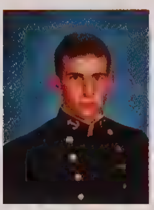
Michelle
Deanne Bostic

Caitlin
R Bourgoine

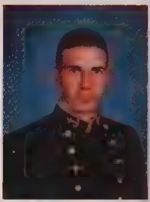

Charles
A Breaux


Amy
D Bruce


Aimee
Kanda Burns


Matthew
G Capel

Marshall
H Cho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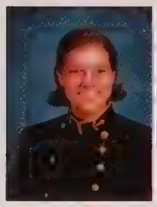
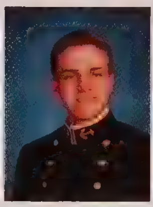
L Darcey


Jeanne
R Disanza

Rachel
J Florea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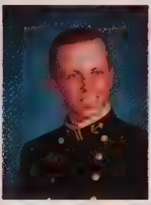
J Gieszl


William
W Gifford

Lauren
P Griebel

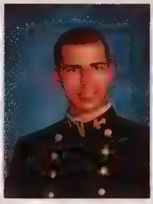
Michael
C Hann

Janel
R Hansen

Daniel
E Harris

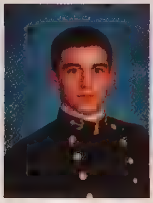
John
J Hartsog

Justin
M Howell

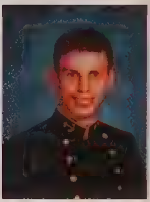

Joseph
M Hubley

Kevin
M Isaak

Reyn
Keaka Kaupiko

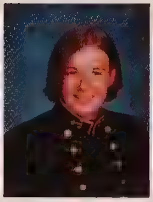

John
J Leone III

Joshua
S Lum


Daniel
Lucas Marion

William
J Marshall IV

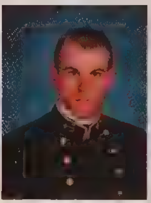
Stephan
J Mathos


Sara
A Miller

Hannibal
Ian Mitchell Jr

Kevin
C Mott

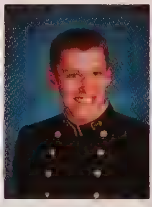
Joseph
Anthony Murphy


James
Patrick Murphy Jr

Stephen
E Rodriguez

Jacob
L Shanton

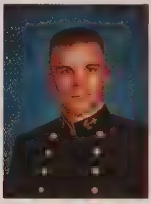
Jason
T Sutton


Andrew
C Thorn

Jacob
R Whitehill

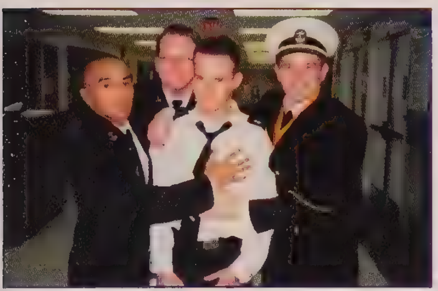
Roger
F. Wieland Jr.

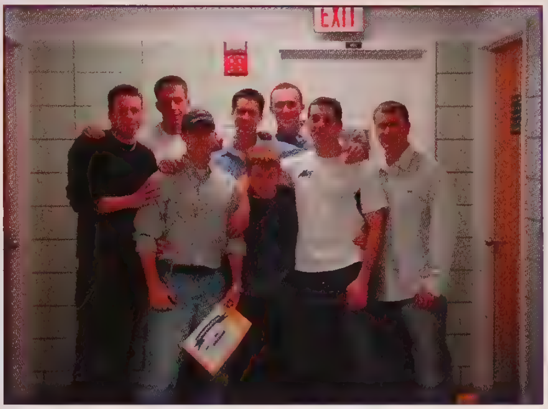
Alexander
B Wilhelm


Andrew
A Yager

CLASS OF 2008

26





CHICAGO BULLS
LAKERS
CELTICS

27TH

Although we've all taken the same long road, we somehow managed to be so different...
Amy Becht- Its on, like Donkey Kong
Daniel Berry- Don't take me seriously
Steven Bettis- A good man and friend who we watched walk a tight rope, but is still with us
Trey Buttler- The pink elephant in Philly was great
Matthew Cole- Please stay in touch through the Delphi website
Eric Cummins- Rock on to the Leprechaun
Aaron Dobson- Queer eye for the straight guy
Tesha Ford- Da General on the Basketball Court and Teke with friends
Nick Gall- If life were only a computer game
Rob Hastings- A juggler of instruments and chickens
Shaina Hayden- It's your world and everyone else is just a squirrel
Ben Herring- Uncle Benny=whipped
John Horwath- Where's Waldo?
Nate Jaenichen- The dinosaurs roar at the sight of the solar eclipse
Andres Juarez- No sir, it's Juarez
Andrew Kinard- Your mom wants me to date your sister
Ryan Klamper- Your mom goes to college!
Phong Le- Here's to you
Ralph Lufkin- I'm the captain of this ship and they call me the skipper!
Sexiest voice in the world
Andrew McCaffrey- Too bad they don't fly Cessna's in the Navy
Chris Meyers- Most worried/stressed/worried
Nick Mulcahey- Giant manatees dance in the night
Karl Murray- I'm an American, and I'll fight you for it
Tim O'Reilly- What is it you say it is that you actually do here?
Adam Osborn- The youngest dirty old man
Chris Osegueda- Here's to the hardest day of your life, wait, that is everyday
Joe Plot- It's all in the name
Phil Rigaut- Frenchie, "Dude, I didn't realize I'm CDO in five minutes, can you take it for me?"
Brent Schneider- Returning to the submarine motherland
Rich Shiels- You're my Heroes. Don't forget put a band-aid on all of your bedsores.
Erika Teichert- Tike, Tike, Tike
Grant Thompson- Like blue velvet on a cool summer morning
A.J. Walker: #22, You know he is real, he has mad skill, he is Walkman... he can and he will!
Bronwyn West- This space intentionally left blank

BRINGIN' THE PAIN

KODIAKS

27

COMPANY

LT Christopher Harvey
Company Officer

FCCS (SW)
Brian E. Snyder
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Eric Cummins, XO
Erika Teichert, CC
Nicholas Bourgeois, 1st Sgt.

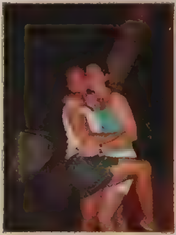
2nd Semester Staff

Daniel Berry, XO
Christopher Meyers, CC
Jeffrey Parker, 1st Sgt.

Amy Lynn Becht

Buffalo, NY
USMC Ground

MaLynn… I know stuff: 1 prep year, 2 Ac-boards, 3 pro-boards, & 4 advisory boards… summer schooler 4 life- KE- walk of shame, 20th b-day- 3 couples: 1 bathroom?! 21st- wish I could tell ya. Summer hotel parties- Vodka, it's like water. Between dressing Shaina- the paraplegic, the cowboy hat party- should've known it was going to get messy, the meatlocker, Rodeos, NYC, "the sponsors," Key West- team deere, San Fran, Discovering Tawaka- warm vanilla- Mer? Johnny O- BFFs… We did it right. "My loyal roommate & best friend from Plebe Summer to Firstie Year. We have lived through so much together--Fat Camp, Wallace & Rolaids, Gunny Putnam, pile-ups w/ Tesha's SUV, "the boot", 3/C Fri nights, boyfriends, "I have nothing to wear!", DTA, 21st shot for shot, dancin dancin dancin!, You were always there for me & in the mood to chill, laugh, & party. I couldn't ask for a better roommate/friend you really are the best. I'll miss you, I love you, & I can't wait to visit you wherever the Yuts send you!" SMH Mom & Dad: There were some close calls, thank you for loving me anyways. Jen, Erin, Chris, Stephen: Never does a day go by when I don't wish that we were all under the same roof again. Shaina, Mel, Mer: Through everything you guys were there, I can't thank you enough. My Crew girls: Mama loves you & never forget: "We sell the f'ing farm. It's what we do. It's our policy!"



Daniel James Berry

Roswell, GA
Navy Pilot

Danny Boy, Bizzle, Chainsaw, Kangaroo, Dingle" I have a lisp, where's Danny we're watching you! Where's the bathroom in Acme? Diving in Lejune, Midget Fetish. YP plebe year- another stellar performance. OUCH! Proudest performance: drinking Ryan under the table, beating him up in a fountain, finally felt like a big guy. Danny's best: "It doesn't really make sense what I'm saying, but I am saying something right now." "I like to fish when there are fish that want to be caught." "Hey Murray, you are lower than me on the food chain." Karl replies "Why don't you look up here and tell me that!" Richie thank you for Andrea's friends and southern hospitality. Emerald Bowl Club Velvet gettin' a fever "Rob I think that needs stitches" emergency room SGLI. Boston YPs - Danny and Rob fight Mexico and homeless, backroom beer stash dark alleys bathroom windows. Suit Night - God those pants looked good. Danny makes a cheetah hunting jacket or Viking helmet look better than anyone, keeps Toys-R-Us in business with his stupid gadgets, and claims he doesn't really snore. Danny Dancing, his big butt commands respect. Can't take PRT without Tyson's motivational speech. What goes on in your brain? Lumberjacker, Terry Tate, Throwing: wine bottles, soda cans, orange road cones, random shots that almost get Karl killed, peanuts at Orioles game. At least with you, the circus is always in town. RJK-RPS-RAH Thanks guys for all the "Nights I can't remember, with friends I'll never forget." -DJB

Steven Brooks Bettis

W.Columbia, SC
Surface Warfare

I would first like to thank my family for all their support. Mom, thanks for all the cookies and brownies; Dad, thanks for the car; Grandma, the pecans and funny comics taped to letters with your amazing stories; John, 21st in NYC. I would like to thank the Alumni Association, the Foundation Program, and Mr. Jenkins for giving me this opportunity. I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Strong for giving me a home away from home. Thank you Mr. and Mrs. Douglas and family for putting up with us, I cannot express how grateful I am for everything you have done for me. To all the SC families, thank you for all the weekend meals and visits. I really appreciate the hospitality that you have shown me. The memories: away football games with Inman; NYC and Philly; Georgetown (roof top); Spring Breaks (Pleasure Island, Panama City, the Caribbean, Gainesville); Navy 44's; UVA, Loyola (100% kill ratio), UMD, GMU, JMU, American; "Fear the Wood"; Gate 0; Dan's basement; Lax Turkey Bowl Ref; 27th Co. Gamecocks; Cigar Lounge; Summer School; Seattle; purple hearts and medals for conspicuous gallantry; 9/11, blizzard, Isabel, graduation; burning the good luck oil; Erie and Pittsburg; YP's (Boston, NYC, Newport); the road trips; meeting the girl of my dreams. The guys: Dan, Matt, Robert, Ced, Adam, Lippert, Ed, Riccardo, Greg, Will, Drew, Dave, Sharpe, Plot, Aaron, Rigaut, AJ, Tyson, Brent, Chris, Ryan, Trey, Osegueda, and Andy. "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

John Frederick Buttler III

Torrance, CA
Surface Warfare

How about an easy 8 miler (with an extra 2 mile loop and 110 pull up pyramid)? So you want to do the dive screener? You finished the mini-BUD/S screener last weekend...you'll be fine!!! San Diego for New Year's, Ultimate Challenge Mud Run, Lake Lanier intercessionals, and plenty of 13th Company tailgaters with too much to drink--good times indeed. Next step, a house near the beach with a fridge full of Corona. . Remember--Eyes on the Prize. –RI So, it's been a crazy 4 years here. Lots of great memories. Remember Bucknell? Guys, I have no idea where my car is. Adventures of Mike and Trey plebe year. Georgetown with AD, AJW, AW, PL, JP, JH, SB. Run/Swim/Runs at the sponsors. Great times DTA with the guys. 4th of July at P.B. 3/C cruise from Pearl Harbor to Japan, awesome. Debutante Ball in LA, unreal. Snowboarding with Mike all over NM and into CO, life is good. Another trip to White Plains? Let's go! Never Give in! Looking forward to that full fridge.

Matthew Robert Cole

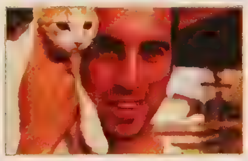
Endwell, NY
Submarines

$250,000 education ... 1428 "training" days ... 1180 classmates on I-day ... 310 cron jobs run as Brigade MISLO (0 midshipmen who ever read the "Brigade News" emails they generated) ... 110 piece mechanics' set won for being the "VOST CHENG" ... 77 final exams... $50 a plate at the University Club members-only restaurant in Manhattan for YP cruise...16 X-weeks... 9 stitches from a WTD... 8 ALPHA inspections ... 6 Larry Diddlemeyer lectures about "child #1, child #2 and mortgage #1"... 4 classmates, all of whom will graduate despite being the "classmate to my left, right, in front and behind me"... 4 spring breaks spent racing on the Chesapeake Bay (0 spent on warm beaches)... 3 hypothermia cases...2 broken ribs packing spinnakers in /Blue Angel/'s sewer... 1 "forcefully retired" Navy 44 engine ... 1 "Culminating Event" ... 1 class ring (0 Ring Dances courtesy of an unexpected trip to Reykjavik and T'Bilisi) ... Number of times asked "has anyone ever told you that you look like that singer from the Smashing Pumpkins?" - far too many to be a coincidence.

Eric Locken Cummins

Las Vegas, NV
Navy Pilot

What is this hair thing Mr. Coomins? This is not rock star school! "Where is Mr. Cummins from and why does he talk like that? If I cut off all of his fingers and arms you think he'd talk right?" "Ooooo", Bros before…Training for the Marine Corps Marathon in the ice and snow only to take the easy way out by having surgeries instead of running it, Here's to living in the bat cave, Grow a little fat and the room won't feel so cold, Remember to keep quiet when people are sleeping, Real music sounds better than keys clicking, My Ford's ten times better than yours, If you were a true communist you'd let us sell your keyboard for drink money, There's still a chance to jump on the grenade, nice scarf, I'll see you when you switch over to the Marine Corps, Tell me when you fly so I can hide somewhere. AY, you wanna go play golf? Stop tuning that guitar. What would I have done without you these past four years? You were there in the beginning and you've been there at the end. Plebe year, my first speeding ticket, firstie year. all the drama that we created together and got over together (is it complicated or not?). I love you for your patience and your understanding. the laughter, the tears, the frustration, the joy, it's been worth every moment. Keep playing that piano, man. Your day will come and we'll all say "we knew him when…"



Aaron Travis Dobson

Grapevine, TX
Navy Pilot

To my friends: You're the best friends I've had, and it's too bad the good times here must end. As the saying goes, where one door closes another one opens, the good times will continue elsewhere (the beaches of Florida). JP, you're my best friend, and it's been a great time. Chi-town, Berwyn – great trip. Euro-Spring Break '05. JP/AT good times: Parties, bars, clubs, the beach, the crazy tarzan dude at Georgetown, wingman, and party mascot (they loved it). You've been there through the thick and thin – you're a great friend. Steve, you're an animal – "don't hate me cause I'm beautiful" – haha, you crack me up. Great times all over the place – Reefer's, Fell's Point, G-town, roof tops, Halloween in flight suits. Timmy, Ben Spring Break '03 "It's our time" (bohica) – white collar criminals. You're great guys. Andrew, the Keys were amazing and you're still the craziest man I know – back flip off the 10m, wow – haha. To my family: Thanks for all of your loving support over the years. It's always great to go back to Texas or take off on one of our vacations to somewhere amazing. I love you both. What I've learned: Avoid people in cammies, look before you leap, work hard – play hard, treasure friendships, and FLY NAVY! "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." – Proverbs 3:5-6.

LaTesha Tyree Ford

Upper Marlboro, MD
Surface Warfare

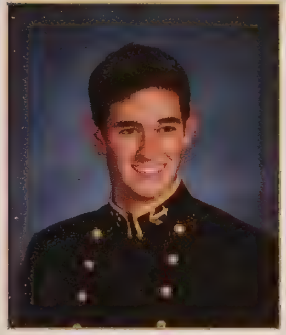
Known as Tesha, Te, TEKE (only when it's really time to have fun), GENERAL (only on the courts with my girls, NWB, holding it down like always YEAH)…These last 4 years have been extremely random, fun, and unforgettable. Starting with a splash down on 7-0 to hotel parties that were the best thrown …the academies sayin' of "Work hard, Play hard" was always in full effect…Can't forget the NSBE parties and Nationals with "special mixed drinks" available and Chicken & Waffles… Summer School is the best kept secret on the Yard, especially on 20 June 2004 b/c the 21st B-day party in 5th wing wardroom was off da hook and then some…Can you believe that a group of females hopped out of a mini van and begin to dance and 2-step to R Kelly's Happy People and taped it…I can…lol…I CAN'T forget the 3 day weekends we went to the clubs in DC…from Platinum to VIP to Dream to H2O, we would party all night long until they kicked us out… From I-Day to Graduation I have made many friends and I wish all of you the best in the future…but I can't leave without shout-outs…To my family I love you guys so much and thanks for being there for me…Geminis 4eva…The Flyy Divas (Nik-Nik, Neazy, Cyn, A, & Teke) always knew how to party and you never knew what to expect…Amy Stokes doin' it big in Miami...take care to those I leave behind and be eazy…Holla at ya girl..

Nicholas James Gall

San Luis Obispo, CA
Navy Pilot

High-speed plebe and his peel-out turn. Room discrepancy list, and "corrections." Killer-rabid-psycho-bunnies. Outback Steakhouse: tradition and 9 loaves of take-home bread. Getting hooked on corny stupid online mini-games(KofC, boom-boom volleyball, puzzle pirates, etc). Killing Grant in games and then asking him what happened. CSNTS Shasta, town excursions with bad drivers, and cops. –NJG Gaming after Taps. Going to Mexico while was doing NTT. Your parents are awesome. Tell Jim to stop wearing Naval Academy stuff and switch over to just Navy stuff now. Skiing with your family for Spring Break. Finally got you trained to give me all the comics you had read from home. Get your own car, because you won't be able to borrow ours after graduation. Thanks for introducing me to Get Fuzzy. The Navy is getting itself a fine Pilot, good luck. –PNJ Who doesn't like Inn N Out? Tri-Tip Steak in the rain. Hey I did good in Racquetball today, I scored one point against Nick. The black troll spears are coming! Level 28 level 32, whatever! I wouldn't eat here anyway –eC The Government Regulation Agency and keeping the tourists in line, flag football, pull-ups on the bridge in Cabo and girls either too young or taken, Jumping out of the snow and into a hot tub, Jamaica with Grant and one girl and a two person grenade- NBM What's for dinner- tacos or burgers? Movie quotes. Calling Chris, IM Nick. 1. Boil Water 2 Add pasta. Mandy vs Chip. -GMT

Robert Anthony Hastings



Seaford, DE
Surface Warfare

Skinny. Jailbird. Dumbo. "Worry Wart - hands to the face." Worlds Best: Rapper, Dresser, High Jumper, Fighter, Painter, E-Bay-er, Storyteller (someday we'll understand, but not likely), Busiest Poli-Sci Major. Rob's Best: "The ball is always in your court, I just play the game." "She doesn't feel the same way about commitment as I do." "I'm a breaststroker too." Nudge, Nudge. Our girls in Dahlgren, Alpha codes, "GOOOO DAWGS UGA I think I love you." Can I pick your tab up at O'Briens? Why did Kings Point let us have him? Rob where is your cheetah underwear? Roadtrip, Jungle, Harper Collins band playing Dillos, On Parole Slow, Livin it up in SD with 40oz Mike's Lemonade, Structure Shirt, Jailmate. A guy with more talent than he knows, he tickles the piano keys, guitar strings, and IM keys to make a grown man cry. Richie thanks you for the Delaware friends. Danny is sorry for always sleeping with his feet in your face. Smooth Velvet baby. Note to self: never spit rhymes again, EVER. Someday that extra stitch in your face will work itself out, promise. SGLI will pay someday. Boston - please lift some weights before we try to fight again. Sorry for the scar - that cone really had a mind of its own. Uh oh, the SWO daddy is hailing a buoy again, God help the fleet! –DJB-RJK-RPS

Shaina Marie Hayden

Wichita, KS
Surface Warfare

It's Sha-nay-nay, leave a message…"I'm paraplegic." Hotel Parties, cowboy hats, broken cabinets, passed out on trampoline, piecing together stories. Tesha's Mountaineer, surviving "meatlocker." 21st in DTA shot for shot - racks on the floor. NYC- Rent and Phantom, Key West the boys & beach, San Francisco downpour!! Baltimore- bucking broncos, 3/C Army/Navy, "NO Court, don't wear that." "Kansas is flat, and just plain great." From the beginning to the end, it has been you and me, our room has changed but you have always been there for me and I thank you. ~Amy. The "lighthearted" one with the cute voice (squeaks)… foxy foxtrot crewbas, B-girl style, keepin' it subtle! Dos Manos, recorded Arabic dancing, workout buddy, partners in crime, ILK outings, Cheesecake Factory, purple puke, lacrosse, bus hangovers, CATS!, snowboarding, Squisitos, Sex in the City!, IT: the bane of our existence. New Orleans- corsets, hurricanes, boobies, and booties! Fort Lauderdale—passed out on the beach! We were young, innocent, and SO BLESSED to have each other in our lives. L-l-love you! ~Maria ~Cynthia ~Sarah. King of Red roof, rollercoaster baby, bottom shelf tequila, "I hate you," stinky, fountain, ArmyNavy03, study partner, Ring Dance in Philly, phone breaks, "I'm a dork", crab cakes, Champ, NASCAR & deer soup, weasling, booty-shakin, Youngster HELL!, budankadank, freefall, FUPA? Great long talks, always there for me, forever my best friend~Chump. Mom, Dad, Beau, Pash, Gramps, Tanya, Aunt & Uncle Thank you for all of your support and love.

Benjamin Naisby Herring

Upper Marlboro, MD
Surface Warfare

Uncle Benny. Naisby. Fish. The best damn beer drinking, football watching, highlight film making, board ripping, statistician in the Brigade. I hope you got rid of the hiccups. Friday 4 pm: "You guys finally ready to go out yet?" Some of the highlights of his four years by the Severn include: Quarters at the Fleet with Benny's rule making friend. San Diego heat exhaustion (24 straight hrs of sleep) and then post Navy-Hopkins and croquet sun poisoning. Eurotrip 2004 with Jaan and Ed - five countries (six if you count Luxemburg), two weeks, zero planning. Attempting to go to every bier garten in Munich in one night. Spring Break 2003 - Bancroft Hall. White Castle at four in the morning on Staten Island during YP's and stealing front row seats at the Boston Pops concert on the Fourth of July. Emerald Bowl 2004 – "We got them off sides!" Benny was almost always in good spirits and no one was ever more excited about spending time with his friends and classmates (especially if it involved football or beer, ideally both). There is not a friendlier guy you can meet than Uncle Benny.

John Paul Horwath

Berwyh, IL
Surface Warfare

Aaron, Cookie, Grant, Steve, Joe, Ben, Tim, Eric. Aaron, you met me when I was a quiet, scared little kid and you saw me transform into something better. You were always with me on this journey and we had some of the best times together and only sometimes let girls come between us. From Lewis and Clarkin' it to Chi-town to Europe 2005. Aaron, Tim, and Ben: Sorry for taking your music and not paying the price with you, haha, but thanks for the good times. To my family for always being there for me and being proud of me. Especially Fran for her frequent visits and Joey for getting me here, for the many weekends and holidays, NYC, supporting me in everything, and giving me so much advice. "JP, you're my best friend, and you've been there through it all. G-town, Tarzan Man, Fells Point, Reefers, U-Penn, John the Party Mascot, the Hancock building (?), street credibility, Euro-trip 2005, Myrtle Beach, and B-more's shady side of town. It's been crazzzy holla back." Keepin' it real, AT

Paul Nathan Jaenichen Jr.

Bowie, MD
USMC Pilot

As you were sir" and the Big Boss Man, Sleeping in the hallway while we're in doing wall sits. Remember the mouse that wouldn't die? Too bad we couldn't take him to jump school, Thanks for talking to Sara about her flat tire 3000 miles away while I got ready for class, Coming back from playing basketball to a waxed floor, "It's Tough but it's fair." The GRA and keeping those girls in-line, Remember that time without you in Mexico? Hot-Tubs in the snow, Pull-ups on the laundry bar, We eventually made it to the Notre Dame game, still not sure if we ever made it back, "Hey, no cheating!" Here's to last choices and second chances, Maybe someday I'll fix your Helo. – NBM Learning Russian(well one word). High-speed plebe and his peel-out turn. Room discrepancy list and "corrections." Killer-rabid-psycho-bunnies. Outback: tradition and 9 loaves of take-home bread. Getting hooked on corny stupid online mini-games. Carving pumpkins, one which howled at the ground. Finally hearing you say thanks for the Comics once. – NJG Why is Mr. Jaenichen always naked when I come into the room?... there is so much dust in here I could choke!...Saved by an electric fan...and you're telling me the only MARINE in this room can't seem to make his rack?... if you're happy and know itttttttahhh!...I'm security for this band so back up, yeah back up...315 horsepower and my top comes down...you're the man and a great friend, but grow your hair out, girls dig the rockstars...yayuh!! – eC

Andres Teodoro Juarez III

Austin, Tx
USMC Pilot

J-War, Jawari Mitchell…the short Mexican with the glasses ZERO bearing! Little guy but in NYC we learned you have grown-up taste! Here comes Jigga "pole vault, hyearch!" She knows who's the best. 2-1, here's your pumpkin! Oh no they didn't! 5 dozen eggs oughta shut them up! big lips kept us over T-day. Fast Forward 2 yrs: SAVE THE MEXICAN was the cry of the Brigade. Say what you want about ADM Naughton, he's the man! And now your the man. MOD Five dollers buster! whats dat?? you wanna get jacked? All I have to say is "I'm on weeeekend." Whoooo!! Lots of good memories including Philly 2004 "shoulders" or lack thereoff? hahahha. You Know what I'm talkin about. Yup we definately milked the NorthEast for all its worth. Second semester Sr Year, man we party waaay too much. Cheap meals and cheap nights in Annapolis and the never-ending quest to cover new ground in DC. Happy hours, Guest lists, free chips and Salsa, $5 meals at the mall, and of course Big Bites at 3am. "pssh, T-mart." shut up, you're an idiot!! Classroom jokes like "da poooter, DSL's, 'but its hot in here', and 'did anybody DOOOOO the reading?'" always seemed to make class go by faster. Spirit at NYC was tight. Foo, these markedy marks just poured some mooorton salt on my Sneakers! "why is there Water on my bed?" hahahaha!!! Hey, it all worked out. Anyways meegosh, good luck in the Corps,P-Cola, and the fleet. PDL

Andrew Kenton Kinard

Spartanburg, SC
USMC Pilot

I, Andrew Kenton Kinard, being of somewhat sound mind and having endured four years of challenge, perseverance, and reward, do hereby leave the following memories behind: two Jimmy Buffett concerts, complete with warm margaritas in Big Gulps and those red pants; low crawling and buddy rushes in Philadelphia and San Francisco; "But why the rum?" Karoke with Bubba; ice ramps and Navy SEALS that rock at beer pong; a limo ride through Philly that I'll never forget; missed flights, running down mountains, and making Brant sleep in the car. My list of memories would not be complete if I did not pay homage to the time spent conquering the modern world with the rest of Talley's Heroes: promoting relations with Norway at Epcot Center. "Oost is Norwegian for cheese." Nights at Hooters and Sallie O'Briens trying to ditch the commodore; cheerleaders from UF; many weekends spent at Smith, Wellesley, and Hood... "If you can't get a good girl..." Have I mentioned rollin' with the dillos yet? Anyway..."seriously, they're shoulder boards." I've had a blast and I'm looking forward to going to Navy football games because I want to, not because I have to. To all of the people who have meant so much to me over the years, may God truly bless you in all your endeavors. Mom and Dad, you're the best parents any boy could ask for.

Ryan Joseph Klamper

Lewiston, ID
Navy Pilot

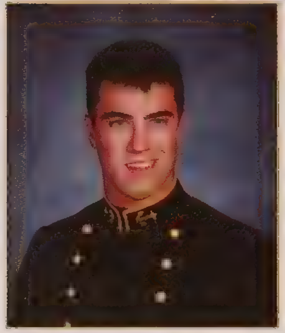
Klump: keeping it in the family, world ambassador, IM king Rhino Chump the Chimp detroitsmh don't sign off! dancing studypartner movie marathons best friends, philly: ring dance ArmyNavy03 tall boy CL ten strong, stick bring the digital, grass game, roof of red, MSME go to formation once please, boston YP's =OUCH, national geographic double take, horseface, passed out by the pool in the Bahamas?, statehouse, army mentor...richie's grand entrance, I saved you from the dirty that is Ose at Lance's shotgunning only makes sense at that point,"have you seen my wristwatch, the parakeet, hamburgler, shoepolish stamping-seriously why are you so fascinated by that thing? Party like Rockstars: Safe driving from Maryland football, 3/C year enough said, final four chili, polar bear speedos, sports drink, teaching porotégé's in the Bahamas, Radisson cue balls to the head, Maryland lacrosse..i think you just confused the cops till they gave up, surprise weekend to Notre Dame...please stay in bed next time, drink stirring, martini night Baltimore, hangin with the Supe/Secretary of the Air Force, suit nights. family dinner in L-Town boomers hacienda taxi. jersey pep talk to the boys...martinis flowed from there,"CMON Let's be serious" "hey, you guys ride bikes?" FUPA? "thinkLogically" , Listening to you "you owe me man", I think we are all dumber for having listened to you for four years thanks. RPS-DJB-RAH-CPO "My supposed friends you guys are the greatest bunch of jerks thanks for all the memories and the ones to come, God knows there is more to come"

Phong Do Le

Riverside, CA
Navy Pilot

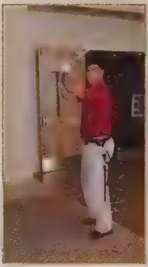
May 27 2005. 7 years in the making. Made good friends and great memories. Happy hours, clubs, free food, tailgates, humid summers, and icy winters. Wouldn't trade it for anything. A sincere thank you to my family and friends back home. Their support definitely helped me keep my sanity in mother B. Thanks mom and Tiffany for being understanding, patient, and caring. Your support and love truly helped me through all the horrible and good times. You guys helped me in ways I cannot describe. Thank you emTram for always being there for me and supporting my choices. You're the "bestsquatch." stories your gf would love to hear, but i would never tell, just kidding sucka. My inspiration to make purchases off ebay?, you. Man that was a rough year. Best advice, "just tell your dad your getting kicked out." Great laugh. The room situation youngster year... need I say more. Finally we progressed, I got off LOP and we made it out to DC. we found the best places to eat, drink and club. The few people that actually do go clubin' have you to thank. Keep practicing your racquetball skills, cause I didnt teach you for nothing. Glad I met the fam, tell your sista I said, whats up, can i holla holla? haha. "dont disturb my friend, he's dead tired" More quotes than I can possibly remember, But dont let these compliments think your cool cause I gotta news flash for ya walter cronkite, you aren't." ATJIII

Ralph Patrick Lufkin



Basking Ridge, NJ
Surface Warfare

Track & Field always #1 priority. "To give anything less than your best is to sacrifice the Gift." ~Steve Prefontaine. Started at 190 up to 245 lbs, what a beast in the weight room. A Big teddy bear. Blowing kisses on the phone. Don't wear Boots at drill. "Damn it feels good to be a gangsta" is always good for exams. Motivated socks for 4 years. Really loud chow calls. Easy summer cruises, fun down in Jax. The goat is old and gnarly. "Duty Calls, I got to go talk to Emily." Do you have a spoon? Never buy books. Breakfast and nap before home meets. They Might Be Giants. Hudson Hawk. Juggling. "Yeah, that would be great" "You going to get after it?" Fight fiercely. Emily…2%. Most common phrase: Take off the 5, put on a 10. Higher and Tighter. Friday night, 3 guys, a small room, chick flicks and a skillet, what more could a man want? A Juicer, Foreman, and the rest of the appliances, expertly done. "Clean it!" Learning to grill, lifting and throwing, talking about life, and growing up a bit, courtesy of NDM. I came for the heck of it, and stayed because of the people, friends for life. "If there must be trouble, let it be in my day, that my child may have peace." ~Thomas Paine.



Andrew James Leo McCaffrey

Dunkirk, MD
Navy Pilot

AJ "Rogain" McCaffrey- a distinguished gentleman, a noble scholar, a true friend. I'm told that I'm not his ONLY friend, but I am the lucky one to write his bio. I'll try to do him a little justice. He quickly went from "that cocky wannabe pilot in probs and stats" to the guy I could always count on. I'll miss the celebratory drinks together- from passing PRTs, finishing a final, or just because we could. His boldness with the ladies provided hours of entertainment and comic relief. Between the Notre Dame game hotel, the sketchy New York City bus, wandering through dark and dubious alleys, and trying for hours upon end to find a non-existent strip club; every trip provided a chance for death, dismemberment, and a little excitement. As two preeminent smartasses, I'm sure the profs are glad to see us go, but we always made class interesting…or should I say stressful?? Even though he can be a jerk and our conversations might at first glance seem slightly less than cordial, even downright violent at times, AJ is beyond a doubt one of the best people I have had the pleasure of knowing. I wish him the best of luck and will truly miss him. PS….You can land your helo on my ship any day. Mike Chesnut

Christopher John Meyers

Tyler, TX
Surface Warfare

So, what's the story? Four years by the bay…it hasn't been that bad, but… I just don't know if I'm going to have enough time? To long days and short weekends. To the two years playing soccer…had a lot of fun riding the pine, seriously, I really did. To my glorious Saturday nights of partying while watching the games…which never happened. To my family for always supporting me. Thanks Kevin for showing me online blackjack. Damn it feels good to be a gangsta. To everyone in 27, I will always be your cookie (preferably cookie monster). Ralph, thanks for the good times. You taught me confidence over intelligence. I will never forget the nights you woke me up after an overdose of lactose. Grant you too, sorry for all the jokes and by the way…I like your style. To singing the Hannukah song. To good times in DC and the random chicks you pleasured. Pat Green in the mornings. Whiskey, Gin and Juice. Thank you Heather, Jack, Sam, Jared, and the baby. One day I will repay you. Mary…to long nights on the phone and fires on the beach. Your'e soooo crazy.

Nicholas Briehl Mulcahey

Puyallup, WA
AMDO

F-11-4, last in order first in excellence with Bookey and Myers. Roommates for three and half years. Super Mouse who wouldn't die. Trusting you with the stone for my ring. Two Thanksgivings. The Penguins Game where you almost killed us. Plebe Year Computer gaming after Taps. Trips to Nikkos and Subway. Arguing over whose turn it was to get the Pizza. Waking up to Reveille on my alarm clock. Pretending to be the "GRA" at Busch Garden's you with the perfect wallet and those girls were freaked out, they'll never cut in line again. You're one of my best friends, and you'll be the best AMDO in the Navy. Here's to you Right Wing, and all your Sarah's. – PNJ Learning russian(well 1 word). Room discrepancy list, and "corrections." Killer-rabid-psycho-bunnies. Outback Steakhouse: tradition and 9 loaves of take-home bread. Getting hooked on corny stupid online mini-games. Carving pumpkins 1 which howled at the ground. Killing Grant in games and then asking him what happened. Making friends think we were going to war on suicide missions. – NJG Hey it's 15 degrees and it's dark with ice everywhere, let's go run 6 miles! I'll pay my wardroom dues, ummm, never! Nate's stinky feet that everyone smelled except to him. Happy House pizza and pinball, it's how the cool kids do it, yo. Big Band style cuz you're so money and you don't even know it... - eC

Karl Nickolaus Murray

Ponte Vedra, FL
Navy Pilot

I'm an American R: Ben-Naisby, Joe, Steven, Aaron, Chris RPS, RJK, DJB, RAH, CPO, BNH, JLR

Timothy Kieran O'Reilly

Smithtown, NY
Surface Warfare

The goat is old and gnarly and he's never been to school, But he can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule; He's had no education but he's brimming full o fight, and Bill will feed on Army Mule tonight! Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and.....Whoa! Any oats today lady? No! Giddap! Army, Army call the doctor, You're all in down and OUT!

LEJEUNE
RAINEY©

Adam Mel Osborn

Phoenix, AZ
Submarines

Waaazzzzzuuuup! I'm not very good at writing. Brent thinks it'll take me two days to finish a 250 word bio. I've had a lot of good times with a lot of good people. Favor, Courtade, Werthe, all the other dirty priors who went their own ways, drink to the foam! Maybe one day we'll round everybody up for a trip to the fleet reserve. Frank, Courtade, Friedman, all the guys from Div: 017 remember the immortal words of AD1 Valasco, "Boneheads, you're going to be a very strong division." Gammache, thanks for getting me into this mess. Plebes, we will NOT lower the standard. And finally to myself, however many years from now I read this. Relax, have a good time, and smile…you'll live longer

Christopher Patrick Osegueda

Sacramento, CA
Surface Warfare

5 years of this, where was I for it? Aunt Carol's, our three children, late night drives in Newport, arguments, laughs, cries, rugby, drinking(a lot), antagonizing Aunt Jane and just being brothers. I love you like my own blood and will never forget our times when we lived like Kings, laughed like Jokers and smiled cause we just drank some beers. Thank you for all that you have shown and given me- JLR. AMDG. "Steve, the rifle will be in the locker." Karl the American. Richie missed the Maryland game. Rosie behind the dumpster at the 2-me. "Good evening gentlemen." Speedos at the Plunge. Towson, late night baked ziti and sleeping in a pickup bed. Your welcome richie. If you ever wanna learn to bum a smoke, ask this guy. Sitting in the riv, waiting for the cops to leave. Starting stuff for others to finish. "Hey, I'm hungry, you gotta snickers?" "yea, I had all my classes cancelled this week" "I've had a rough week, I really need this weekend" "aren't you poli sci?" 15…20…25…30…sky's the limit. Thanks for making us listen you broke nasty weasel. "What breast do you swim?" Skot, thanks for paying the cabbie in London. Navy Rugby thanks for four years. KLK, thanks for running on our first date and everything to follow "You made me break in the wrong beach house." Thanks Mom, Dad, Clarisse and the rest of my family. I love you. You kept me going

Joseph Anthony Plot

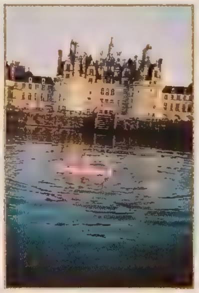
Bayamon, PR
USMC NFO

To my family, friends and extended families…Thank You. From G-Town to Salamanca, DTA to BU, Philly to NYC, it has been an absolutely incredible journey. From our humble beginnings of Foxtrot-11, through the year of fun with Wallace, Tuthill, Lapointe and Luczyk, through the relaxing time of living off deck (for most of us) during Young-Star year, to the unbearable strains of becoming a Second Class, and finally making it to that sacred rank of Firstie. I know life would have been impossible if we didn't have those rough years at first to give us material to base all of our "when I was a plebe" stories. The only thing left is to state truisms about USNA: School is hard, I lost IQ at parades, Wendy's Sweet Peas aren't sweet, Sponsors are amazing people, Youngster year really IS worthless, Unsat = Unhappiness, a car is a necessity, the Severn tastes funny, Sarcasm is life, Cynicism is reality, Us vs. Them, I'm my own individual little snowflake, Forrestals? More like Borestalls!, Gunny's are scary, Can't go wrong with 4 different Supes in 4 years, I want to be Larry Diddlemeyer, God Bless questions at briefs and my best friend the internet, Johnnies are weird, Acronyms are GTG, and never return from liberty with something you can't wash off. "Now faith is being sure of what we hope for and certain of what we do not see." Hebrews 11:1 El plan es que no hay plan.

Philipp Edouard Rigaut

Syria, VA
USMC Ground

Ryan, Ritchie, Chris, and Karl-beer, bars, and bongos; Robby one more stairwell song, lessons on wakeboarding, and a little thermo; Red, "Keeeeeeeson" fetch that ball of yarn and puhleeze don't look at the full moon; Matt keep up on the celltech you might grow; Grant, you'll find that Christian girl but she'll wear the pants; Osporn stop chasing married women and stick to your chair, Kinard- I got half your problem right here, tickets to France, Alert Red wolfensteine is out, jammin and doing absolutely nothing for hours; Erika gets a rabies shot and a dog collar; Andy "you're couch", dirty hotel room in Athens and a new pair of running legs; lazy man tre where's my EMS, give me your lunch, you owe me money, damn, seven years and still counting, stop following me around; Eric heavier then heaven the walking musicians pick up your communist flag and the book of Marx; Bettis- Eyl, king of dirty sox & wet farts you get a plug for that leakage, watch out for dabit; walkman AAahhh- the foooorman, the fish and shrraaamps, DOWN, the walk, "Phil dawg, I'm fat," you talking about it?; All my roommates: wiggles says hi; Justin "conspiracies everywhere" there's still a ship open for you somewhere, thanx for the good times, the long talks, the snowmobiles, time with Moses, blasting guns, and don't worry, I'll take care of your sister



Brent Dana Schneider

Simi Valley, CA
Submarines

Join the Navy, see the world… or get stuck on the east coast for the first 6 years. Not too fun for a California Boy. To the Dirty Priors at the Fleet, those who stayed and those who have fallen: in the words of a retired Academy Grad Captain: "I never heard 'Academy' and 'fun' used in the same sentence." To fix that: "It sure would be fun to be done with the Academy." ~B Spontaneous cleaning: I'll never complain about a waxed floor, Deer hunter in cheat mode? Pillaging the "Uncharted Waters", A little video gaming never hurt anyone, Peanut-butter gives mice extraordinary strength, manually closing the trap to end the torture, Chopping around cone only to find him back where he belonged, Halloween is a classy holiday, plebe terrorists are in poor taste, you hogged all the credit for the Service selection board even though we colored in a ship, There are more planes in the ocean than there are subs in the sky, save some coffee for the chiefs. - NBM/PNJ

Richard Parker Shiels

Sunnyside, WA
Navy Pilot

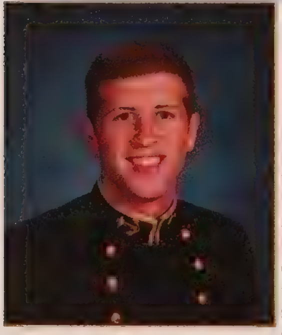
The Weasel" "Joe Plebe to Joe Dirt" Sleeping four years to graduate with distinction. "Do you do anything?" "hey, nice sideburns" "Undisputed Heavyweight Champ" Bigger is better, The best wingman there is. is he really doing that? Sonja. "Good evening gentlemen." You did WHAT in my bed?? Keeping it in the family, Doubling up the statehouse. Wake Forest banquet building. BJ named Ryan. "Hey Rob, can you go gamble for another 30 minutes?" Hacienda Hotel. "Hey guys, can I jump in?" Falling in love with a KAT "God Bless you, you are truly gifted." Rockstar: Sleep over in wrong room upstairs. Rosie's beer can to the face. Didn't quite make it to Maryland football game. Board ripping w/ Uncle Benny. Bahamas spring breaks. Slapping Karl. "Fault is like an octopus." Brass Rail, Lightning Jacks, Fleet Reserve, Boomers, Good Will suit night, Martini Night. Blue and yellow sleeping bag. SF bowl, just kick'em in the head, Karl's closet-above Ose's head, "Don't kiss my son!" UGA vs. LSU: sleeping in the front yard, dollar shots. Scary Dirty Jersey pizza man ride. "Guys, its already like 8 o'clock, let's cut our losses and call it a night." Tequila: make it bottom shelf please. Kentucky Gentlemen Wild turkey Early Times Jack Vodka. What's wrong with us but especially you. RJK-DJB-RAH-CPO We've taken more out of drinking than drinking has taken out of us. The last four years have been all about friends and family, with the line between the two blurring more every day.

Erika Marie Teichert

Placentia, CA
USMC Ground

Sister of Christ...perfect blend of femininity and fierce spirit... always manages to cut through any wall I have and grab the substance of my soul (MCM). You are one of my best friends. I'm thankful to have had you the past 4 years to keep me in check…carbon. (DJB). I wish I could say I teased her a lot, but the competition was too high. Whateva. Your face(ATJ). Truth is every time I'd talk to you, you started crying. I thought there was something offensive so I started wearing the cologne (JMS). Erika is one of few girls to have the pleasure of biting me. She left such an impression on me that I named a feisty gecko after her (ETE). I will never forget the pains of chemistry...we put "D" in Chemistry Diva. You will always be the flipper flounder, only person I know that can make a queen sized bed seem small. Who cares if we're at the bottom...we made it. I'm glad that I can call you my friend (RGC). Her good humor, ability to dish it out as well as take it, gnashing vampire teeth have made the years pass too quickly. I hear there's room for a few good vampires in the Corps, she's the best vampire I know…Gal. 5:15 (GCS) Here's to the clouds hanging over our heads always raining on the other's parade...wouldn't have it any other way... we're caught in the rain ... it's not complicated, I love you my friend... (EC)

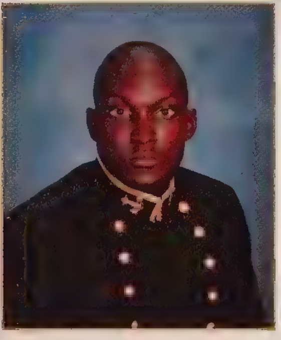
Grant Morgan Thompson



Livingston, NJ
Navy Pilot

In front of the ever-watching tourists, I have grown up so much and learned so many valuable life lessons here at USNA. Despite all the cynicism, I don't feel that there is another school that would have made me a better person or more prepared to succeed in any aspect of life. It all started plebe year with great times spent in company with Bethany L-A-P-Oint, Jimmy Tuthill, and ENS Wallace. Who can forget the leadership skills learned while low crawling on concrete? Now, I can remember my detailers said that I am inquisitive, so I have to ask: Do we really have to sing that? Did you have to ask that at a Forestall? You said we are wearing cammies where? This isn't the Marine Corps academy? Can books be that expensive? Did you think about that before putting it up the chain? They couldn't deny me this could they? You want me to paint what? We have to buy that too? Now my growth throughout the academy couldn't have been as successful without the great classes (statics, dynamics, EE2, and design 1) the mandatory lectures, the etiquette training, or the parades. However, one thing I've learned is that I'm never done learning. I know that this place has set me up for something great, and although I hated things about USNA, I can't help but say thank you. To my awesome sponsors: Great food, life-long friends, and mentors. I can't thank you enough. Navy Pilot here I come!!

Aprell Walker II



Houston, TX
Submarines

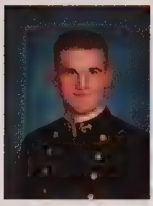
AJ WALKER #22 THE WALKMAN CAN AND HE WILL! To all my peeps in the "two seven" who held it down. From my man Punchie with "Im comin out there" to that boy EC and Chris Osegueda who also put up with the Walkman. Can never forget Ricky Ricardo, Fishtopher, Timmy (ur not lookin around), Rest, Hazastings, Danny (Im just a squirrel), Phong, Carlito (Im not ready yet), AD, Johnny Ho, Joe, Mulcahey, Nate, Cookie, The Wizard, Trey (hold the bag), Teesh, Lucy Liu, AJ, Ralph, Betty, Klamp, Grant, The Lambchop, and of course my dynamic duo of Ash and Shawna who always paid daddy his money in full and on time. Phil aka "Down" aka "One" who REALLY is the delirious one of the room, "wont freeze." Playin hoops with the ballas: T-Money, GEO Prism, Worm, Rolls, Roberto, El Vetrun, and Peebs was the bomb even tho' Donny D ran us out. B-Mac (di-no-mita) whose head was swole. Then came the NAVY Football where I met my main man LC aka Lloyd aka Glaze. My sidekick for life, as we graced the club/beaches/parties with our VIP walk, diamond chains and rings because we are BIG $$$$. The rest of the Gridiron Greats showed "Spree" much love: Reg, The Big Man, Perry, Reeze, Digital, Macroman, E-Rob, V, AP, Wonder (The man), and JS (same time). 10-2 Baby! A shout to my brothers who moved on: D. Frisco (my brotha), E. Williams, Donzilla, Reggie, Courtney and Bones. HOLLA AT ME HOLLA AT ME!

Bronwyn Agean West

Ennis, MT
Undetermined

Bronwyn is probably the one person that cared about everyone. She was always smiling and trying to cheer everyone up. And that voice!!! We will never stop giving you a hard time for that voice! Ever since Plebe Summer, when your detailer called it a "bedroom voice" –he's right! Such a contradiction in one girl! She did everything from Varsity volleyball and track to karate and fieldball and helped teach people economics and sewing on the side. She was always up for a good brawl. The SAVI Coordinator senior year, she wasn't really a Mid anymore. She tried about every sport or ECA on the yard at least for a little bit.... Bron, there's a few things we want you to know: your throwing knives really did scare people... the Le Femme Nikita bit in the airport was hilarious.... The cookies we baked at the house were really bad, we threw them away.... Tequila is evil and should never be mixed with anything.... Sometimes we went in crowded places just because it was really funny when you'd freak out... Congratulations on the engagement, we've never seen you so happy.... We are going to crash your ranch in Montana so we can meet the rest of your crazy-awesome family, we feel like we know them already... you are without a doubt the most soft hearted and hard headed girl we've ever known. Take care you!! We love ya and will miss that big cheezy grin!

27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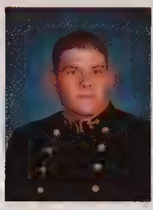
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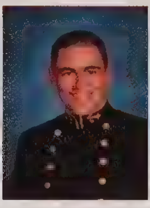
Bertaina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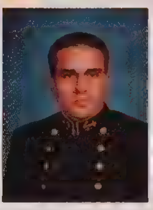
J Bourgeois

Silas
Owen Carpenter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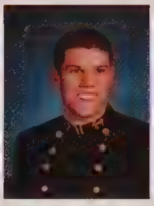
Nicholas Carter


Robert
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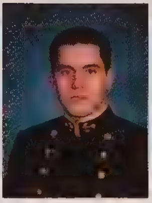
Ariana
Bevin Downs

David
Andrew Dunfee

Franz Erich
Federschmidt III

Timothy
Flynn Fleury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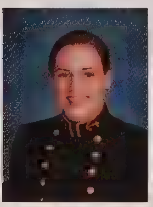
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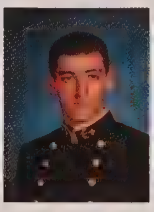
Elizabeth Greene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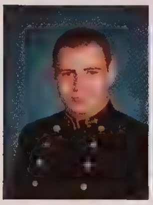
Cecilia
Xue Lin Hu

Andria
Maree Jones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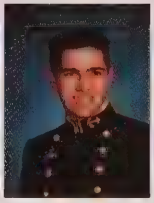
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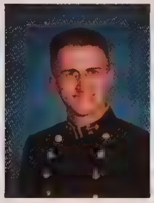
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Nelson

Matthew
Glenn Packard

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Brian
Andrew Quirk

George
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Ryan
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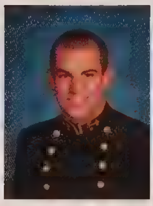
Jason
Matthew Robinson

John
Maxwell Sadler

Frank
Charles Shannon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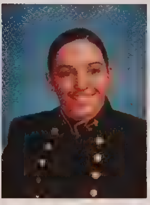
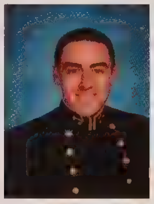

Sheila
Marie Singer

Byron
Stocks

Johnathan
Parker Stouffer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David Szachta Jr.

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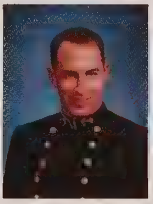
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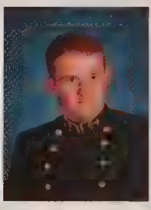
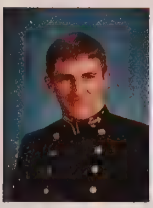

Daniel
Peter Zastrow

CLASS OF 2006

27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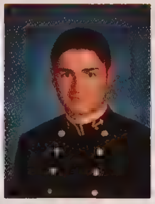
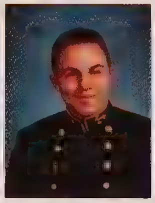

Mathew
Bridwell

Erin
J Buttlerricketts

Matthew
Alan Comer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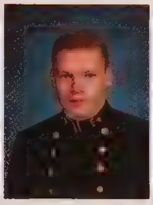
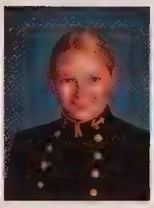
Alexander Farrar


Bradley
P Feige

Justin
Russell Foster

Ruben
Jose Garcia

Anthony
Michael Harris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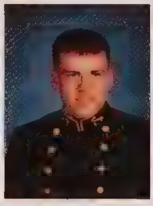
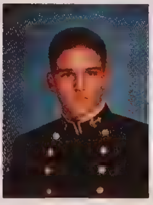
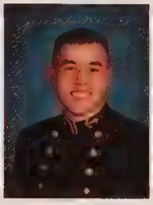

Clayton
A Johnson


Stanley
Rae Kahl

Adrian
Anders Kellgren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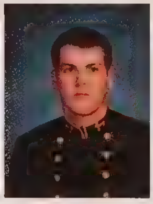
Blake
Martin Lindsay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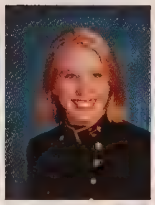
Jerry Carmel
Maniscalco Jr.

Eric
Kurt McBee

Jason
Daniel Miller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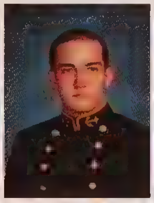
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Maurice
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Matthew
James Quintero

Scott
Joseph Rosa

William
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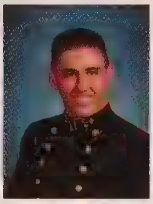
Steven
Robert Schmitt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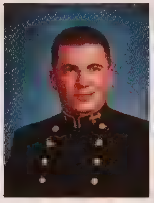
Joel
Steven Speelman

Derek
Alan Sutton

Nathan
Campbell Thomas

Rachel
Elizabeth Walker

Brian
Matthew Welch

Katherine
Brannen Whitman

CLASS OF 2007

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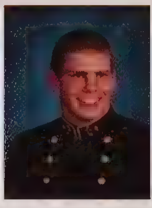
Christina
M Acosta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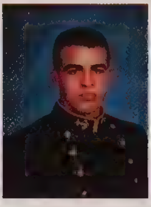
V Armour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Benjamin
K Barnes

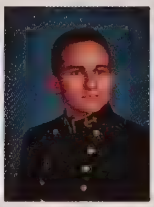
Hendrik
Beernink

Richard
L Brooks Jr

Lauren
Burmeister

James
K Christensen

Andrew
D Clingman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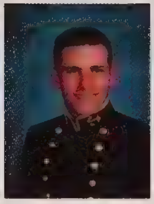
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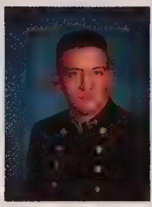
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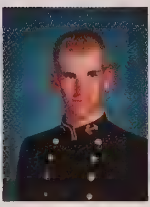
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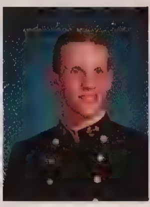
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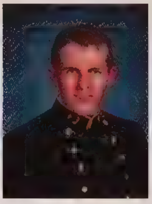
Lorelei
M Gaus

Jerrod
C Hammes

John
T Hayashi

Ander
S Heiles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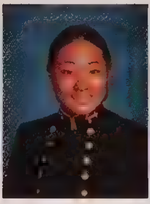
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Jung-Soon Kindle

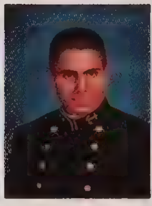
Thomas
J Koch

Shawn
J MacEwan

Joshua
W Major

Joshua
D Meek

John
P Milcovich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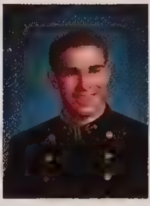
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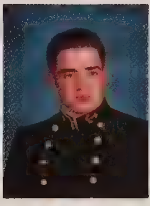
Lindsay
R Parker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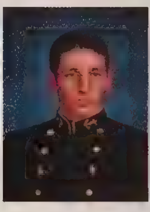
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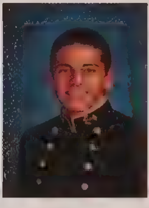
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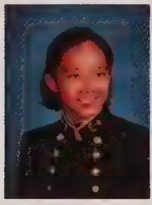
Joanne
D So

William
C Spears

Rebecca
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T West

Jordan
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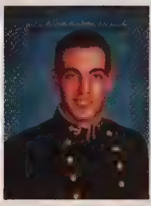

Ryan
Yonkman

Laura
C Yoon

CLASS OF 2008

28TH

It all began one steamy Annapolis day in the summer of 2001. We came from all over America with no idea what awaited us. A select few members of the new class of 2005 stenciled L-22 onto their canvas laundry bags. After an exhausting day of shaving, sweating, and saluting we were sent to an un-air-conditioned deck 3-3. We formed up and gazed at forty-two strangers who would change our lives and perspectives forever. However, on that day, we were more worried about the scary men and women with red name-tags. None of us will forget Parker's ring toss, Brooks's desire to gun down Vietnamese school-children, Walker bustin' the rhymes, Martinez's shelf-clip jeopardy, Scott's vocal competition with Heather, and Campbell (SPAZ!). Jason spent the summer looking for his lost shaker of salt, Brant's ID crisis, Teen Wolf, Gunny killed Jesus, and Talmadge, dear Talmadge. After that fun, we moved on to second wing and Peaches. Jake the Snake, Tennant, and Peterson: "But it's cool to be a tool!" 9/11 forever changed our lives and those bayonets definitely kept the terrorists at bay. Four years later a lot has changed, and we lost some memorable characters.....Moeder had some trouble with the humidity, Talmadge: the beacon of light, Lenny, Kevin the lord of the dance, Slim Jim and Dan South of the Border, the fire that is Aziz, Reggie didn't do it, and "what happened to John?" We will never forget Mark Myers and his heart of gold. ATC: "If it were up to me, I would only graduate Pinkston and Holwitt." Mary Lou Retton only ran that one stop sign.

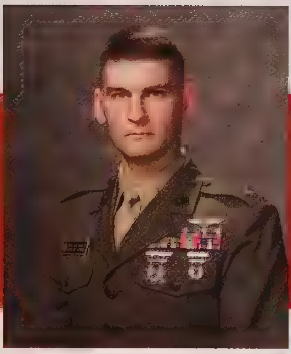
Thoughts to ponder: Gill the laxer, Matty's Beantown bent , Chad the redneck, Buns the wacky inventor, Gunnery Sergeant Ichord, Windsor loved the firstie brass, every Wilson a rifleman, Jason's eternal sunshine, Vanessa's running fix, Plumer eventually turned 21, Clegg the caveman, Hsu-bunny, Sammy's computer, Kurt and Micah's Reich, Denny's diet, Troy an Army of one (Hoo-ah!), aloha Kim, "Lauren, will you be quiet?!", TJ and the Italian meat sausage: Dale Earnhardts of the YP squadron, Mr. Storer and Mr. Hyde, Todd and his imaginary girlfriends, Jim's big head, Shanks for the memories, Comrade Pete, Chelsey's Wicker, the Honorable Carin, Kristina: undercover zoomie, Lindsay's chemistry, Sean: 36-24-36, Emmert...Nuke??!!...graduating??!! Brant...26....We weren't here for a long time; we were here for a good time. From the ashes, BUH-YAH 28!!! Thank you Maj. Wadle.

COMPANY

FROM THE ASHES

28

THE CLUB


Major Scott D. Wadle
Company Officer

YNCS (SW/AW)
Mark D. Johnson
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Micah Steinpfad, XO
Kurt Hassell, CC
Cody Bench, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Kristina Rohlin, XO
Timothy Smiley, CC
Dustin Wood, 1st Sgt.

Carin Desiree Benge

Plymouth, IN
Navy Pilot

Loving our dolly voice we make—hewooooah! Thrilled to get a teammate as a new company-mate, KB can't touch us now. We created the avant-garde of Annapolis and spun out of control on a trip to Philly, literally. At least the crazy, jean-eating horses are far away in Spain—it must have been my country music that scared them away. Luckily, we can always go for a long run to Burger King for a chocolate frosty, maybe get a tan. Thank you for the days when we all sat on the floor and found some hope when there didn't seem to be any in our lives—VG. Should've stayed and made Josh leave, "'Can you help me for this spanish test?' 'Well, I actually stay awake in class'"—SP. "You lookin kida straight"—GG. "What I really want to do with my life-what I want to do for a living-is I want to be with your daughter. I'm good at it." All my love Dez—JR.

Brian Marshall Clegg

Brentwood, CA
USMC Pilot

Brian Clegg… philanthropist, benevolent mentor, chivalrous gentleman. Preparation for Mad Max nuclear winter…bludgeoning tools, knives, camera capacitors, blind whip-its, space blankets, sniper rifle. Swashbuckling privateer. Brilliant inventor: urban jogging, contact snowboarding, beer toss, Team Tony Hawk co-founder. "This is gonna be the best prom ever!!" Few people can crash into things head first (Pachycephelasarus is a dinosaur…doesn't count). Uhhh…alcohol monster!! "Is that a wet nap from Famous Daves?" Rugger, barbarian, skateboard-bearing engineer, monster truck aficionado, manko connoisseur, pheromone bottler. Cavemen respect him, girls throw themselves at him, and infidels will fear him. Crom!!!! "Is Grand-dads a good idea for a tailgater Gill?". Montreal's "Don't give up the ship" contests. "Miss, please put this orange slice in your mouth." Grilled cheese at Double T before a hungover rugby match. Rugby to Canada and San Jose, CA, sharing a bed with Damon. And also with Micah and friends (X3) in SD. Oktoberfests, high school fights, tailgating till bar time. "Hey Tyler you still wanna help me move some of my high school friends?" Getting a wife and homestead to settle down too…still keeping your shipwife, Adam. "I see your beer, and I raise you this chair!" You're a manly man…macho! Hambone!!! Don't tell me how to dance. Club 28 went down the drain, but you stood fast. Safety first room 8217. SPRING BREAK!! As your XO said, "I always prayed there were no others like you out there, but sadly I was wrong." It's been a sweet ride being your accomplice.

Lindsay Beth Compton

Bentonville, AR
Surface Warfare

We make many decisions in life, but we can never choose the people that change who we are. To V, Ski and Care bear- you are the best friends a girl could have, and you've taught me more than I can thank you for. Burberry perfume will remain a fave, right V? $50 Sushi dinner anyone? Gang showers and dropping towel bars- you gotta love plebe summer. The South Padre Carin was the best I've ever seen. DRay and Jeff- thanks for letting me be your 5th roommate. To graham, and I will never forget how it all started. To all- may our memories, mistakes, laughter and friendship always seem like yesterdays. I love you!

Brant Nicholas DeBoer

Monroe Twp., NJ
Special Operations

Plebe summer showing up with hippy hair, board shorts, and Birkenstocks....then he proceeded to commit our first honor offense at ID card issue: "Mr. Deboer, this is a very unusual signature, it looks like you signed your name "bra" and drew a female brassiere around your name. Have you always signed your name this way?" "Uhhhh yeah...." Plebe year rooming with Buns and Braswell... "I just can't deal with that picture of the bloody Jesus" Gold Bond powder EVERYWHERE. Plebe Company Commander RITA BUC with those stupid glasses...cool Brant, real cool. Youngster year he was introduced into the T-Cells room and they attacked... "cupcake, just go with it." Riding the emotional rollercoaster of Sprint Football. Windsor's Technicolor yawn all over Mrs. Deboer....but that was the least of our worries. Finally snapping "EMMERT YOU AND YOUR &$%@ing GIRLS!!!!. That's it, I'm done, I'm not going to stand restriction because you can't keep it in your pants, BUY A MAGAZINE!!!" But he finally ended up alright...for a while at least. Brigade boxer, rugby.....Then the never to be forgotten night. "What's your name and company?" "Brant, 26" "Well Mr. Brant I'm LT Smith, 29th Company Officer, thank you for telling me to F off." The drama of the conduct system. Cupcake: a good roommate and a unabashed optimist. The honorary Thomas came out alright in the end, squad leader, platoon commander, ATC's favorite Firstie, got EOD. One tough cookie, the Rhodes program loss is our gain, fair winds and following seas shipmate.

Alexander John Emmert

Great Falls, VA
Submarines

Julia: I remember looking back this past summer and thinking about how I wish I could go back in time and change everything. Now, I would do it all again because the road I chose brought me to you. I have no idea what the future holds, but I do know that your love has made me a better man. You will always be my best friend. Sean: My brother from another mother. We've seen a lot in our four years living together: from Plebe year in 2224, to life with Lenny and Micah, to our adventure south of the border, and now as seniors getting ready to move on with our lives. I can always count on you to take the time to listen. You are a great person and the Marine Corps is lucky to have an officer like you joining its ranks. Mum and Dad: I honestly could have never made it through the Academy without your love and support. From I-Day, to the first time I saw you during Plebe Summer, to the weekends at home with the guys, to the infamous birthday party, to Christmas eve in the Hart Room with me on restriction, to all those long calls from NAPS, wanting to leave more than anything, your love and devotion have steered me through the past four years. I love you more than anything. Good times, great friends, memories I will never forget. If you really want to know, O'Malley can tell you. 150

Windsor Saint Herbert Frinell

Seattle, WA
Surface Warfare

Both sides of: "Firstie brass, youngster..." Vacation in third company- what happened to Windsor? Megan, Shanna, Norfolk, AC. Please God, clean your side of the room!! "I enjoyed the piece of cake on your desk"- Major. The man with four senses: living proof that ignorance is bliss. San Fran, Gold Dust and Sterling. Project Fatten Frinell. Bridge jump. Backpacks, lunch, Coors, skiing on a mountain.... Hungover rugby prax. The man goes out every night, smokes a pack a day, never works out, but still passes the PRT and gets good grades. Unsightly belly bulge. Drawbridge underbite. Wardroom runs, packing the Element. WardHall@yahoo.com... Do you Yahoo? Never look at his screen. Seriously. Collections of things he can never show anyone. Fire truck and bottle rockets. Plebe detail professionalism. How many sweaters? Youngster year: Underage. Second Class: Underage. Ranier beer sucks! "It's my room, too"- Plumer. "I'll pay when Damon does"- Clegg. "I'll pay when Clegg does"- Sean. "I'm the King of Athens." Why did you puke on Mrs. DeBoer? Rene, in the bathroom? They weren't 19. Neither of them. 4/C Norgaard? Is Senior Chief's office empty? Did you get into that old lady's will? Goodwill is for poor people. I swear he looked like a bum. Effortlessly meets the standards. Saint Herbert in the Hizause. 12 dollar Japanese brews. "Look at me. I'm Windsor Frinell. I'm a big, fat, stupid idiot"- Emmert. What can you really say? A genuinely nice guy. An individual. A great friend. "Everybody likes me" –Windsor Frinell.

Graham Christian Gill

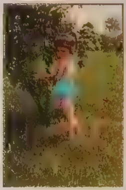
Medford, NJ
Navy Pilot

If laxin' is wrong, I don't ever want to be right. Commissioning week plebe year – parties at the condo and Hickey in the trunk, they couldn't stop us. Ice-catraz Doctor Ice and many others, Woadie BHo, Dirty D, Heeeey Mitchell, DKNY, Terrorist, Clip, Tripod, Mahan I mean Ozzy, Helllooo Meeeehan, Krazy, Scotty G and finally Sull – five years bro and many more to come. Tahoe was insane – $5 champagne will never be the same. Let's take a quick trip to Atlantic City after Friday practice and before Saturday practice, $200 down and no sleep, a great idea. Water, LI Races, "THE Game". NYC and Philly after Navy football, and the football tailgates, what else is there to say. At Loyola, yeah I did jump out of the car at that red light with no idea where I was going, but it worked out, kind of. Roomies – D Ray, JS, and Brian – you know the motto. Detail might have been out of control, but no one got hurt, right? Austin Powers quotes and all the other days we only spoke in movie quotes. Brian, was that company tailgater really a good idea? Old Granddads? - Yeah it's on the wardroom. Lindsay you definitely hopped out of my closet post-dining out. This place has given me the best friends I could ever hope for and some of the best times with them, let the good times keep on rolling. COLLEGE!

Vanessa Marie Guthrie

Pheonix, AZ
Nuclear Surface

Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a Heaven for? -Robert Browning KLK: "I'm a little bit of everything all rolled into one….." No clue that when this wonderful institution brought us together on a recruit trip in 2000, that I would become such good friends with such a nuclear nerd. My favorite roommate on weekends and summers--we laughed, cried, ran miles and miles, broke lots of hearts, became oh-so-ethical, built our characters, and the list goes on and on. Hours and hours of bus rides, just to crochet and braid. CDB, Hellooooo! Morning greeting and comforting go-to voice, kept us laughing. Running away from USNA, socks pulled down. Bagels and cream cheese on the B&A, chased by a chocolate frosty. Learning to love country music; the Avant-garde of Annapolis—how old IS he?? Trips to Philly spent in the median. LBC, From day one—the Face, napping on the desks, shoes by the pint, wouldn't have wanted to spend it all with anyone else. To the two most beautiful girls I miss each day; you remind me who I am, Dyana and Carissa. M+D who picked me up from every low and celebrated every high. Thank you for the best days of our lives.

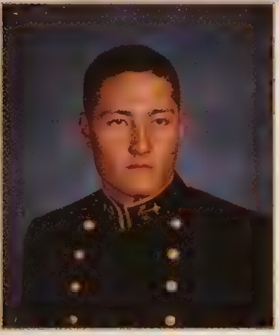


Kurt Richard Hassell

Louisville, KY
USMC Pilot

Living the quondam four years at the academy with sedulous adherence to the time tested fact John Wayne espoused in Sands of Iwo Jima, "Life is tough, its tougher if your stupid", life has been lucrative, substantial, and overall worthwhile, except for the stupid parts where life got tough, and even then it was joshing because of the propitious, felicitous, and eleemosynary nature of my fellow midshipmen whose multifarious floccinaucinihilipilification of life, USNA, and anything else served as mollification to all. I'd like to thank my parents.

Troy Alan Hokanson



Lacey, WA
US Army Infantry

Chinese? North Korean? No, an Army of One. West coast rules. Don't worry, Seahawks will make the Super Bowl one day. Too bad you lost the Army/Navy game _'s of our time here. NPOTB forever. 8139 "Hat Trick" with the Wookie. Did her buddy info change since 2 minutes ago? Kept us up all night talking to that girl. In the Keys, Troy's MIA. Plebe attack, American History X. Is it ok? You won't kill me will you? Troy, jump in that truck! Puke in the Potomac. Fall into traffic. Let me tell you about Forest Fires…begging Walter with money in mouth, B double E double R U N, Beer Run, Lake house youngster year, poker? Shower? "Will you respect me in the morning?" He's the only man I know that needs scented candles and a loofah to exfoliate. "I want to do my bridal registry." Last Plebe On The Block.

Michael Hsu

Salt Lake City, UT
Navy Pilot

His knowledge of our computers surpassed all. He worked out like a beast and always took advantage of the opportunities here, such as summer trips to Taiwan and overloading classes. He could eat more food in one sitting than a small Chinese army. Richest kid I know that doesn't spend it. His one weakness: a common cold to him lasted 4 to 6 months. His most important quality was he always had our back… Chronicles of the Hsu Bunny: 1. I am a hairless playboy bunny that is always cold. 2. Hey Hsu, why are you so angry? I so angry, I can't find pant! 3. AK-47s for EVERYBODY! 4. I ate so many shrimps for dinner… The communist plebe room rules! Why do you hate me Hsu? Your only Asian brother in our firstie company. Can you crack this game for me? Software pirate. You'll always be Chinese to me. It's ridiculous that I weigh just as much as you but you look like Bionic Commando and I look like a mouse. Just remember Michael, up there in the air if you are shot down, it is Game Over, but you can't press restart…

Heather Allison Ichord

Vienna, VA
USMC Pilot

HA: #wide-eyed in geekers plebesum, sooo serious, never cracked smiles. 4 years later? signature laughs..plebe crew, physics, ocf, super-motivated sum-sem roomies vs. leatherneck, alarm clocks, many late nights..thanks..learned we weren't invincible but figured usna out..friends are friends forever –bk #how much $ do i really owe you? headphone treatment. hurricanes! laser bandits. halloween costumes. i'll never forget working with one of my best friends..3-1 highs/lows..thanks for everything! –tsa #strong and sweet. just like my coffee –st #do-do bird: thanks for laughs (sunscreen fiasco, putnam/gunny imitations, pink princess bag), hours of talks + true friendship, teaching me to better myself w/every chance –sw #marias=fate, wp girls, boxing/wrestling, newspaper rooms, stealing army tanks..sushi+fondu—cm #who would've thought behind yutyut exterior, heart of gold. brightens rooms w/funny jokes? o'the good times! wss, skitnite mc, f-comm..long talks—kr #(i love pink), awesome ca times, work? lake tahoe, baby!! 21st bday san fran, wp-dinners at grant, aerobic fitness! spirit spot-running thru the woods; strat/tactics-xo, oh that's right, didn't see you much! –ts #4 years afloat competing w/the other, lying down w/stars, waking up w/sun, sweating, bleeding, crying some days, in search of small victory when done, yet more often (i think) we worked side-by-side.. for all our toiling, the river still won–cs #so before we end (and then begin), we'll drink a toast to how it's been..a few more times that i can say...i've loved these days..thanks mom, dad, bri, all my 'northernstars'..ecl, bao, dej, kei, qmr..love you! JER 29:11 here we come, brigade..SEATS!!

Peter Joukov

Cincinnati, OH
Surface Warfare

Oh Canada! INCONUS, eh? Plebe emails. Sailing dreams. St Petersburg White Nights, train platform goodbye. Harbor love. Buddha Belly. Master of diets that last 1 - 2 days. Let's duck in an alley and pull the trigger. Sorry I poked your eye out. Don't worry, you'll get that security clearance. Can I have some hot chocolate? Crooked cops taking our goods at FU. Top speed, 137. Let's get a Beavertail. Shhhhh! Pete's asleep. Could only beat Adam at Madden by cheating. You knew he couldn't kick straight! But Army always beat Navy in 8244. Hey Shrek Feet, can you open your eyes any wider? Russian exchange student? Hey Pete how come you are always in bed after school? Let's go workout. "No, I am going to sleep, I'll workout later." Infectious laziness. You want to buy a PS2? Pete has so much time on his hands that he is actually bored at the Academy. Hey guys, you got any movies? Oh, wait you already watched pretty much all the movies there are in the world, plus all the TV shows too. Homework. What homework? I am bored. Want to play a game? Hey guys, you have any new games? Pete played more video games titled Electronic Arts than anybody I have ever known. Good luck on your ship, even though you never got the restricted line you wanted. You will probably have more fun on your SWO tour than on land anyway. Good game. Good Season.

Kimberly Son Nyo Matsui

Pahala, HI
Surface Warfare

Four years by the Bay +1 and friends for so much longer. We worked hard but we laughed even harder. My `Ohana in hearts found a continent and an ocean away. We will never forget the challenges that we faced together (Goodmorning, Geese) and conquered. Nor will we forget the strength that we discovered within ourselves and in each other. Years down the road when we're old and gray we will look upon these words and say, "Hey remember that time when…." outrun82: "No one is going to see us, it's foggy outside." "What? What did I do?" "Huh? (looking extremely confused)." Often looking lost and confused, Kim was always the center of attention, whether it included random laughing, dancing, or sprinting down the p-way attacking her roommate, she provided free entertainment for all of her friends. Her four to five hour afternoon naps usually resulted in staying up all night watching movies and bugging people. L.M. Kim Matsui-Fits into the issued, orange meshed laundry bag, tapes the phone to her head with masking tape, eats honey straight from the bear, says things like, "I farted silently so no one would notice." "I'm drooling." "Eric, quickly recon Dahlgren we want ice cream." "Inhale, exhale….Lamaze." Lake, youngster year. Crown, poker, paddle boating naked, showering. C.L.O, K.R., L.M.

Jason Ronald McKay

Chimacum, WA
Surface Warfare

Keep your pus-sac away from me. I don't want to know what happened last night at O'Callahans. Keep your hand out of the toilet. Three 4-Runners equal one BMW. We wasted away in Margaritaville. Doin' the Robot. Men's Health says "The two best things for your health are pumping and humping." Remember, you have to get her more than a mouse. Three guys on a queen. It can work! "What's a Beavertail? Sounds kinky." Keep the giggling down in the bed of my truck, your girlfriends gonna get us caught. Keep your systems charged and your shields up.

Anne Lauren Morgan

So, raise a glass to those exciting times in cheap motels and KOA's, to the wine and cheese in Pennsylvania, and hurricanes at Patty O'Brian's. Remember fondly the tough times as well; ac boards, service selection and the computer crackdowns; where you faced the challenges that both faced you and your friends with equal compassion. Remember the severely itchy naval Academy seal, and the roomies that adored your oddities as you embraced their ridiculously crazy habits. Eric. Dream of happy times, "why cant you get your leather pants off Lauren. " She's the sweet country girl from Comfort TX whose, "I was just talking smack" consists of "Wah! Wah'ing!" at us in her adoring Lauren kind of way. She took 1 minute and 8 seconds to strip, so much for uniform races. Wrestling in bathrooms and personal invites for hoorah yut yut runs with Gunny. Never enough spanking for spanking's sake. Our fifth roommate and country vs Rock/crap blow outs. Running three PRT's consecutively for all the lazy butt draggers. K.S.M, C.L.O., K. R. Sponge Bob piñatas, room coated with sugar, mismatched socks, cigars, "Tex" and country music to go. She pulled us through the good times and the bad. A friend that any friend could only wish to have. Quiet wisdom. A royal heart. She made country music converts of us all. K.S.M.

Comfort, TX
Surface Warfare

Chelsey Lynn Ostrowsky

What I know about Chelsey Lynn...Kicks butt in basketball; Can beat up Ben Watkins; Excellent teacher (skiing, skating, dancing, French kissing); Puts up with all my crap; Always steals my stuff; Best travel guide ever; A wonderful dancer; Drives a girlie car; Backwoods mountaingirl drawn to strange men; Drives a YP like a Pro (SWO sucks-and YOU suck too); Girlfriend of the Century; Has an infectious laugh; Sings like a bird; Drinks like a fish; Pukes like a champ; Makes awesome grilled cheese sandwiches; Oh, and she's just so wonderful...(that's why I'm marrying her!) ~ChristopherLove song- Whenever I'm alone with you, you make me feel like I am home again/ Whenever I'm alone with you, you make me feel like I am whole again/ Whenever I'm alone with you, you make me feel like I am young again/ Whenever I'm alone with you, you make me feel like I am fun again/ However far away, I will always love you/ However long I stay, I will always love you/ Whatever words I say, I will always love you...I will always love you

Wyoming, PA
Navy Pilot

Dennis Ray Phillips

A quote from each of my buds here.... "A ****, SPRING BREAK!!"..... "The first thing up in the room is always the Terrible Towel".... "Room mascot, grandma's tongue"..."I played half a season with a broken wrist, she can even make a plane ride with the flu".... "Oooh, what's the problem dude, why do you spill crap all over yourself, don't have any hands, you clumsy ****"..... "Uuummmmmmm"...... "I know, I make it look good"..... "JK" ...... "The skinniest D1 tackle in America"... Word to live by ***efficiency*** Navy Football, 10-2, CIC, Emerald Bowl Champs—'Oline on 3, Oline on me"...... Donny, out!

Stonewall, TX
Navy Pilot

Alexander Sonn Plumer

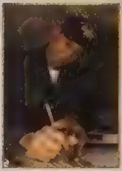
Tokyo, Japan
Navy Pilot

Plumer-san…ninja turtle, failure analyst, stoic, skateboard-bearing engineer, alcohol monster, penguin, and future privateer. Many call him akuma(the devil), while others revere him as a god of sarcasm. We saw the complete transformation of the Sweet Thing, beginning plebe year, as corruption slowly worked its way into his impressionable mind. Fire crackers, whip-its, camera capacitors, random destruction…It's no coincidence that every roommate Plumer and Clegg ever interacted with had a mental breakdown. Relentless member of Team Tony Hawk. "What could possibly be more professional than sk8boarding?" Nobody else could high-five a US Senator and get away with it. Classic dialogues with the ladies: "Excuse me miss, did you escape from the zoo?" Many girls came and went in his life…'the Fear' was primarily responsible for this. He was underage for the better part of his Academy career. Fortunately, the back entrance of Donlon's was open to honorary rugby players…and so were school teachers for that matter. Who else could take the title of freestyle-walking waterpolo player, or go snowboarding and drinking before a dive screener. Validation of plebe detail to surf and scuba dive in Hawaii. I hate you Plumer. Fear and Loathing in California!! Uhhh…21 seconds. The last remaining Ninja Turtle: flying double kick to the chest!! Cowabunga! There are few people in life that actually apply the philosophy of Fight Club to real life. Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum…Naval Aviation is no longer in safe hands!!

Samuel Alexander Robinson

Jacksonville, FL
Navy NFO

"… you are the sum of all the small decisions you make in your life."
CAPT Mark Fox, USN

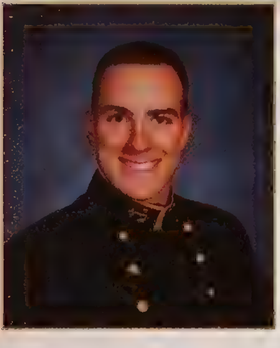


Kristina Diane Rohlin

Russell, PA
Surface Warfare

Pennsylvania's true Amish will be . . . going to "Hell in a hand basket", went through a series of Marks to find God and learn to play guitar. Famous quotes from the white board include, "There is no room in the Inn, Jesus." "People think I'm so small that they can just shove me places." "KY?" "It's not funny when I don't get the joke!" "My alarm clock doesn't vibrate!" "It's not lip balm, it's Neosporin!" -CLO, ALM, KSM. K-dog: it was a long time coming and volumes between . . . but I'm so thankful for your friendship and constant encouragement. I think you owe me an alarm clock? lol –HAI "Present, Snow Shovels!", ski trips, the Lake, softball, ring dance, USAFA, "It was catfish bait!" Thanks guys for teaching me the important things in life, like how many people you can fit in a shower, what punkin' chunkin' means, how to chug . . . water, never really caught onto that one (Chels), what crazy people act like . . . great friendships, true happiness, unconditional love, and that people are most important. To the OCF crew, thanks for the great fellowship, WSS, Girls Night Out . . . what a blessing! To my family, thanks for all your love and support; I wouldn't have made it without your encouragement. Remember 1 Cor 13:4-7. Thank you Lord for this most amazing. It was worth it.

Michael Anthony Sammataro



Waterford, CT
Nuclear Surface

Sumatro, the Godfather, whatever you know me as, I am a proud Polish-Italian from Waterford, CT, not to mention piratical co-genius and comrade in arms with the equally psychotic Sean Doherty... if anyone can formulate a plan for universal domination using transistors and random EE2 knowledge, it would be us… 20 years with captains boards, and not much else… that's right, I went there… Philly subways and Mr. Beautiful 2003… I would love to forget that… I'll always remember T.J., Jim, Chad, and the Club… I'll never forget my 21st and that crazy mattress, or Dan slapping me in the face… The scourge of Jim's bouncing ball routine is something I wish I could erase from memory, along with all of Micah's chicken hearts… I will treasure the friendships and experiences I had at USNA… Micah and Kurt will always have a special place in my heart. Erica's famous dip and nights at the condo in Bel Air… 2 food sausages and certain books… I will forever try to learn how to shut my alarm clock off while my arms are asleep... T.J. and Jim will continue to watch in utter hysterics (and will never let me live the original incident down). I'm glad that after this year, I won't have to hear T.J. and Chad's country music extravaganza... pure death and thrash metal for me! In seriousness, I will miss my friends very much and my roommates more. Good luck to all and fair winds and following seas.

Christopher Anthony Shank

Gaithersburg, MD
Navy NFO

My terrifying plebe summer sharing a room with Spencer and Aziz, two completely different forms of torture. Oozing in Cancun with Chelsey. Moving to Annapolis and adopting half of 28th Company. Snow days… squad present, shovels! I'll always be Kim's pimp. Can't forget trying to get "air time" on Froggy 101. Not to mention that whole weekend with "the proposition", the shower, and the moonlight paddle boat. Visiting Mark in Florida. Converting from an award winning balsa boat builder to a general engineer. The ultimate conception of "The Bufar Room". A traditional Chinese name… Michael. The 3 of us SWOs on an oiler, though it's now a SWO, an NFO, and a USMC pilot. There were ups and there were downs, but that's what makes it interesting. I'll miss everyone, thanks for the friendship and all the great memories. It's a small world and the Navy makes it even smaller, so instead of goodbye, I'll see you later.

Timothy James Smiley

Seaboard, NC
Submarines

A true Southern gentleman, the next Albert Einstein chose to "Show the Way" on road trips to North Carolina, riding sexy tractors through rainstorms in Florida while eating Swedish fish and shooting "Super 8" cannons, and as the PC and CC. The stories we told and the things we exposed him to will help him fit in on those sewer pipes. Thanks to us, TJ will never again hang a white dry erase board in any of his future accommodations; for fear that we will fill it with the vilest words we can think of in failed attempts to get him to cuss. Without TJ, many of us wouldn't be here, because he was able to tutor us to a 2.0. Firstie year brought a 5th roommate, since she was always in our room it seemed like. Poor TJ, subjecting himself to the most wretched form of entertainment (the show 'Friends')… Hopefully, he'll have better luck driving subs than his truck. Some advice for TJ: change the damn ring tone on your phone, and turn off your alarm when you get out of bed!

Micah Alexander Steinpfad

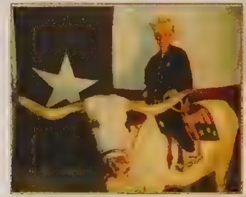
Emigrant, MT
USMC Ground

Micah Steinpfad, or Captain Intensity, as he is known to some, brought a little bit of Montana to Maryland when he reported as a member of the Class of 2005. He fought tooth and nail to get an appointment to the Naval Academy. After he arrived he constantly outperformed the upperclassmen training him. "T. Brown, enough said." Micah excelled in most areas not including academia but his intensity level at USNA could not be equaled, and it was often followed by periods of equally intense partying and/or violence. . "And then me and Micah went to San Diego…he won't let me say more because he wants to be a senator some day…"– Clegg. MAS II to BMCII* "Hey are you STILL in the Blazer???" Detail three summers in a row, Jammin' to Rollins, Wally's, Alaska, Ace and Gary, chicken heart, Crazy times were had by all in Europe/car bar-Kurt, Towson-Sean. "The Marine Corps was the natural choice for Micah, he's always been a little too intense and locked on to be a SWO anyways." ~Toolan. "So which one is it again?" – Duckface. Micah is a guy that you always want on your side…his loyalty, friendship, and spirit are hard to find in people today. I, for one, consider myself fortunate to be serving with a guy like Micah Steinpfad in the conflicts of the future. "Death before dishonor!" "A Special thanks to my entire family for your continued support throughout my life. I love you all." Son, Brother, Friend…Micah

William Chad Stewart

Safety Harbor, FL
Surface Warfare

You might be a redneck if… you sleep in a camouflage sleeping bag… your most cherished possession is your pickup truck… you wonder what underwear was made for… your name is Chad Stewart. A Country boy can survive. Came up short in a close fight for anchorman. 10:29: Fleet Standards from now on. Supported Navy football moving from 0-10 to 10-2, and capped it off by seeing them win the Emerald Bowl and break into the top 25. Built like a brick ..house… Phone rings…"There's my *girl* right there" Heartbroken to see ATC go. You two had a special relationship. From V: Stewie is the epitome of the american success story...He's fought his way through a million different adversities that would cause a lesser man to quit...and he's made it virtually on his own, I couldn't be more proud of him...unless he quit telling those terrible stories of his all the time. Navy Managers: John and Joey. Git er done Stew



Jeffrey Charles Storer

Pittsburgh, PA
Navy Pilot

Hmmmm…..Good memories, where to start? Nights at the O-club with the roommates ending in blood-drawing brawls or innocently interrogating Brian about shady VG rumors…..The brewing of Hurricane Clegg….School bus trip to the Preakness, partying on the infield and not seeing a horse the whole time….Happy hour at the Houston Bowl….Lacrosse tailgating….Croquet debacles….Spring Break trips to Rio and South Padre….Steelers games at Shooters with true Pittsburghers….And of course hangin' out with the hockey boys at 'Dillos and Riordan's, Christmas parties, and all the hockey and road trips…except St. Louis. Went way too fast boys.

Matthew Robert Thomas

Bow, NH
Surface Warfare

From the beautiful town of Bow, New Hampshire. Cold, bitter, sarcastic, and many other wonderful qualities. Lax? No, "hocky". And captain of hockey, all league defenseman. First it was the T- Cells, Salt and Pepper, the Thomas cousins. Then Cupcake or Muffin. First roommate meal at Griffin's. "That's weak tea." Cart in the middle of the room. Mint long cut. 3 English majors. Why'd you hit that old guy? Smelly hockey gear. How much does a polar bear weigh? The screwdriver pick-up. Confessions to a priest at the Orioles game. He's not really from Boston. Half Polish, half Irish… dear God! "Why'd you throw scissors at me. You are Irish?" Drives into the sunset from D.C. "The next thing you know, I've got a case of heat stroke on my hands." Dillos, the Court, lovely girls at Loyola, editing the debacle. The Sox finally did it! Spring Break '03 in Rio. StQ after the Socks lost to the Yanks… hmm. Drill, NAPS… Another reason why the Irish and whiskey don't mix. Wallace? Under the beer pong table? Don't worry, concussions and alcohol don't kill brain cells. Mrs. Emmert. An emotional rock. An X-Terra is not a truck. Scary Bear? SAV!!!! "I swear those weren't my black shoes."- Reg. "We lost the good Thomas"- Emmert. Valedictorian of summer school Nav. The best friend you could ask for. Caring, fun, a little crazy, and he could deal with Cupcake. I'll strip the deck this time. Go Yankees!!!

Adam Kent Todd

Americus, GA
Surface Warfare

Smalls Todd/A. Todd/Stewart Little… Leaving a perfectly good Oktoberfest for mysterious IG… 39 years old is not that old… Priority #1: Get funky, Priority #2: Find a place to sleep… Never let #2 get in the way of #1… Hwy 50 motels… PPM… Always huddled in the cold dark corner with no blanket… Patented back seat apparatus… Sleeping in a flooded dirt hole in Cancun… She didn't even speak English! GW and GT escapades… Fighting a whole frat then flipping over their couches and cooking a grilled cheese on their stove… Bar bathroom on Pub Crawl… Always hanging with underage Plumer… Wow, what a night in Towson, thanks KB… Gained the Freshman 45… Tailgate party man… Driving on with "beverages" 3 times in one week… Single-handedly changing the Honor Code… 21 seconds right? Repetition is the highest form of humor… Don't care, don't care, don't care… Flirting with Red Robin waitresses, "Is this the guy with the Imaginary Girlfriend, and should I get him a high-chair?" "EMMERT!!! Have you been using my towel for the past month!?!" Then his hot date…alone…so much from such a cute little guy… Famous Dave's anyone? Youngster year in the dungeon living with the trolls… Just don't look over your shoulder… "Hey, it's my room too!" Gatorade and the Christmas cookie drink… JMU: "Do you have anything to drink?" "Well I have this box of wine…and a copy of Who Framed Roger Rabbit." Trifecta for life! Hey, are you guys hungry too?

Sean Aloysius Toolan

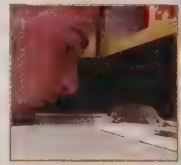
Fallbrook, CA
USMC Ground

Sean Aloysius Toolan, what a guy. He was "The Joker" during our Plebe Summer, now you know him as 28th Platoon Commander during Plebe Summer and Battalion XO. The only person I have met who every one likes. He hated it here in Annapolis at the beginning of Plebe year and wanted to go back home to sunny San Diego, but persevered through it all to become one of the most respected members of our class. Plebe year we played Sprint Football and got late night visits from random, sketchy upper class. We can never forget "The Fraternizing Flamer." Professor Gaquin's French English class, that was pretty funny huh? We were one and two in the company first semester, then first and last the second. Youngster year, we went from Lenny to Micah in 6164. Then the infamous twentieth birthday party, then standing next to each other at restriction musters. Second Class year we had some never-to-be-forgotten trips, JMU, GW, Georgetown, Charleston, NC State. Then he met the one and only Kirby Brooks…. He served as Company Commander at Leatherneck and then won the leadership and excellence award as 28th Platoon Commander during Plebe Summer. Firstie Year, spending weekends at Towson and spilling edge-dressing all over our floor. Sean Toolan: a great student in the class room, a teammate on the Rugby pitch, a squared away Midshipman, a loyal friend, and a great son and brother, the Marine Corps is lucky to have an officer like him joining its ranks.

Spencer George Weber

Surf City, NJ
Navy Pilot

Buns, God loves you, we don't. Hey Spencer, knit me a new hat. "Guys, it hurts my feelings when you say those things. Can you tone it down a little?" Reinert could do it, why can't you? Nothing like coffee grinding at 2 AM. Spencer, SHUT UP! Your two great loves: Excel spreadsheets and that girl down the hall. Big Swiss Balls. Keep practicing that guitar, just not around us. "Can I watch?" Can we have naked Wednesdays in 8244? Buttons, Spence. Buttons. (This space intentionally left blank.) As the Lord Himself guided the times of our talks, you, Spencer, have made such an impact on me with your high intentions and your faithfulness to others. When all others would sit passively during a time of need, you act out of willing heart to always be God's servant. Thank you so much for showing me God's love in action and in truth. I can't wait to see all the ways the Lord works in your life....Since you are dead, Spencer, let me give you you're eulogy. Thanks for actually wanting to spend time with me. Our night meetings in steerage were great. You helped me survive this place when I was put towards termination. Your simple to desire to want to meet and fellowship helped me more than I know! (This space intentionally left blank.) Buns, quit making fog machines, put some shorts on, and go to bed.



Kevin Robert Wilson

Freeport, NY
Surface Warfare

Team Deuce, we spent an entire year in the old air range, and became complete cynics. Don't ever forget our favorite person in the whole world, and our second favorite person, and our underground recruitment. Oh, and before I leave, can I have my 10 dollars please?. Getting fried for ice cream. Almost getting locked up in Ft, Benning, GA by PFC Pilke on the Alabama backroads, good times. Making soup. Trainwreck....choo choo....crash. Heavy D...that was to protect you man, you weren't thinking straight. Having to sleep on some girls floor for three hours waiting for Iain to sober up. Gotta love my reasons for not quitting. The cabin trip. That's ok though, you're still the best Shootist I know. Keep working that finger. I love the MISLO. Making people cry at NAPS detail. Is she single? Of course not. What about that other girl with the boyfriend? What about that engaged girl? Goodnight Jane Fonda....goodnight Tinkerbell??? Arguments with Spencer every night with Jason just laughing. Hypothetical questions with Matt and Troy plebe year. Don't forget the flaming bindi...never did figure out what that meant. Me and Elgan, only youngsters to get hit army week, thanks A. Shooter, Shootist, Wilbur, Wilsonian, Wallard. Days of our squids. Off roading in Cali with a Geo....Matt stalling three times at the border patrol checkpoint. Miller time. My priority.

James Francis Wrightson

Toms River, NJ
Navy NFO

What can one say about Jim... the first thing that is hard to miss is his monstrously large cranium... his roommate Mike fondly remembers the time from youngster year when, while pushing Jim in a wheelchair after knee surgery, someone yelled from a window "Look at the guy with the big head!!! I've never seen a head that big before." Of course, there was also TJ to remind Jim of how big his head was EVERY SINGLE DAY... Jim's work ethic is amazing; God created the entire world in seven days, but it took Jim six months to make four knuckles for the SAE car. If anyone was looking for a cheap way to watch movies, one was playing on his computer nearly every night, though only until his 7:30 bedtime. Some advice for Jim: watch out for ATC's and tractor trailer trucks when in Pensacola... try to keep your plane in better shape than the Jeep. Try not to haunt your Pensacola buddies with such disturbing images (that your poor roommates had to cope with on a daily basis) involving missing uniform pieces and a lot of jumping and running around. We know Jim will miss this place with all of his heart.

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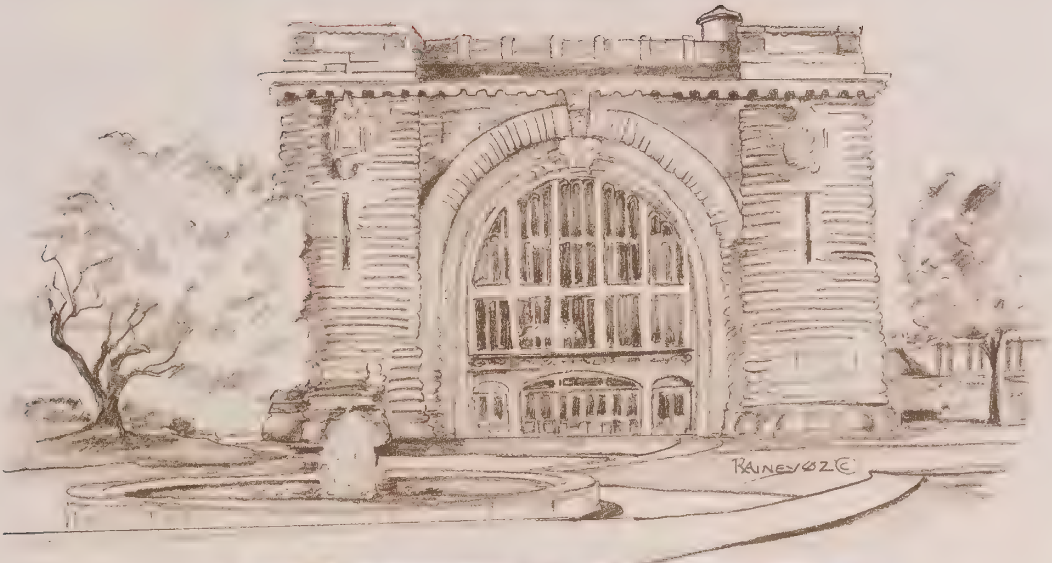
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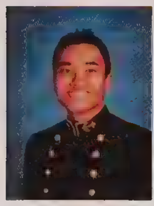
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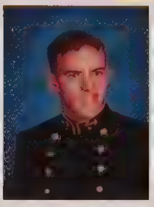
Cody Jacob Bench

Laura E Blount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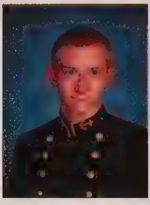
Peter Max Daderko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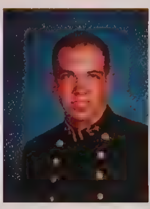
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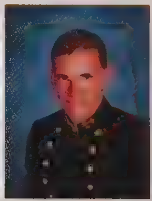
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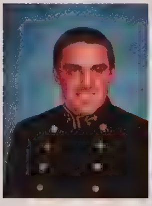
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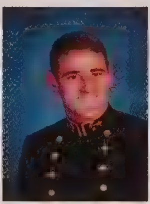
Elizabeth Quirk Holmes

Kathryn Sarah Kasten

Theodore S Marley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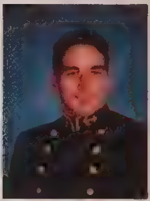
Conor Douglas McKenzie

Braden Payne Merritt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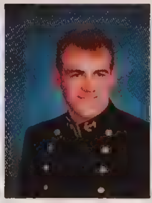

Damian G Oslebo

Joseph Robert Piganelli

James Ryan Polanco

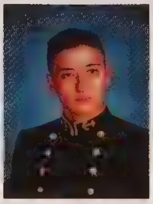
Brandon Glenn Poythress

George Johann Roth

Kai Benjamin Siegele

Mary Edna Teague

James Frank Tripiano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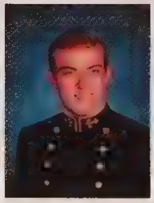
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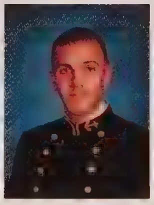
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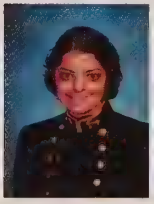

Rebecca Emily Wolf

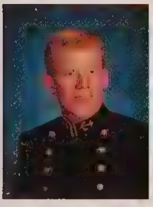
Dustin Steven Wood

James Juris Wyatt

Jonathan Stuart Zasadny

CLASS OF 2006

28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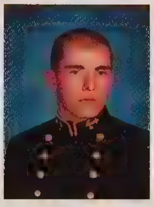
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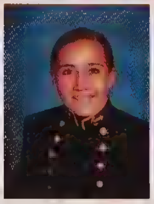
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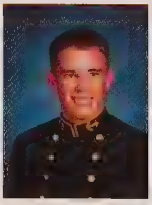
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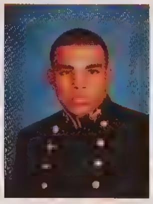
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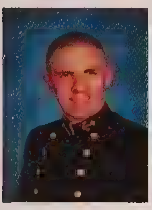
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Marie Evan

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Brett
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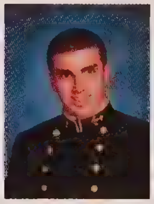
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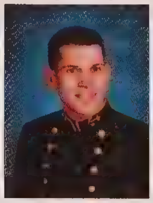
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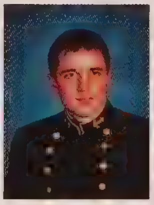
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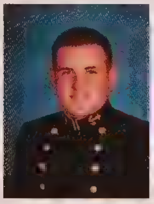
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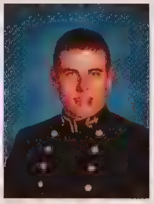
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Ryan
Alan Larrivee

Ronald
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K Liang

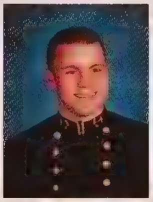
Lauren
Alice McCabe

Michael
James McDonald

David
Michael Mitchell

Daniel
Hyon Nam

Daniel
Patrick Naughton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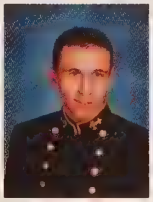
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Bradley
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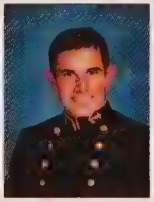

Andrew
Jacob Turo

Jose
Efrain Valentin

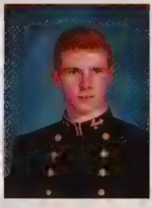
Precious
Snoa White

Jake
Daniel Woelke

CLASS OF 2007

28

Benjamin
C Almond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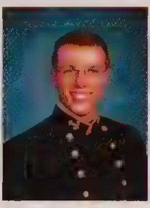
Andrea
Bosch

William
A Bowen III

Jason
J Cammarata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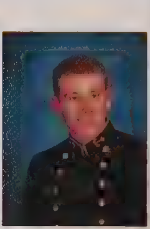
J Carlson

Brianna
M Charbonneau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Jason
R Crane

Brian
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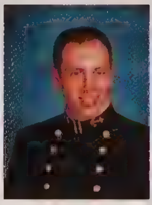
Douglas
J De Vuono

Christopher
J Familetti

Geoffrey
E Fastabend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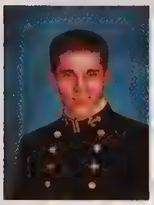
Sabrina
S Gambill

Collin
R Hedges


Jeffrey
S Jaglowicz

Barbara
Klein

Sarah
E Kuehl

James
F Lawsing IV

Johnathan
C Ling

Michael
Brandon London

Kristin
A Lowd

Mark
L McClure

Nicholas
James Mirabito

Jason
J Miyoshi

Christopher
B Montague

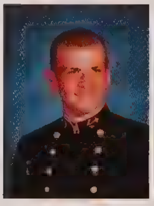
Joseph
John Monteon

Jacob
A Norgaard

Isaac
James Olson

Jerson
Garcia Peredo

Amanda
S Reinert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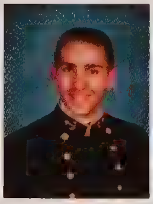
Michael
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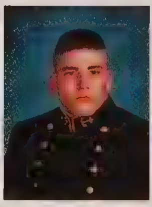
Andrew
C Vagley

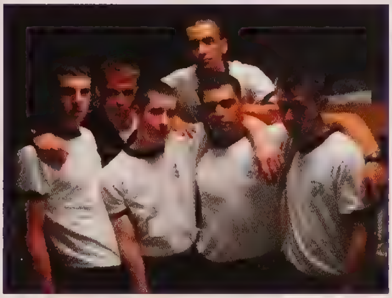
Gregory
M Veteto


Daniel
N White

Dianna
R Zempel

CLASS OF 2008

28



29TH

It all started back in 1704 when the Dutch fought in the Great War against the Prussians. Under the direction of General Adelheid, who commanded twenty eight companies at the Battle of Bellum Oak, the Dutch Army was locked in a fierce engagement in the south of France. The Prussian Commander, Field Marshall Schlitz von Brügen had started the war with the traditional twenty eight companies, just like he was taught at the Prussian War College back in 1679.

The battle soon came to a stalemate as the two armies locked together in ferocious combat. Just then, Field Marshall Brügen got a message that his famed armed cavalry was about to attack the Dutch flank. The Prussian cavalry was known for its tenacity and large impact, despite its small numbers. They attacked and turned the tides of the battle, rendering the Dutch helpless and outmatched. As the cavalry converged for one final blow, one Dutch soldier shouted out, "looppas van de vliegende eekhoorns", loosely translated to mean "flee from the flying squirrels". It was then, at the battle of Bellum Oak that the famed Prussian cavalry was coined the name "flying squirrels".

After the battle, the Prussian King, Frederich von Kruegen held a special ceremony in honor of the cavalry that fought so bravely. He proclaimed that they be called "the twenty-ninth company" and there was much rejoicing. Each man was also to receive a necklace of miniature pearl horses made especially for them by the King's craftsmen. King von Kruegen stood in front of the men and said, "Now for your bravery and adherence to duty you shall receive your pearl necklaces one at a time, stand in line twenty-nine!"

COMPANY

29th COMPANY

FLYING SQUIRRELS

LT Cody S. Sinclair
Company Officer

ATCS (AW)
Robert S. Greene
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Taylor Drake, XO
Ted Driscoll, CC
Kevin Semler, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Seth Krueger, XO
Ashley Van Hartesvelt, CC
Doug Morrow, 1st Sgt.

Ian Paul Adams

Annapolis, MD
Navy Pilot

You came to 3423 such an innocent boy and now look at you. We wouldn't let you 100 yards near our daughters or granddaughters. It all started with the best 20th birthday present ever and went to every hot crazy girl there was in the DC Metro/Columbus Area. "What the hell is Sky Lopez doing here?", "I think her name was Coverdale." Uh yea, get it, uh yea!!!! But it doesn't count if its only in halfway right? Naw, man, naw, it doesn't. Remember the leadership opportunity that you drank away at Giant's Stadium ("it will probably stay at Battalion Level.") What a relief! Hopefully BGE will pay for your limos and Car Bomb Thursdays in Pensacola. The Front Page and Riordan's are going out of business because your leaving but hopefully the Tir-na-nog will be able to stay afloat with Army/Navy every year. Somewhere, sometime soon Donzelli is going to need a spot "Big Pecs!!" but thank God that Man Boob is almost gone. Sadistic Texan exotic dancers don't dig man mammary and neither do DC ones that show up 4 hours late with scars. St. Thomas will never be the same (for the better) after your 4 year reign but maybe it should've been two. Looks like this train is leaving Annapolis for good and you are the Caboose so its your turn to clean up after Booter. After all you look sober enough to take them back to the Courtyard. Be careful of the red sailboats....periods. –TBFY

Shannon Lynne Bailey

Knowles, OK
Surface Warfare

Magazines in thermo, 1/c when we shouldn't have been, tv show hindering daily frap routine, LA clubs, "Iceman", life force=cheese puffs, and knowing you will switch hit: priceless... Who would have thought that as word as simple as "GREAT" would build a friendship as wonderful as ours. From laughing so hard at the "girl" and almost peeing our pants, to swooning over our very favorite EE teacher...Your milkshake brings all the boys to the yard, Woo Woo!! We sure did have some fun dance parties in the room... Four year roommates, finale as my Maid of Honor, little Egyptians hiding in our closets, And my number of sports bras doubling overnight. Here's to San Diego and a life-long friendship!...Sharing a basketball court with a baby seagull, eating in a fort, propositioned in a shady night club, losing luggage, I would not take back the night in robes, & Kenny Chesney. Each day has been a new and exciting adventure. Through the hardest times, you have always been willing to help at the simplest request. Your smile never fails to light up the room. You can always be my navigator even though maps aren't your thing.. 7/21/04-happy poot, Ashbash, NAPS, WooWoo, waggle, Hawaii, San Diego, DRB, Champagne and Robes, hot springs, TraLaLa, EKB, MLB, CRB, Ash & Abby, Mom/Dad, LCDR_, Kenny in NY, Air Force, Mirrors in the bathroom, plebe dance lessons, Brooks & Dunn concert, HM1 stretch session, I think he's looking at you, J1&J2, Cadence & Grace

James Henry Bond

Orlando, FL
Navy NFO

Midshipman 1/C James Henry Bond as remembered by his plebes: During the middle of P4X, "Hey, are you guys feeling cold in that water? Well, let's sing to warm up! How about that Fight, Fight, Fight for the Navy song?" Bond subsequently tricked us into admitting that we felt "cold" a total of three times that day, with a remedial dose of "Fight, Fight, Fight" for each time. During the PRT run, "Mr. McKinney, you are not going to pass out...(hesitant look) and if you do, I will personally carry you to the PEP Tent to see the doctor." Midn 4/c Liu asks" Sir do we have to wear uniforms all the time on leave?" Mr. Bond replies, "No not all the time, you can bring pep gear to wear around the house." . Obviously born with a sixth sense, Mr. Bond can be a fully functioning member of the military without actually opening his eyes. At times when he scolded me, I was never completely sure, but i think he was just sleepwalking. The only Cadre that never raised his voice, but still little Plebes would tremble at the sound of his name. But was always a great guy.

David Krikor Boodakian

Winchester, MA
Surface Warfare

It all started in 3421: pre-B&G parties, goat court, slingshots, birthdays, army week, revenge on peepers and the kiwi, PMP and "I need more sleep." Junkstars: Rat Pack, math major? Thank you Celine. 2/C: Taco Tuesdays to Riordans every night during dead week, nice to go a whole year without my friends on restriction, HCB at Dillo's ridiculous times at the hood (thanks Mauers and Hunters) Firsties: Tailgating, having a great time… what? you guys did what again? …at least I've got Ted and the Jabbers. Phil: 2% roommate club? Driscoll 1.0 and 2.0, college visits, snake pit to rat pack, roommate screener? sorry about the alarm clock… and the guitar. Teddy: welcomed addition to the room, your cell phone was not, great drinking conversation - we knew what was up, chicken bacon cheddar melt? great idea. Pauley: the last addition, guitar playing while you shine my white shoes, DMB youngster summer, are you a drag? drunk tuesday night assaults, I'm messing with you! 29:'06 – great group, I'll miss the good times, keep the D alive, thanks for the love… uh, literally. Club: Jack- my little gnomeish friend, Wes- slumming? again? ahh, why not – never a dull moment on tour. Rockstars: Playing music kept me sane here. To those who supported me – I can't thank you enough. The HCB Soap Opera- why does everyone keep quitting? Espo and Pete- you'll always have a spot at my gigs. Four years together by the bay – it means a whole lot more now.

Jaime Lynne Brant

Cumberland, MD
USMC Ground

Well Darlin'! Four years of fun together. You,(forever the superw^&@), always found a way to get me to drop my nerdy ways and come out and party; we left our 'Weakness at the Preakness' and got 'Bourbonfaced on Sh*tstreet!' Sometimes I thought you were just "off your Rocker..." but you've always been there at the tough times you know, to tell me to cowboy up and stop feeling sorry for myself. See you in the Marines, there is no one that I'd rather serve with. From you escorting me to the big restriction "balls" ("Oh my gosh, w$#a, you forgot your wings") to me claiming, "I am gonna die" running the PRT, we have been through ALOT together. I will never forget when you picked us up and said "W$#a's, I am flopping." That night was definitely the start of our very own soap opera. Our first tattoos, "The Man," the George Concert, spring break in Jacksonville, our crazy night at LJ's with the gnome, our big trip to Buffalo, our abnormal infatuation to e-dogs… I could go on forever. Always remember, despite our Appalachian roots, "we are charming" and "It's what we do." Who doesn't love a WooWoo and Milkshake dance parties? We've been through good times & bad, like me trying to keep you from killing Tarbosh during plebe summer. Ms. Brant are you staring at my ass? You did have wandering eyes sloot. You will make a good Marine. Make me proud, keep up the bicycle.

Dane Andrew Brown

Columbia, MD
Submarines

And so it began for Dane Brown… Roberta hooks up 3423. Best food roommate ever! 3423,8317 – Getting 3 PolySci roommates through Chem. Steel Wool Gloves? Flip-Flops halfway on? Are you sleepwalking? Giants are best from "NY." Stay true to Jamaica … Queens! (from a Texan) Bathroom brushing. Early morning menus. Always waking Booter. ND weekend, 30 days. Interesting Turkey day. Dahlgren Thanksgiving. Roomies: Villa, D-Knott, Donz, Frank (Goofy) Brown, Houner, Action, Petey, Paco, Booter, I.P. Less Sig, More Mu… Space cowboy! Something's in the Columbia water. Dumbest Smart kid ever, what? Jedi Master! No SWO, Go SUBS. Mazatlan! Triple Option on the beach. Club Median!! 2 drink minimum, tip the DJ! Houston airport, Stop making fun of your friend! I don't know, but I've been told….The Oro. Sven's hairs all greasy… 1-800-USE THE VZ! Helping hand from Bubbles. Thanks for Customs Chuckie. "What did you do to my son?" Roberta Rules! Beef Patties! Jamaican Punch! Why do ladies flock to you when you just stand there? 4.3 – 40 in land sharks. Best D-lineman ever, all-American, hated by the Hoggie-nation. GIT-R-DUN! Basketball in running shoes? The original moose…More Sig, Less Mu…Learned it all from LT. Double-EZ! EE-football! Lifting with Chuckie and Matt…Skybox 21st, staying classy. Is it Heather? Is it Jenni? When's the big day? Big NY house, Big NY comedy…Never breaks the rules…In Sabado we Trust. Dahlgren Bible study…ALWAYS a prayer, stay holy brother, stay blessed….Navy Sprint (25-2) with the boys, SigMu forever.

Samantha Erin Craig

Germantown, MD
Surface Warfare

Busy nights, random CDs, movie nights, the unforgettable night at 'Cheers,' THE picture, the mezzanine, air hearts, watching the pit from afar, Tonight You Belong to Me and a whole new world (wait, did it skip?!), APRIL FOOLS! The joke's on you. Spring break and random meetings in Tampa. Harrisburg and I'm going to Little Old Lady Land to see Mamma Mia! Meeting Millie, WiCKED, and Phantom (and the cliché) All I Ask of You and the Phantom should get the girl (The Phantom did get the girl!) Sleeping alligators and angels making it on green glass. Our tech room, "Hey, are you guys dating?" Blue screen of death. Two Tiggers on a chain. Cold Notre Dame game, hating New Jersey; cold Army game, loving Philly. Hurricane Ivan means more me! Flight School? Never! San Fran: no trolleys or Alcatraz? But the Beach Blanket didn't get wet in the rain! Sam, thanks for being a great friend. You gave me a cat when I lost mine over plebe summer...who else would do that? "quack quack"-AGT To Sam who never ceases to shock us with her extensive decorations or holiday cheer. Here's to romance, music, and love... and of course, your lovely DVD collection, and care packages plebe summer....your company is forever grateful for sharing those, your smiles and thoughtfulness.-Ash V Can I borrow a pen?? AAhhh an attacking lobster! hey who drew a snot-rocket with the window frost? always an adventure- the forever roomie~Gab

Taylor Alexander Drake

Tallahassee, FL
USMC Ground

Ah, what a wild ride it's been…standing at attention, sitting at attention, sleeping at attention, doing summer training at attention (yes, I did), even drinking at attention (until the emergence of T-Bagger 29000, anyway). Good friends and good times, good friends and bad times, but always good friends. One, Two, Three…SOBER! And carry on, Drake.

Thomas Edward Driscoll

Lodi, CA
USMC Ground

June 29, 2001; a lifetime ago, the beginning of the road less traveled, Desantis, Fuller, Davenport, Sipp; the set we all respected, Plebe year, "I could get a group of monkeys better than you", Greenaway and Air Force Week, fishbowl, putting O'Connor in a laundry bag. Rugby, Luke, I know there is no ones hand but mine you'd like between your legs, San Antonio with the team and the River Walk, Herndon, invincible, NTT, Gunny Speller, "Liberty is a mission", Rochester, Gunner sleeping to More Than a Feeling, Garbage Plates, Dean, Dawn, Tate, and Ethan, the greatest sponsors anyone could ask for, sharing the dungeon, "races" through the hood, March 2003, the worst and yet best month of my life, My love for EE, Black N, Spring break restrictees '03, "It's Our Time", Tuesday nights, Paul's favorite, Stephen lynch hecklers, Notre Dame and the super Mexican, Pal Hawks, "Where going to the 'ship", County Champs!, EE with the jabber, the short bus group, everyone's least and most favorite, Hopkin's lacrosse and St. John's croquet, a dangerous mix, just ask Paul, Ring Dance '04, the best weekend in Annapolis. Firsties…football superfans, 9-0, "Where's he going…", September 14, Major Shea, the finest Marine I have ever know, you will never be forgotten, Notre Dame, picking up and carrying on, from Usual Suspect to MVP, coming full circle, United States Marine Corps!, we did it…memories….To Phil, Dave, Paul, Gunner, Nick, and all the guys, you will always be a part of me. No matter what the battlefield, we will remain the band of brothers…..

Nickolas Robert Foran

Prior Lake, MN
Navy Pilot

Hey Ya, It's been a long four years… from the goat court glory days with Koy Boy, to the Big Gulp beat down all the way to the home stretch with the H-bomb (or entertainment center?). We've had some great times all over this country… I'll never forget hanging out at Camp Kruger (and neither will you, since your Smirnoff Iceman call sign will follow you to the grave), New Orleans (and the kick in the nuts I got from our boxing match). We also took it international, and Europe will never be the same after your trail of destruction. You also did your part in keeping up foreign relations by walking the streets of Paris in the Navy shirt, rocking the aviators and the handle of Jagermeister. Can't forget the best train ride of our lives either (slap the side and ride the wave). It's too bad INTERPOL won't let us back into Spain, but at least we showed I-f******-biza what's up. Here at USNA you've taught me many valuable lessons: that Army/Navy games aren't the same without a ski mask or bright colored clown hair, eating cheesy tacos should not be done unless you are wearing your rain coat, and most importantly that when I chose where to go to school, I chose wrong… Stay Grade-A, may Blackie rest in peace and God save Pensacola. -Eric VanLandingham

P.S. -- What's cooler than being cool?

Travis Scott Hail

La Habra, CA
Navy Pilot

A Christian brother from the land of fruits, flakes, and nuts. I'm glad God blessed me with a roommate like you. If there was something extreme and you weren't studying, which was often, you were there: snowboarding, rock climbing, SCUBA diving, flying, biking, surfing, tech crew, or camping. Good times at church, the Ferry's, the edge dressing, the funny way you used to blow your nose in the shower, the trips, the Bowl game, and the conversations. Seth, you, and Me, made a great team. I couldn't have asked for a better friend. God knew what he was doing. Have fun being a pilot. Funny to think we almost went Marines! Keep God first, have no debt, and find a great girl. – LEK Spending more money? Snowboarding accident. Mi Casa. Loss of sleep to your loud snoring. How much gear can you fit in one con-locker? Yes, you can look at my strengths book. Scuba diving in freezing cold Quarries? Tech crew for life, you can't escape. Leader of the Legion. Awesome swim goggles. Take care Little Brother. –JoeNarc OUT "It doesn't count unless you get fried for it" –Notre Dame. Adrenaline rushes. Purple reading rainbow shirts are 5 sizes too small. LTs by their first names. Secrets of the wall. PRO that falls out after you climb past. –SKC Phone call meeting, front to back seating, leatherneck beating- All that to finally make us friends. Wish we'd have met earlier. I'm glad to call you brother and friend. –JJBA

Jeremy Dennis Holcomb

Columbus, OH
Navy Pilot

Dude, you blacked out. Remember what happened? It all started in St. Tigre, doing the flying squirrel to impress Tiff but ended up with shamoo and Sammy, only to boot 24 hours later. Back stateside, we drew straws to baby-sit you after OSU lost to UM. You still wanna send in that transfer letter? We'll have vigilante deliver it on Fat Tuesday. When coming through gate 8 remember the porterhouse, watering the alumni trees, and the bench you relocated. Don't worry Tim, Mike, and John will cover for you while you slip-n-slide, tailgate at Giants Stadium (restriction), drop millions at the FrontPage, swing at Hollywood with the fist 2000 in the snow, and crap your pants. If ever kicked out of bed by high school girls, remember the shower floor fetal position, spooning with Paco, or the metro will do. Now some words of advice. Remember that palooza=Arby's not Barbie and there is no kitty to pet, never go to croquet matches, don't drink the hurricanes, it's not that EXTREME, leave the homeless outside of Platinum, and don't hide behind the blue magnet. In parting it has been our pleasure to search for you in DC after the Page, escort you out of 3 bars in DTA, and experience the stories of the golden shower. While "playing with the boys" in P-cola, you always want a fatty and a phone book for Halloween. Booter, wake up. Wake Up! You don't have any pants on. Who loves you?

Luke Earl Kelvington

Akron, OH
Submarines

What's that, you have a serious girlfriend.....Main-O anyways. Proud owner of Midstang GT.... Run Deep buddy. Grumpy. Watching the Steelers beat the Browns. My favorite Euchre partner, losing was always your fault. Blue Oval making the Chase... only to peter out. It was kinda like climbing a greasy pole... it feels a little weird at first, but you'll get used to it. I'm not gonna live alone with that..... HEY!!!! It's been great times, it's been real, it's been fun, and it's not over yet. -JoeNarc OUT. GCC random I-day meeting. Shooting, midnight wrestling matches, where I have no chance. Walking around the room reading or study naps on your desk. Thoughts of leaving youngster year plagued our heads. Camera man at all significant events. Speed trips to the Supe's burnch. Brigade Commander turned Super Joe from a plebe who rented a car to drive home for the weekend. Counselor, Accountability partner, Go-between-man, brother, and friend. God has given you many talents and it has been such a blessing watching you use them. -TSH 29JUN01, Phelps, Davenport, Carter, Left, Nick, Derek, Admiral Ryan was a good old Supe, Holcomb Port, Pierre rap, Ellis, John's idle threats, Frank What's up Mr. Lewis, Army Week, Seth and Travis, Tahoe, River Walk, LT Randall, Traylor's, Herndon, cynical youngster, the Hunt, the Flood, the Morning, Grant, Persons, Smith, So you're going submarines, 1st SGT, Chemistry Majors, Bahrain, Major Ferry, Hatcher's, Drury's, Rugby, Sinclair, Weight loss, Bowman, LtCol. Shea, Squad 3-3 B.C. 27MAY05

Paul James Knittle

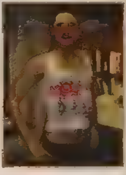
Rochester, NY
Surface Warfare

Thinking back to senior year in high school (when I had a little more hair), after taking an official visit to USNA with the baseball team and being told a plebe chopping by was merely someone running late to class, it's hard to believe I made it through everything this place has thrown at me. But looking back on the journey, it seems that there have been far more good times to laugh about than the others that thrice helped me into a special club. "Baseball practice" plebe year and the Gulag crew. Just me and The Duke. Introducing the brave few to the evils of The Roc. "The drag left behind" for 2 years, I didn't REALLY go here. County Champ Coach, PAL Hawks, WHAT?! Times at the Hood with the Usual Suspects (plus Dave) and the Infamous 8 incident will always hold a special little painful place in my heart. Adventures in DC at the BGE's, 40's Fridays, Cheers and the Ebb, and of course, Riordan's. 9-0 with the SuperFans: Where's he going!? NO WHERE! Croquet 2004: a day of infamy, ended messy and a bit too quickly. Ring Dance, THE weekend, hands down. To those who helped me through... My Family: My Rock. 55: My Inspiration. My Sunflower: My Love. My Crew: support, solidarity, and friendship, My Thanks. And I'll be back 'round again, Yes I'll walk in time with you old friend. And we'll find that place that we had danced so long ago.

Seth Robert Krueger

Edinberg, PA
Submarines

REG OPS... God Bless the State of Ohio. I never met someone so proud of some of the simple things: Dodge, The Steelers, John Deere, the number 9 and matching shirt and hat, his truck, his Stratus,... excuse me Stratus R/T, his hairy a**, Pennsylvania, The Clarks, Country, his service selection, his barbershop, his major, and being a true Joe. All of the fun times: the Drury's, NASCAR, road trips home, the taillights, the steaks, the runs, wrestling even when you didn't want to, the conversations, and getting mad at each other. One of the only guys I know that would call a weekend successful if he was able to drive home, leave early, sleep in, strip and wax the deck, do his Narc homework, and then get to complain he had MOOW the next day. I know no matter what we'll still be friends, even if you are a Democrat, and looking forward to having that barber shop when we're old. Go Browns Beat Somebody Shift one. –LEK Shooting cans in your backyard with Luke's 357. Operation: Get Big. Sporting the sexiest Hooter's shirt. Slamming books, chairs, and trying to slam doors. Watch out for Seth when he is on the rampage. Teffie's lover strikes again, while playing NASCAR Thunder 2004. Phrase from visitors: "Is the barbershop open?" There's only one place to get a descent haircut around here, from the master barber, SRK. Random rack trespassing. "I don't know how to use a Palm Pilot," wonder why. –TSH



Allison Anne Maas

Bethesda, MD
Nuclear Surface

I do remember searching.. searching for something together… something important in our lives...or somebody... ahhhh yes, our little Egyptian roommate, lost in her closet forever. To our loudness wars, to being forever locked up... Thanks for the laughter, thanks for the talks. Ashley Of all the roommates that I have had- you've been by far the coolest. Note to self: Never believe Allison when she says that Jake's been arrested and his car is sitting on the side of the road in Ocean City. Being roommates saved me...I mean what other room has Wednesday craft nights, guitar lessons, and watches movies during the middle of exam weeks? But, by far, this year has been the most fun. Every weekend in the fall we were gone- Air Force, OCF retreats, visiting people, or doing any other crazy thing that we managed to do. Never forget the Friday song. Its great being a gEEk. Can't spell slEEp without EE. Phil. 3:14. Good luck and God bless. - Katie

Such an ideal plebe...you wouldn't let your guard down even for youngsters…you can still call me Ma'am if you want. Quite the perfectionist... "I am failing... for real this time, failing"… yet you got good grades. I am so glad we were accountability partners...I mean who else would have woken me up at 3 AM to play pranks on the boys. That's accountability!!! I am so glad God crossed our paths... to stick together despite the tough times and many miles. Matthew 18:20 -Anne

Samuel Pierre Moss II

Charleston, West VA
Surface Warfare

Wow, it's almost that time to get out of the place we all love to hate. But, in a weird way I am going to miss some of the things that occur inside of the fortress gates around Bancroft Hall. I'm going to miss the feeling that other people are doing the exact same thing I'm doing and feel the same way about it. The brothers and sisters I have inducted into my life. I'm going to miss my brothers on that field of battle who I would give my life for on the snap of a thread. I'm going to miss the feeling of a football victory in Annapolis and Navy/Marine Corp Stadium. I love the feeling of pride and joy when I see my parent's faces and they know that they have raised a good son who is doing something positive and important with his life. I know there are other things that I will miss and love at this institution but they do not come to mind right now, but I do know that I would not have rather been anywhere else in this world except mother Bancroft with my USNA family. Go Navy. Beat Everyone.

Christopher Alejandro Passerella

Trenton, NJ
USMC Ground

Well guys, "Here's to the next step!!" Christoff. . . we certainly had some interesting times together, most of which consisted of me acting like a fool but you had your moments as well. We seem to share the same, how should I say, "joi le vive" for certain things, perhaps that is why we get along and always find something to talk about. (i.e. that was a fun game of scrabble...) You have been one of my best guy friends and I am proud to have been dubbed superw#%! by you. Thanks for always being there. MARINES AIN'T NO JOKE!!! -Jaime Chris, Scared of spiders? Who knew a recon would be the start of something so great? You've amazed me everyday with your character and your passion in all that you do; surely that will determine your future. One day, you'll have your house, beach, dogs, Beethoven, Chopin, and DESTINY. Remember, no matter where you are, I think about you and feel it somewhere else. --Jessica My boy Chris! From dreaming about our futures in the Marines to rolling right into dreaming about our glory in the ring; no matter what we never stopped throwin' punches or fighting, and your passion and drive never ceased to amaze me. You helped make a man out of me - I always got your back. You're my brother forever - Semper Fidelis - let's roll and come out swingin'. You got it bro, "Box like heaven, fight like hell." -Ethan

Derek Jason Rucinski

Saline, MI
Navy Pilot

The man with many nicknames, more commonly known as Gunner. A transition was made from the plebe who shirt stayed his SDB's to a wanted criminal amongst the brigade. Proud member of many social groups, from the usual suspects to the forgotten 4, but yet roomed with the most straight shooter in the company, the man known as T Bagger 29000 for all four years. Good times were had by all, from the summer death marches with Phil to many inebriated weekends, meeting the greatest sponsors of all time and becoming hoodrats, and the skiing trips with the crew, spring break Tahoe and Whistler, commentating at many a bar, and enjoying the company of the Naz toilet seat. The man who was taught his bad habits by 3 year roommate PJ and his good habits, well those came along the way somewhere. The bad moments were there too, though also memorable. Plebe summer 2004 and the swim pep incident, having his leather jacket light on fire, and the multiple accounts of Foxtrot Alpha endured in his 4 years by the bay. Proud member of the engineers of the mechanical, he was most qualified man for the FSAE president, for no one could call him out on his incredible amount of useless facts on all cars. I will miss every one of you but when called upon, I will be there next to the rest of the suspects displaying our colors of Black and Gold with a tear in my eye.

Gabrielle Diana Scarlata

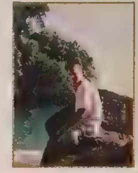
Lafayette, NJ
Navy Pilot

If it doesn't smell of gasoline and motor oil, it can't keep up with you Gabi Scarlata. You're all about making people better around you and may you have mercy on anyone who gets in your way. Flying jets may be the only way the Navy can keep a hold of you, there are not enough fast boats, exotic cars, trucks, and snowmobiles to quench your thirst for excitement. Sanity be damned, you're willing to try day-long adventure races with no training (marathons too). Dumb luck I busted my eye with you around, I'll never forget the eyebrow patching at the risk of more trouble. Everyone knows you'll stand more restriction if it means you can help out a friend. But that doesn't stop you from spreading diseases on the B&A trail, late night fountain swims, wrestling matches, sneaking out to a movie...the only two firsties around? I'd rather be listening to ice freeze, you know you're my size? Enjoy the pictures. Phantom of the Opera really that good?..hey look we're sparking. You're always getting your hands into bigger and badder projects - what, that was a camera? You definitely leave a mark on people (or two or three) and I am a better person for knowing you. Don't change and you will always have friends that will stand by you. -DMS

John Sidney Schultz

Hamburg, NY
Submarines

I've come a long way baby. Finally the end is in sight. It's been an interesting 4 years. Year one: roomed with good 'ol Frankie B. and the BC. HA!! Went to those accursed dance lessons; who knew dancing would take me out of the funk and right smack dab into ATG's house of the Egyptian magician. Well that didn't work out so well. Year two: LANPAT with my dog. Got into some hot water with his ball and chain, but it all worked out. Turned out to be quite the freak, as I found out later. Had some fun in the slums of DTA, missed again. Year three: burned out on Bowman's business and EE/CS nonsense, but got what I wanted from USNA. Year four: the greatest year of my life. CAP's 21st … man I'll never forget that night. The great awakening and the ultimate video of shenanigans ever. Monday night concert at one of the seediest places in DC and the record setting return trip. The amazing view from the Fort Meyer O-club after a few Pisco Sours. The Clarks. SRK lets it all hang out for the city of Towson. Things got crazy fast, but this time it is for real. Stakes too high this time. I will see you all again Con, V, Mabi, Memo, y Hugo … and of course you MG. Can't wait until I walk across that stage and leave the junk I learned behind. Oh, one more thing. TQM MG!



Jack Liu Shis

Irvine, CA
Submarines

To anyone who ends up reading this and wondering why I turned out the way I did: If I end up losing my marbles, this school is probably the reason. If it ends up that I turned out ok, then you don't need to hear it from me that this school was partly responsible.4204 – 3439 – 8264 – 8343 – 8304 I-day minus 1, who the heck is that in my room? The once but no longer DAKOTA, that's who. Thanks for the PEP gear tour. Hey Sheesh! The first thing I learned here is that I have crooked legs. SDF, SPM, JLS two years straight, finally lost SDF to Norway. From 5 company O's in 4 years, whiteworks Shis, being (bad) chimps for Hide, judo ankle breaks, punching James Brown, swinging the big gulp (NRF), PRT death threats, looking sophisticated, and lets not forget all the unmentionables. Belgian takedown! (Sorry about that, SRK). It's been a long four years I'll love to hate… Just like my smelly kimchee. Seriously guys, try it sometime, it's a lot better than it smells. For the last time, we don't look alike. Whodathunk I'd end up running a marathon? To my assorted friends, EE's, CACers, and 5-29'ers (us precious few who are left) and other company mates: As much as I hate to say it, I'll miss (most) of you and this place. Take care and Godspeed until we meet again. Guhhhhh! I like it here! I love it here! And I never, ever, want to leave here!

Philip Neal Suchyta

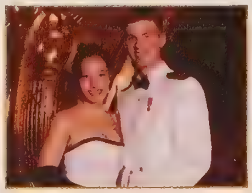
Novi, MI
Navy Pilot

Narrowly escaped '04; now a proud member of '05. It's been a long strange trip to say the least but I couldn't have survived without the friends I've made. Like lambs to the slaughter we were on I-Day; but 4 years, 100+ days, and a few demerits later we're all still standing and have souvenir sweaters to show for it. Doing time in 29. I tried to spend as little time as possible in Hyman's House of Pain along with the rest of the NARCs. Backpacking trips with Gunner left us with blisters and lots of great memories and pictures. You never knew what was going on at The Hood, our home away from home at the Mauers' and Hunters'. I'll miss Saturdays during football season; no matter how many Navy games I watch it just won't be the same without the Superfans (I think we're still undefeated). St. Michaels didn't even see it coming! Saturday nights were spent in DTA watching Dave rock out or just meeting friends at Riordan's. Dave, I've tried to look out for you like your mom asked but maybe it should have been the other way around? With Tuesdays at 10 for the Rat Pack we broadened the company's musical horizons. We all got our service selections (some by the skin of our teeth) and it's off to bigger and better things now. The Usual Suspects (plus Dave) will reunite as often as possible and prove that we really have made friends for life.

Christopher Thomas Tate

Calabasas, CA
Navy Pilot

Memories of the academy…. Plebe summer: "Hydrate! Too slow get it back!", Midn 4/C Bond, James Bond her majesty's secret service, Fallen Roommates: Villarreal and Donzelli, Gysgt Vincent Cruiz Santiago, Permanent colors duty, Danny Knott climbing Herndon, Practicing on the Severn in February, Coach Healy, Drifting to Bermuda, Hurricane Isabelle, Mighty Warship Vigilant. After four years we've finally got to the good part. Mom, Dad, Grandma, and Grandpa thank you for your inspiration and support. Finally, I would like to thank the Bolhofers, and a certain little one in particular, for giving me a home away from home and helping me make it through.



Francisco Tobio Jr.

Queens, NY
Navy Pilot

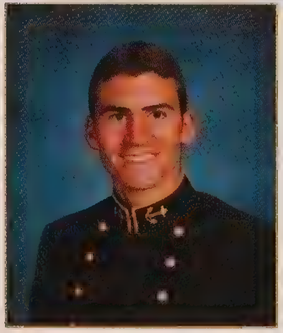
Not bad for a simple kid from Mexico…It started off with 3423 and ended with 8317, with a little 8303 and 8346 in the middle. Maybe you should've went to St. John's but then you would have never experienced the flight from hell, 30 days restriction for tailgating, waking up next to Booter instead of your fiancée in the Courtyard ("Man, something went wrong last night"), St. Tigre 2005, BGE, car bomb Thursday, Booter-palooza with the worst exotic dancers ever, or the drunken slip-n-slide in 3423. So the next time you are having a siesta, crack open a cold corona, and think about the billions we dropped at The Front Page, the high and tight for your 20th birthday, your undying love for Mure '04 and Peterson '05 ("this isn't the first time I have stalked someone"), or relive your glory days as Fieldball Champs. 4 years with a kid from Ohio and one from nowhere and all you have to show for it are a couple stories about CODY!, end of the semester prank calls (va va va mastercard), Spic-o-rama, the best firsties ever (Mikey, Dubinator, and Seal Team Garrett) with TBFY. When some girl asks, "Hey Goose, loose the shirt," don't call Washington DCPD to come sort it out. So open up a Box-O-Sweetnees and make a toast to John Starks and don't screw the anchorman, because it looks like we might get snowed in and it is your turn to clean up after Booter. –Hollywood and Booter

Ashley Elizabeth Van Hartesvelt

Park City, UT
Surface Warfare

NWV Legacy... "make winning a habit"- repeat, repeat, repeat! Tallgirls... neverhaveiever... stairwell chats.. back of the bus bebe.. noodle arm.. NC wine-os......Tez...Ten fingers up, and down they come, one by one we play the round, one by one we look around, our angels fallen on the ground. anybody up for another round? "not in front of the plebes" D.Mac.Kt.V A full year living with a crazy little Egyption in a closet..what could bring us together more? It's been a ride. I don't think I could have done the time in twenty-nine without you. AMAAS My squad leader, my friend, and my role model, you helped me find "some balls". I loved all our classes together and how musical you still are despite how much you kick ass at volleyball too! Thanks for so much Ash, I couldn't have done it without you!! ~SCR What a trip its been, eh Todd?? Between the scars to those hard right crosses, I definitely questioned those boxing EI sessions we had. Both of us fallin asleep in Physics and EE, except Ash, you brought home A's in EE!! It was a long 55 days on 4-0, but it turned out for the better. That little fire cracker definitely freaked us out on any given Sunday! More compassion than anyone I'd ever known. Why get married? - "Ehh, because she's pretty cool" - "Evacuate immediately and clear this area" LFMA YATBOM.

Eric Lee Van Landingham



Silver Spring, MD
Navy Pilot

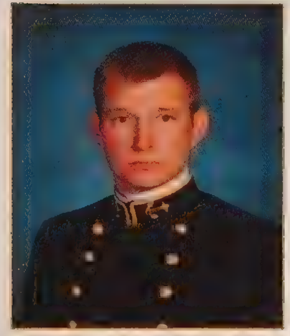
Ironman, MIDN 2/C X. The phone calls alone could insight riots. I hear the mate is recovering nicely. I can't say it's always been fun, but we always did our best to make it that way. Between losing our voices on the streets of Rome, attempting to party with Charlie Murphy in Spain, showing the Germans how train rides are suppose to go, and playing fireman in Ibiza (and God knows what else), I'd say we showed Europe what "The American Way" is all about. If not we can always show them the Duke picture. I'm sorry you never got to be the Scat Man at Camp Krueger, but at least we bagged some good nicknames (and a sweet hat for you). I wonder if Seth ever got the smell out of his truck… Who could forget Frostburg State University? Between getting the chance to prove I'd give you the shirt off my back and listening to your lecture on pre-algebra, I know I won't. In our short four years together, we've survived it all. From Davenport's wrath, to New Orleans, to chasing down the perps in the Caprice, we've seen a lot in our short (not that it ever felt that way) time at "the most fiscally irresponsible institution on earth," here on the banks of the VanLandingham River. If only Blackie could have made it to the end with us. Pensacola isn't going to know what hit them. You're the man Charles! -Nick Foran

David Andrew Yee

Kingwood, TX
Navy Pilot

Monkey, It's been a long four years we went together here… sure as hell wasn't fun, but having a great roommate all four years made it more bearable. We went from honey bear sabotages in goat court and sleeping in the closet, all the way to wreaking havoc on the streets of DTA as firsties (GO NAVY!! 4 and 0!!). Nobody who attended your Houston Bowl party will ever forget it… I'm looking forward to more good times flying it up in Pensacola after you bust out of G-town. Even if you weren't on the 8344 A team, you always were one of the best friends a guy could ask for. KEEP PUSHING STOOL!!!!!!-ELV Hey ol' swim buddy, Mr. Sh -Yee!? You first taught me what an IP was *sniff*. Red Alert!!! Dave had a (sip of) beer! These past years you've been a good friend, neighbor, pacer and thief (WHERES MY MOP!?). If you could just get it back to me at the 10 year reunion, that'd be great. Thanks for all your help over the years.–JLS Jack…Jack…Jack……Oh, hey Dave. Acapulco partner in crime. Thanks for hanging out when it took me a while. So, have you ever driven in the snow…? Guess not. Hope you enjoyed Seven Springs and my place. Just want out, me too. Sorry about infecting your house with the smell of Gunner's hat. Batt Ops… middle man in the 29/Ops chain of command. Leaders are like eagles, we know where they're not. –SRK

Eric Michael Zack



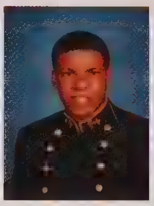
Huntington Beach, CA
Navy NFO

A morning without coffee equals a bad day. His interests include Zelda, lots of movies, TV series, and reading. There is no use in trying to buy him a book because he has probably already read it. He enjoys whatever involves having a good time. Lake Tahoe, Italy, bowl games, and random trips wine tasting and to Philly made the years interesting. Trying new things once has never been difficult, along with arguing his opinion. Politics are of special interest; therefore he spends a lot of time reading the newspaper and keeping up with current events. Most of all, he is my best friend and more than I could ever ask for…I love you ~Lauren "He went from someone that I swore hated me to someone I really respect and enjoy talking to. I especially enjoy the numerous times he would stop by our rooms for story time." M.L.O. "A huge black hole in 4-4, two broken plates in one day, flying cups over my head, motivational stories (well, not motivational, mostly funny stories), and a fake moving room to room- these were the only things during the supper which inspired me to be a 'super plebe,' thanks to Mr. Zack." "All his stories were and still are the highlights of the day." "He was like a dad who always, I repeat, ALWAYS had wisdom to impart." "His coaching abilities in handball highly impressed me, including that he didn't play handball before. E.P.

29

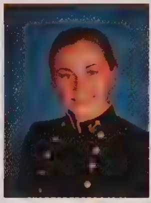
Brandon Aaron Barrett

Brian Matthew Boyer

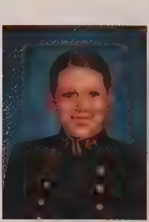

Burnes Cuddy Brown

John Frank Casilio

Jason Anthony Copare


Jillian R Danback

Katherine Leigh Gerhard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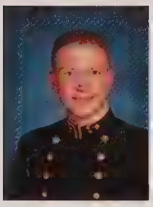
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Sean Michael Harrington

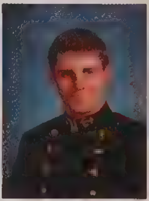
Lauren Nicole Irrgang

James Singleton Jenkins Jr.

Josh Ryan Kempinski

John Douglas Kvandal

Ronald Anthony Laborde Jr.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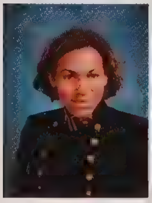
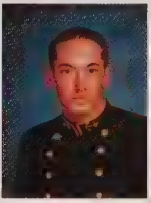

Anna Latorre

Andrew Gregory Lichtenstein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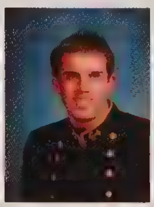
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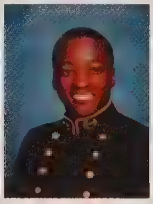
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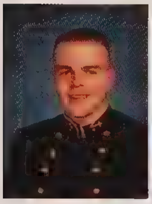
James A Nations IV

Andre Neuland

Marshall Muns Pagaling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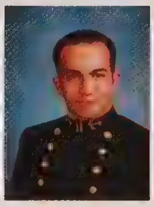
Charles Christopher Pogue

Cody Holmes Rapp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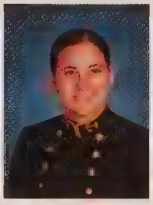

Whitney E Seitz

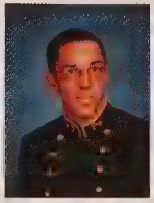
Kevin Brian Semler

Karl David Staehle

Nicholas Emanuel Tsikalas

Emily Fairchild Turton

Lloyd J Vander Schaaf

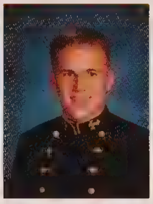

Theo Edward-Charles Williams

Gary James Windt

CLASS OF 2006

29

Robert
H Bender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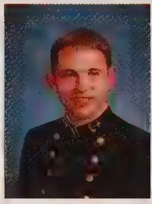
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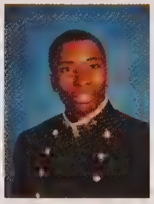
W Broos

John
Kennedy Chan

Louis
Miguel Cotti

Hillary
M Cowles

Lawrence
Joseph Cylc Jr.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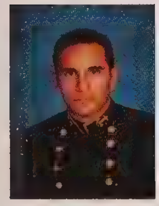
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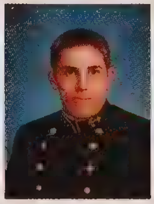
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Nelson
Brandon Diggs

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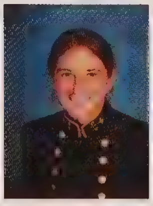
Sebastian Dodson

Alex
Geoffrey Dulude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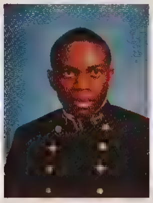
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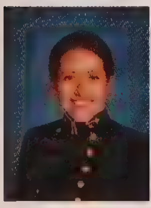
Marcus Haywood

Jessica
Ann Heckman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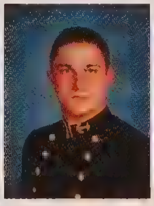
Kasey James
Klingensmith

Chad
Robert Lapp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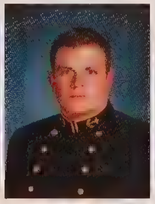
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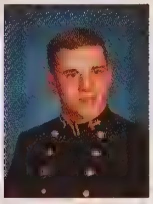
Clayton Lehr

Scott
F Lord

Charles
Basil Manula IV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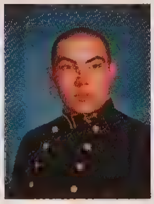
Nicole
Marie Mueller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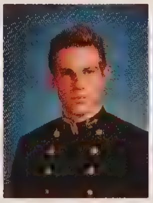
Edward Munn

Brandon
C Murgia

Joseph
Samuel Navarre

Luke
Charles Ozeck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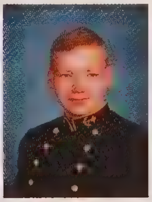
Scotland Plank

Steven
Ahleum Rho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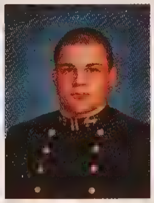
Lavern Ritter

Jennifer
Lynn Rounds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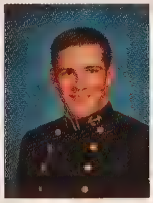
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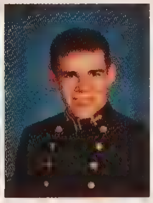
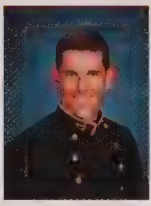

Wesley
Alexander Tucker

CLASS OF 2007

29

Luz
M Alvarez

Arwyn
M Becker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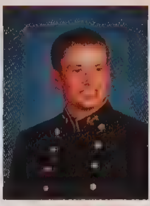
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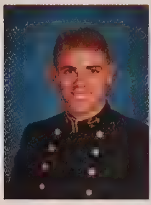
P Bundy

Matthew
D Byington

James
M Cappabianca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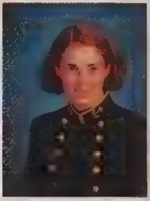
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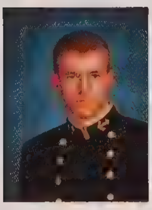
Tyler
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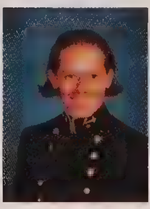
Brandon
D Cook


Sara
Y Cousart

Michael
Daniele

Ryan
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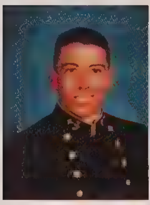
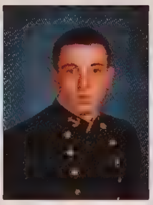
William
J Dubois

Michael
K Enriquez

Scott
N Felter


Daniel
C Frary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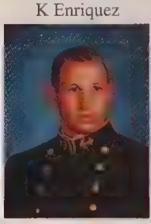
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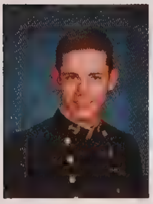
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Christopher
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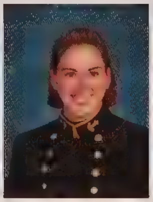
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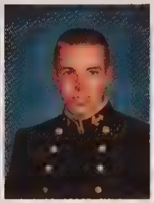
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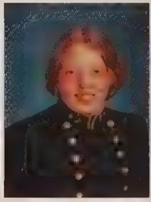
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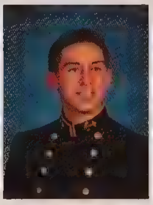
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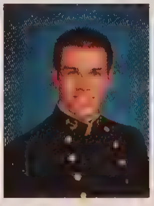
R Rodriguez

Jesse
A Simmermon


Christopher
Siu-Wai Tam

Jerry
B Tuck

Richard
K Vagts

CLASS OF 2008

29

30TH

4/C PRIVILEGES
BOHICA

It's been 47 months since 42 of us walked through the gates of USNA, and the school will never be the same. Under the leadership of "our little Vogel" and with some cadences from the Admiral, we chopped our way through plebe summer and up to 7-4. We finished first in the brigade in the PRT. Seems as though everybody was a varsity athlete back then- C-Dub, Dr. K, and Betsy rowed crew, BJ played sprint, and Bwoods couldn't make up his mind. We had a few clashes with the leadership, too. "Who the hell do you think you are?", says Big Liberty, and Gorsky and Sodini took care of the rest of us.

But we persevered, and moved down to 8-0 where we took 30th Company by storm. We were the class that needed to "be fixed", the home of "the seven". We won the cynics over by leading the company to intramural domination. We finished first in the brigade in the PRT. We won the first ever Gunny Games.

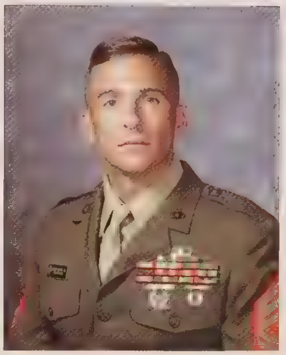
But our hearts have always been on the top decks, and we moved back to 8-4 for 2/C year. We met LT Gonzalez, and decided to hang on to him and Gunny. Ben Stein's famous head gouge debuts in stalls throughout the battalion. We finished first in the brigade in the PRT. We won the second Gunny Games.

Firstie year made everything worthwhile. We finished first in the brigade in the PRT. We won the third Gunny Games. A few people met the deputy face-to-face, and spent some time dressing up and hanging out in Memorial Hall. Don't break elevators, folks. For the most part, though, we had lots of liberty, a bit of money, and plenty of good times to go around. Between Riordan's and 'Dillo's, the Mexican Cafe, or the Stadium Parking Lot B (for Chris's face), we decided over a few brews that we are ready to move on, to lead, and to win.

COMPANY

THIRTY

LT James Mario Gonzalez
Company Officer


Gunnery Sgt. Judd Baker
Senior Enlisted

1st Semester Staff

Melanie Manzo, XO
James Cathro, CC
Sean Bonawitz, 1st Sgt.

2nd Semester Staff

Rick Slye, XO
Jon Lushenko, CC
Andrew Bernhardson, 1st Sgt.

Babatunde William Akingbemi

Rialto, CA
Surface Warfare

Babatunde Akingbemi (a.k.a. Tunde, Bemi, Huge roommate) was a constant source of entertainment on and off the field. From making plays like the huge baller that he is, to scaring us all by flexing in front of the mirror. Screams of "I'm sooo hungry!" and attempting to eat your roommate were commonplace and expected. Yet, besides his exceptional size, he is but a baby, especially in the presence of a little mouse. His screams in the middle of the night of "Yo BJ get this mouse off my desk" has kept our room humor filled for weeks. Besides, how can a 300 lb man be afraid of a mouse?

Adam Butler Allegro

Agoura, CA
Surface Warfare

Adam-Eggrolls, Sinron, Eggrolio, NTF retired…my boy from Agoura, Have we ever done any work?…on the grind from the start…NWB…holding hands at the mall…Original Skankchewary on 7-4…early morning "workouts"….health and comfort…what didn't we have? Haha forget the alpha…all the plebes will be cleaning our room…all calls…Welcome E Williams to the room….did all 3 of us get D's???..."training" NWB on the weekends…AMAZEing…I never forget anything…fighting with E about turning off the lights…Would you beat ___???...How many times can your parents come out here?...Ilana923 and GPO…The worst night ever…boxed wine…hospital…no banquet...Facemask shooter…Quit Coughing…SMALLVILLE… 'please' is not that important…Hillary…every weekend…emotional drunk…great roommate…great friend- Burg Rolls- Fellow retired JV star, scout team stud, good times at practice both drunk and sober, Donny D impressions, king of the New Orleans hand grenade, making it through airport security, scrapping at the power plant, wife-beater, pale, and pantsless not a pretty sight. DC fun, good times, good fun, great friend. Thanks- A.L Adam-Exciting rides to the Air force game, wasting unbelievable amounts of time, The "Smallville" obsession we shared, bonding time on the chariot, and trips to D.C. that none of us really "remember" are the things we will never ever forget. Adam shared the best of times with Trey, BJ, and I. It was if, we had a small step child to take to the little ball games. We had our good times, we had our bad times, and we had Adam. To a great, tall, redheaded friend. -Jake, BJ, and Trey

Trey Edgar Joseph Alverson III

Fayetteville, GA
Surface Warfare

The Rev. Edgar J. Alverson III is truly one of the great men of our generation by virtue of his large "carrot patch." Trey, as we in XXX have come to know him, has a large noggin; this fact could be the reason that he managed to complete a Bachelors of Science degree in English. In his free time, Trey enjoys following various jam bands around the country, including Phish before they broke up. On that sad day, it has been said that you could hear the good Reverend's cry throughout the land. Though highly recruited for the perennial powerhouse that is Navy Track, Edgar decided to hang up his cleats Youngster year to tackle some of life's more rewarding experiences, including those found in 12 ounce cans. Hailing from Fayetteville, Georgia, Edgar has remained loyal to everything that is Southern in his four years on the Severn. One of Trey's biggest accomplishments while at USNA was helping the Athletic Director "see the light" and hire Coach Paul Johnson, the Savior of Navy Football. Other interests include travel with little or no planning, driving, and dj'ing with the Primo on Navy's own WRNV. Beside's Trey's horrible taste in foreign films and most music, he has always been like the supportive mother. For instance, the numerous times we (Jake and BJ), would cash numerous quantities of beverages or like the time we went to Oklahoma and spent most of the time destroying a rented Bleon…Triumvirate style. From terrible films, to what we snuck into them, things would not have been the same without you around.

Jonathan Howard Baccus

Mahomet, IL
Navy NFO

NICE ONE, BROTHA! Grandpa Baccus has been in the Navy since the 80's so you know he's been around the block. A pill muncher to the extreme and always ready to lay it down old dirty man style. The man loves to wamp butt in detail mode; it's like a passion, so keep training. Known for being the 'old man' of the 'cool group', Jon has always been a go-to guy. Keeping it real for everyone was his thing, and he was good at it. Jon, keep praying and Amy Lee might come around for you. You "tucked" your shirt in even when you didn't need to. I think it was to show off how big your "shirt stays" were. You're so dirty. Beeeeeeeeee! Never forget the walkabout. Find out... what its all about... on a walkabout. Dirty and temperamental, but without him, we would never know the beauty and excitement of Atlantic City or what wonderful things a female midshipman can bring to the table. It's "mid"-season all season. Dirty, old man, who can't handle his liquor and has never been drunk. Drink responsibly, get the right spirit, it works for me. The old man of the crowd. And as such, you always looked out for the youngins, always making sure our heads never got too big. Steadfast and true, you fought by our sides. Cool club for life. cw, bm, rs, bw, mm, zd

Leslie Ann Borenstein

San Diego, CA
USMC Ground

Okay...so Baltimore, Washington, and Annapolis form sort of a triangle. 50 connects Washington and Annapolis. 97 connects Annapolis and Baltimore. 95 connects Baltimore and Washington. 100 runs east and west off of 97. That is how to get to Arundel Mills and the Reynolds....Or I suppose you could just take the red roads. You said yes to the scenic route. I guess we always did take the scenic route whether we liked it or not. Thanks for picking me in nav. You sure you never dyed your hair? Meet you in the usual spot. () [] —MB So great (and blind) was Leslie's respect for the Marine Corps that during a painful PT session over plebe summer she replied "MARINES CORPS, SIR!!" when a bunch of hooyah-ing future SEALS asked her what they wanted to Service Select. When all the other girls decided that we were too gung-ho to room with anyone else but each other, I discovered the silly, non OrRen-stein side of Leslie. This Leslie darted down the p-way wearing a purple fuzzy blanket as a superman cape, developed the USMC Silliness Theory, learned how to talk shit to a gunny, and discovered how to love life more than she ever thought possible. To say that we went through a lot together is an understatement—we figured out life together, grew up together and grew together, so much so that we are constantly reminding people that Lester and Buster "are not the same person!" —BK

Aloysius Michler Boyle

Pittsburgh, PA
USMC Ground

PeopleToldMeThisPlaceChangesYou.IGuessItHas.I'veCertainlyStruggled,ButI'veHadMoreFunThanShouldBeLegal.ICouldntveDoneItWithoutHoneybunch,DreadPirateRobertandTheirAmazingFamily.I Feel I'veBeenBlessedWithTwoLovingFamilies.ToMyMom andDad,MyBiggestInfluences,ThanksForAllTheSupport.ToMyBrothers&SistersThanks forAllYourLove&Prayers.ToDan&Chuck I CantWaitToThrowOnTheGreenWithYou . Ishy-boo,3yr.roomates(and that rash is still there, stop scratching).USMCGround. ITinyDongse?)PeeingInTheShower.Nudity."Workin'at the Inch tonite"Wild Bill&Jtime.8461,8455,8153:ThisIsTheWayWeRoll. YouTaughtMeTheValueOfloyalty,friendship,RESPECT,and how to chill out. Brothers forever dude.Thanks for everything,you're the most legit dude I know.Goodnight,Hoorah. WhatToSayAbout Ish?StellarAcademyCareerMarkedWithPromiseAsWellAsScam.TheOnlyMIDSHIPMENToSuccessfullyBeInAnnapolisAndKeyWestForThreeDaysSimlutaneously.USNA That'sWellRespectedByAll-Maher "There really isnt enough room to describe the great elements of Ish Boyle in this bag that's lucky.As far as the Academy is concerned,you couldnt ask for a more ideal MIDN.Every company officer who has known him wishes that they had a company of Ish Boyles.But,seriously,I know that his subordinates and his superiors will always be grateful for him.Just as his family and friends are grateful that he his part of our lives;we're all proud of you.I love you." things." This will never happen,Ish won't let it!To the big West Coast guy & a sunset coolada...you are the 4th brother,I love you!-3K

William Bryant Brumley

Bartlesville, OK
Surface Warfare

BJ's life can be summed up in no more than two words. Jake's lackey. Aside from helping me stock the back of my truck (the sloot), with pounds upon pounds of empty bottles and cans (to be recycled of course), he also helped me empty most of those bottles. He is by far probably the Sultan of movie quotes (probably because he spent his 4 years here trying to watch every single one ever made), and what would a Sultan be without the fleet of cars that he has had at the academy. I think/know most of the laws of Maryland (and probably laws of nature, god, man,... etc.) were far bent and most times broken in his vast quantity of vehicles. Yet he is the man to always have by your side when you set your sights on a large woman. BJ will always go down and be remembered as the man to have by your side in any weather…or bar. To the end of an era, and a daym good friend, adios Roomie…B.J. (aka "Boss" or to Trey's family, "Lunchbox") Brumley has reigned supreme as a king in the notorious Triumvirate. The renowned cocktail chemist has been the bringer of good times for four full years. He is also the greatest trivial pursuit player in the universe, just ask him. Let the legend continue on to Swoland. You've been an incredible friend, and no, you can't have my last pinch.

James Robert Cathro

Alexandria, VA
Special Operations

You're everybody's favorite caveman, James. I'll never forget you smiling at the top of Main Street, about to beat everyone to Gate 1 in a painful kick. Jug Eater! You did it your own way from the beginning and left your mark . . . and your tattoo. Five trips into the darkness and you've emerged with your reputation intact. Nat Thompson be damned, you're the best CC we've seen. Come to think of it, I haven't had a better squad leader either. I am forever honored to be part of the Circle, however (comma) I must maintain that Eddie does not exist. You are forgiven for Cumberland Island. Remember that epic ping-pong game? 32-30 was the final score, but I don't remember who won. You were born to serve about five years and move on to your next objective. And your long-term goal is to live in the woods with your family and write poetry? Miraculous dumb luck put me in the same room as you on I-Day. You're all about making people around you better, and I was around your more than anyone. I'll miss you for sure, and USNA will miss the Most Legendary Room in the Brigade. Sleep on it.

Arthur Igino Ceraldi

Oak Harbour, OH
Navy NFO

The bi-OWWW-graphy of one Arthur Ceraldi: Hello kiddies! Its creeeeeepy Arrrrt! The terror of the high seas, or the Great Lakes, was not any old red/black/purple bearded pirate… it was the only guy who could stab himself accidentally with a bayonet and stay at attention as he bleeds. No man would dare call this light weight a one beer wonder, not even all girls that he has puked on. A loyal member of the "disastrous weekend trip club" and an avid fan of going to concerts to see bands "that I don't like at all." Nevertheless, Art has a fondness for the air guitar and for rocking out extra hard on stage while "pour some sugar on me" plays. The Italian Stallion still manages to get the best looking women out of anyone, how does this salty sailor do it? It must be his mad snowboarding skills. "I don't understand why I can't get any air off this jump!" (as he is stuck halfway up the ramp). Navy will beat Notre Dame next year, and we will be there to see it! Art, we need to go back to BAH-rain, but gotta stay away from the salad bar's…they look like train wrecks. The next time you're working harder than anyone in class yet never getting an A, just yell "STICK HIM!" at the top of your lungs and take off in the 'stang.

James Michael Charapich

Parsonsburg, MD
Navy Pilot

Born in Virginia, raised in Maryland, but should have been from So Cal. Surfin' and flyin', living for dying, nothing beats free rides. Plebe summer - '05 Hour and Sunday services; Plebe year: life in 15, 7-4, Crew & Navigators, FCA retreat, long weekend home, Spring Break to Cali with Josh, Grams adopts the mids; Youngster year: 8-0 and Gunny Baker, life w/ Chet & Art, surf trips home, Crusade, BSU ski trip, Big Break x2, Hawaii – "You call this training?;" 2/C year: "SGT MAJOR," "This is my bar…this is our bar," "The OC" "I like little girls...doh," Evanescence - the EE final exam soundtrack, "Hey, that jacket looks familiar… isn't that mine?," Late-night theological discussions over ping-pong, Doug stealing my girls, Paris & Nice, "You're gonna get your dream shot, I'm sending you to Miramar", Detail 2004, trading families with Trav; 1/C year: "Hobroken": Con Lodge in the ghetto; Plush fist fight; "I see that you've already met the twins?"; "Verbal buttons!" "Army-Navy – "So you're here with a Woop, the Lushes wrestling" Emerald Bowl haze; "I'll have one or two Irish coffees…. or 7," freezing boat ride, "The West Wing" Firstie ski trips, Spring Break '05 – Costa Rica "Always taking things to the extreme," Addiction to "The West Wing" Mini-van = Grandma mid?, "To date or not to date... to surf or not to surf... To lift or play racquetball... So many questions. At least you picked Navy pilot on your own." DAR, JJBA, TSH

Jacob Michael Cosme

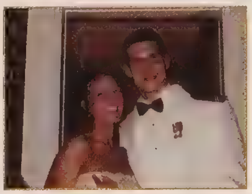
Rancho Cucamong, CA
USMC Ground

Jacob Michael "Coast to" Cosme… a man with a penchant for the irrelevant and a flair for senseless outbursts. From the long cold walks to West Street, and becoming friends over a tin to the youngster room parties, and cruising in the sloot with all the noise in the back. From Fridays with Mia, to the O'briens after party. And arguably the most incredible night of our lives, right before the Law final. We started out eating chips and salsa, and only God knows where it went from there and we have only ourselves and Braxton to thank for that. I salute you, Mr. Tons of Fun. A better roommate than I could have ever asked for… Jake: the most accidentally funny human in the world. I'll never forget piling into that used and abused Toyota truck as you chauffeured Dirty's finest all over SoCal (I'm still heated over the fortune housekeeping stole from our closet). You've been there for the best times and you've helped us survive the worst (see: the "Bleon"). From plebe year to ring dance through Firstie year and beyond, the Triumvirate reigns supreme. Congrats. You're a priceless friend.

Zachary James Dalborn

Witchita, KS
Navy Pilot

D-BOM Dalbom: NICE ONE, BROTHA! Many of you out there still don't understand the fine dialect of dalbonese. For your information it is a complicated language but once the barrier of not understanding a thing Zack says is cleared…its easy. This Kansas native is a great corner man because if things go downhill, he can rectify the situation by unleashing some Kansas rage. Go on my son!! "Deeeeeep...Listen here meow." Hey there Dalbom! Not everything in Kansas is flat! "Ehh, are we letting Woods do that with BJ's sister?" Zack is famous for becoming inaudible when excited. I'll never know a better Friday night pizza eating buddy than Zack. Whatever you do, don't knock LOTR, and be patient with his stories. "You believe a man can change his destiny? I think a man does what he can, until his destiny is revealed." Last Samurai will never be viewed the same way again. Remember that time we beat up Lushenko, May 28, 2005, haha. Derp, Derp, forget a throwback, I look clean in my SDBs, Yep. Drinking, playing CS, watching movies, it's been a good time, see you in Pensacola. You proved that friendship can transcend language barriers as you were the sole individual who could speak dalbonese. You were the work horse and farmer of the group, but don't worry, we never held that against you. Cool club for life. mm, rs, cw, jb, bw, bm



Arlene Lynn DeCindio

Tuscarora, PA
Surface Warfare

A petite girl from the village of Tuscarora, PA, Arlene DeCindio spent most of her 4 years here running. Hour long runs, even after a grueling diving practice, were her forte and nothing could stop her from doing it—except peanut butter maybe. Many of us will always remember the time "Dirty" gave Arlene a good chewing-out for returning late for TAPS one night plebe year. But our fun started youngster year, having survived the "worst room in Bancroft" together (room 8005: super tiny, no closet space, that dumpster…and we both know there's more). Once she hit the big 2-1 2/C year, she became a usual at the ever-so-popular O'Briens, located in the heart of DTA. If the rare occasion occurred that we did go elsewhere, "Uh…Mel?... You think we could go to O'Brien's now??" was expected shortly after arriving. Come 1/C year, we both successfully defeated our peanut butter addiction and Arlene returned from Christmas break with the decision to stop tanning, however her epiphany was brief (maybe 2 days?) and she was back to Oasis in no time. Our Italy trip was one not to be forgotten—Arlene had her first not-so-great experience on skis and was snowmobiled down her first slope! A self-proclaimed "non-military type," Arlene's luck sometimes surpassed her brains—remember the infamous Gate 1 incident!? A fickle person, her diets shifted with the winds and her weekend plans were anything but dependable, as she habitually changed her mind last minute. 250 words cannot describe the memories…

Frank Elmer Fillingim III

Jackson, MS
Surface Warfare

You're more like chi… most likely to attack a football player with a megaphone… it's hard being right all the time… the only difference between a pat on the back and a stab in the back is a quarter turn of the wrist… I just wish I could remember the crotch rocket… two words, cheer bonus… I miss other Frank… our room is like a family, Jon's the mom, I'm the dad, and McBride is the unruly child…I'm not afraid to (insert statement), I know, I've seen me do it… what are they thinking… lack of preparation on your part does not constitute an emergency on mine…time to get swo

John Emmett Holthaus

Glen Burnie, MD
Nuclear Surface

Jack Holthaus has thrived in this pressure cooker of an institution. In fact he performs so well in stressful situations that he has decided to up the ante with an immediate marriage. Congrats to Jack and Lauren. May the two of you be happily together for all of eternity (just think, you no longer have to deal with those 'how are the kids' jokes). Jack graduates as a Bowman Scholar with an obscenely high QPR in Mech E, where he learned how to race lawnmowers. When not holed up in Rickover with John Deere, Jack is famous for ruining the self esteem of opposing hockey players and blowing his loan on a family sedan. He also enjoys 'enforcer' duties and squinting out of one eye on weekend nights. We'll always remember ring dance, panic and all the good times. Dirty Thirty gives big ups to Jack, a great friend and a genuinely tolerant roommate… We can never forget the "Holthaus limp" or making fun of you for studying. You are an academic and moral inspiration. But don't let it go to your head… I saw you with that jug of wine the night before Ring Dance…Jack, the man, the myth, the legend. How could we forget such a large, hockey playing, girl-friend wipped man that was always with us to share our parties and black-outs…to my boy Jack.

Elizabeth Rose Kealey

Indiana, PA
USMC Pilot

Bets, 'trace the shape of my heart' and i have found that we are so much alike. plebe yr crew, conquering fears of jumps. waking up to crazy alarms (who, me?) 3 yrs apart. getting faster, breathing deeper…still running around a little too much. here's to the next 2? years. i dont know if they're ready for us…–HAI-
Plebe year Betsy reformed her previously non-existent organizational skills into a compulsion rivaled only by the number of times I check my alarm setting at night. Third class year brought running shoes and Betsy's own version of youngster diversions—a trampoline (which I broke) and a big red bouncy ball… Through an excess of moto-ness, painful loses, overworking ourselves for no apparent reason, boys, surgery, and general hilarity, you have been my kindred spirit and constant confidant. I will never forget: "Who are you and why are you e-mailing me?!"…What if Peden falls out on the elliptical?... "But I'm not putting my red name tag back on"…. "What's Ben's middle name? I'm mad at him!"… "I've decided I need to eat more chocolate to be happy!"… Thinking in green… "I can't figure out the v-variables"…Communist State…"Can I eat the pink bunny!?! Do you realize that in 6 months we're gonna be 2LTs?"… A part of all my future laughs will contain some tribute to you—in knowing me so well you have taught me to recognize my strengths and to appreciate them with incredible laughter and revelry. Semper Fi. –LB

David Wayne Lewis

Bragg City, MO
USMC Ground

The man with the plan when things didn't work out with the four of us…finding new memory cards and Merkley with the big one. I was your only roommate that graduated, atleast on time. When you have to go, remember that toothbrushes, strippers' bags and bongs are not toilets. You know you like to fight when a night at Fells Point cost you your shoes, a shirt, and your cell phone. It was a great Ring Dance weekend fishing at Deep Creek Lake, just the two of us. Best advice for all the guests at the house is to always lay down a fresh blanket on the futon. Drink up that Gobble gobble because you have a long night checking off the periodic table with "the bush." Hitting all six toilets so you can make to CDO muster in the morning. Next time you climb a fire ladder there should be fire, not a pissed off man with a gun. You spent your loan better than anyone else I know. When given the choice in life, you, Booter and Soup would call for the fat one instead of the hot cop. "You're cute," "So are you." Never forget car bomb Thursday or commissioning week 2004 with Cope and Parker. Cherish...the best advice and maybe the only advice we took to heart...thanks again Copeshow. We may get older but they always stay the same age!

Jonathan James Lushenko

Salem, OR
Navy Pilot

Dude, I'm Jon Lushenko (that's Luh-shank-O) from Salem, Oregon (that's OR-i-gin). Identical twin at West Point; hunchback attributed to womb positions; twice the stripes. I'm the "Otter," but my head only looks small in pictures. Andy, get up here and look at this! I'll give you a cookie Hooratz!! Trash talking = dislocated collarbone; Jewish services to get out of Plebe Summer; nights on the phone in the closet (craaazy girl); and long talks with Dirty, Schwartz, and Arpi; Don't mind me, I'm just gonna climb out your window. Long debate trips—was that Miss Alabama? What would the Bishop say?…I'm chafing. 21st birthday in the fetal position, covered in powder, crying to a card. Worst smelling feet ever. Come by for Honors El. Blue Mustang. Flag football intramural champions! Intersessional road trip: Open the windows! Naked shaving; ran into a dumpster, rolled in a dirty puddle, kicked out of Wiener Circle ("I've seen a lot of things…I've never seen that"). Check out this Ring Dance itinerary I made. CSIS. "Hobroken"…Con Lodge; Have you seen Paul? Have you met the twins? Mediator: Doug, don't push James's verbal buttons. Always taking things to the extreme. Why don't you take her to the Hospitality Inn? Army/Navy: Paul, look down at the carpet…what hotel are you in? ESPN's 4 minute Sprint Football feature—there I am! #10!! Letter sweater. This chick's in a band! (I'm reduced to a number). What's your first name? Check out these stripes. Naval aviator. DAR, JMC

Melanie Dana Manzo

Flemington, NJ
Navy Pilot

Melanie Manzo is a super and very tall (my perspective) gal from New Jersey. We've been roommates since youngster year, so I've gotten to know her very well. She's athletic, smart (occasionally), and outgoing. A long jumper on the track team for (almost) all fours years, her heart belonged to water skiing, wakeboarding, and snowboarding. Playing solitaire (mainly in class or rather than homework), social interaction (a.k.a bars and parties), eating, tanning and shopping were also Mel's favorites. A few memorable quotes and moments include: Defending her state-"I live in the good part of New Jersey, I swear! Besides I have that special inner glow that only Jersey girls have." Eating- "Can you pass the dessert?" "Let's go in and see if they have any samples." Tanning- "Hey do you want to go get skin cancer together?" Social Interaction- "Don't worry I will definitely be back in time to go out. I don't care if I come out at midnight, I'll still have at least an hour and a half!" "Another long island please." Me the next morning: "Mel its 2pm, are you going to wake up sometime today?" We also went to Venice, Italy together. Mel: "I know Italian." Me: "So what are they saying?" Mel: "I have no idea." "Wait, no I just have a question….huh, I can't believe he kicked us out his store!" And how can we forget teaching you to polka dance on New Years Eve (hint: you might want to stick to regular dancing).

Benjamin Leandro Martinez

Pueblo, CO
Navy Pilot

THE MEXICAN BenjiNICE ONE, BROTHA! Leandro, eyes in the boat, you can't have every girl. Lay off the tequila, tacos, beans, and burritos, that stuff will kill you. "Give me the money, and I will pay with my credit card." I love coffee! Yeah, I am really religious! …from the barrio! Underdeveloped fingers and pumpkin teeth! Breaking windows in downtown! Little Ben grew up to be a fine young man; only you had better watch your wallet when he's around though. Good times come and good times go, I only wish the good times would last a little longer. I think about the good times we had, and why they had to end. So I sit at the edge of my bed, I strum my guitar and I sing an outlaw song. Wondering about what you're doing now, and when those times are coming back. Ben is a slippery little Mexican that is always sent on mischievous missions and tasks. Watch out for his stubs and cunning disposition, and keep him away from your sister. You are the variety; the "mexican" or "spanish" spice of the group, so to speak. Life normally just passes people by, but you, you see it and jump head first knowing that whatever happens … happens. You're driven by your heart and emotion, that's what defines you; don't ever change that. Cool club for life. cw, bw, jb, zd, mm, rs

Michael George Mathis Jr.

Galeton, PA
Navy Pilot

ET3 Mathis: NICE ONE, BROTHA! If there is an unanswered question anywhere in the world, ET3 has the answer. It doesn't matter if it's about cars, or the big ten, this man has the right answer. Always been known to keep it reg… Mathis is unlikely to falter. Except for that great music video he made…that back street boy can sing too! "My people built your railroads!" "It's been awhile since I've thrown up on Friday night!" I hate you Mathis! Any money that Mike has will eventually find itself under the hood of his car. Never go one for one with Mike. Remember Mathis, "No you're not…Dirt!" Cheers to the quietest kid, yet loudest drunk you will ever meet. I'll never eat at Donnie's ever again without thinking of the Diesel. "I don't know, but I'll tell you who would know…Mathis" In the year two thousAND!!! Encyclopedia Brittanica, World News, Mechanics 'R' US, and Sports Illustrated at your service. Always quick to turn down and invitation to go on a little run a lot of fun or to accept an invitation to have just one drink downtown to "milk" for awhile. Always sticking to your principles, never folding under the pressure of those around you. You always kept true to yourself, while keeping true to the group. You're uncompromising consistency is a pillar that all others measure against. We haven't forgot about your problem of drinking beer out of strange objects…Cool club for life. zd, rs, cw, jb, bw, bm

Laramie Morgerson Jr.

Duncanville, TX
Supply Corps

Ol Duncanville tea sippin, porch sittin, mexican food eating... Laramie Mergerson Jr. aka Birdman aka Burg aka Burger Meat aka Merg aka Black Caesar aka Scary Larry aka Worm aka Kal-El. Fellow D performer, saved my life, Texas Boy, on the grind, ICOR, your welcome, great roommate and friend…I remember when I saw Laramie, crying on his dad's shoulder outside on Red Beach with the whole Fam. AUSTIN '00 – Freestylin @ the POOL. (LM, TM, PB) Splashdown Staff, getting throwed at Tracy's on the regular. "I'm never going back to Baltimore!"…Every year a new giggin anthem. The SANC-CHEW-ARY w/ Eggrolls and EW… Possibly the worst room of all time. Subduing Eggrolls/ aka the Knife/ aka ER. 10 Numbers, the Syrup Incident, Never Getting in to Dream but chillin with the Wizards. Johnny HA! HA! The Bunny Hop. Lap Dances in THA CLUB/ A-Train... The Chewce 1.0, 2.0 , The Executive Decision, taking CUC National @ OG Ron Cs, TWO FINGERS! Always' telling stories. Remember when Burg fought Scotty? "Mergerson and O'Garro were sensational!..." Extra weak tip ins/ Player of the Week. Now let's talk about Cancun… Hungry Hungry Hippos/ Hoosiers/ IUPUI/ lynds/ "I cant get drunk"… and then he threw up… GPO made me sick… GRENADE! /CAUTION. The Journey to Indiana "Oh My God! Is she…?" Let It Burn…"If you don't stop looking at his paper…" – ChinFace…Detail = Retained… Plebe again. FASH/ Chiqui. Broken hand… --Krypton…Hook Em… and CUT!

Samuel Brown Chase Mills

Belgrade, MT
Submarines

Montana, where Velcro gloves outsell ammunition, but not by much. Few things come from Montana worth speaking about, and then there is Samuel Mills. Master of all the surveys, especially the King Hall ones. World traveler and last place finisher in the Antarctic Scrabble tournament. While the "Mill-et" might have been left behind, his off-center spirit and lack of social skills will always remain with him. Be it his silk print pajamas or his semi-Australian style hat, Sam's fashion sense will always allow him to stand out from a crowd. After helping begin the many revolutions (all failures) and starting the back-shaft brew house (discarded after moving to the front shaft), he began USNA Talk-Like-A-Pirate Day, a legacy that any man could be proud of. Sam Mills will go far in the submarine community, whether inside the boat or from inside the torpedo tube.

Jon-Marc Nelson

Birgmingham, AL
Surface Warfare

Look Lois, the two symbols of the republican party. A big grey elephant and a big white guy who is afraid of change"….. "Our room is like a dysfunctional family, Frank is the dad, Jon is the mom and Mcbride is like the unruly child."…. "She is like the Clydesdale of women"…. "I got ya!!!"…. "Thanks to everyone who came out and watch us struggle valiantly against God's twist design of us not being able to run the PRT"…… "MONEY SHOT!!"

Christopher Pete Polson

Tahlequah, OK
Navy NFO

Here's to you Pistol Pete and all those memories of passing out in the bushes at the Australian Embassy, the hunchback of Boston, car bomb Thursdays, and video crack. The next time you open that cold beer, think of the many High Lifes we put down while playing Run 21 and touch tunes all on Campbell's tab, how do you repay him….you kick him in the nuts! Remember Reno police don't puke, and Squad leaders are meant to be leaders and that's it. If your travels ever take you to NYC please stay out of the Vampire lounge so you can make it back safely to the Front Page with your water bottle of Southern Comfort. From there you will most likely forget how to get back to Booter-pa-looza at the Court Yard Marriot hosted by a guy, "who loves you?" Oh by the way, you are very good at pretending that you are asleep when your boys are taking care of business but not so good navigating through 6th wing basement. After all you have lost you're still feeling lucky enough AC or Vegas but you still need to say your prayers on video. Next time see if you can't make it to the croquet match and always trust your Spidey sense, it will take you to the free beer whether it is Riordans or triple fisting at the Angry inch will all 967 of Ish's brothers. And remember you will always be, "my little Cherokee maiden."

Douglas Andrew Robb

West Lafayette, IN
Surface Warfare

Douglas Andrew "Logan" Robb. Master debater. From the greatest state in the Union, Indiana…the greatest. Plebe Summer: Mr. Ho, couldn't unpack fast enough, met the most disgusting kid in my life. Debate camp in AZ: the hotel parrot and debate chicks. Man we had it made. LT Fitz and Miss Alabama. "I've never done that before!" Crazy Kate. She was fast, real fast. Like under 45s fast. "Let's give Mr. Robb a hoo-rah." NW road trip: fart throwing, beer pong, fight with Jon, more beer pong, Mike & the tea-bag, the hot-dog stand incident, hot girls in PA. The Hollins girl. How wrong was that? Conduct offense and Restriction. Matt and the girls in NY. CSIS. San Fran and the 20 Irish Coffees: "Jon, talk to this girl. She's a stripper." New Year's Eve: "Get a hotel room…Logan." Late nights in DTA: The black-tooth polish girl and her friend, Service Selection night at O'Brian's, Jon's air kick, drunk escapade after the Air Force game – running through DTA singing "Fight, Fight, Fight for the Navy!" The ND game: The Econ Lodge and Ho-Broken, 12 to 1 ratio, the loud siren and smoke, $10 cover, the fight with James, the fight with the two Italian brothers – "I hit him in the back of the head" – Paul and the Spanish chick in the bathroom, the twins. Jewish Players Club Trip in FL: shadiness, the birth of Logan. Badinerie ring tone wake up. Always remember The Alamo! SWO. JJL

David Michael Scherr

Stafford, VA
Special Operations

David has opened my eyes and let me into his wonderful crazy world. Every second spent with out him is a missed opportunity for adventure. Whether it's hot yellow racing cars or bumper cars you can always count on a run for your money. Loyal and loving, he will sacrifice everything to help a friend. This man can make you smile even when you're at your worst. Always carry a medical kit, at any given moment the need for stitches may arise. From stitches, surprises, and black eyes, to freezing in an AP parking lot, Jacuzzis, and uncontrollable laughter, you are home to me Hobbes. -Gabi David "Vladimir" Scherr, where to begin? From breaking onto the roof of Bancroft and repelling down with not quite enough rope to scaling anything he can get his hands on, David has always been the adventurous one of the group. Ask him how quick his Beamer can get to Cleveland. And then ask him why he let my plant die plebe year, but don't ask Poppa Scherr how the Volvo is handling these days. In all serious, Vlady's an awesome roommate and an incredible friend. -EJA

Antonia Karen Shey

Coon Rapids, MN
Nuclear Surface

Watchout for this girl! She'll break anything, especially hearts! Happiness is a red coat... well, all happiness that can't be found on the slopes. Infamous loser of the army men game of 2003. ~JoJo Run, Walk, Skip, Run, Toxic Stories, Hershey's Chocolate, Peanut Brittle, Warm scarves, LT Krier and EE--the lanky sarcastic swimmer, Domestic and love it, long walks on the beach... no not really, but long trips down the mountain as you laugh and I crash, motherly, sincere friendship. My source of sanity when all else seems to let me down. ~Sam "You must be the change you wish to see in the world." You are amazingly gifted... thanks for sharing your brilliance the night before tests. You have skiing down to an art. Those trips to the beach house with the crew were great. Best of luck in all you do with your talents. ~Patrick 4 years have come and gone... starting your adventure as a little midshipman. years flew by, memories made. purple cows. bill. eeyores. flowers. cookies. Caribou. tears and laughter. hope and sorrow. Remember the moments that got you here, but look to your future... How we've waited for the day we're both officers. ~Bek Here's to a little sister and her adventures, from stealing my legos to skiing and everything in between. I wish you luck with SWO and Nuc School. Remember: To be great is to be misunderstood. Love, your big brother Jame

Richard Douglas Slye

Alex Bay, NY
Surface Warfare

SLY DOG Slye: NICE ONE, BROTHA! Our local Canadian is slye like a fox. Even though he is one of the younger guys around, all the old men still like to hang out with him. Where's Rick?? Oh, he went to New York again... "No one does anything with my ex-girlfriend unless it's me!" No you're not.....dirt! Rick's bleeding out of his butt again! Poo C? Don't bother, I can "do it myself." Well, "here we go" all the trips up north. Hitting flaming golf balls into freezing cold water "is what". It's a good thing your dog didn't get away that one time I let him out. That would have been bad. As long as I've known him, he's always been fat. This isn't surprising judging from how fast he eats. But he did lose some of the weight during Plebe Summer with a certain bathroom incident. He loves dramatic women (and I do mean dramatic), translating Dalbonese, and long walks down Stribling. "Go away, I gotta do my work." Remember that time you broke Lushenko's collarbone playing football, and he cried? Ha, that was awesome. | Keep those black shoes spit shined, and those creases sharp, that's how to stay SWOtivated. The thespian of the group ... always working towards enlightening the others of the newest musical or theatrical rendition on Broadway. However, what he lacks in manhood, he more than makes up for in his running ability. Cool club for life. mm, zd, jb, cw, bm, bw

Karl Anton Soderlund

Arlington, VA
Medical Corps

Comitatus Niranjah Nine: Fantasia, Boney Bone Face, Foster Child, Potluck, Filthy Rich, Whooping Crane, Doorbell. Complete agnostic. Total liberal. Make love not war. Karldonghangtripodmemberthirdlegfantasiababiesarmlong-ginusAntonSawdalend. Medical Corps. Military? Screw the system. Who really cares about this stuff anyway? My Shorty: Debbie. July 16, 2005. Survived USNA together, 2% Club. K-Pox and Lwt Crew = 2002 EARC champs. Ishy-boo. Wanna get some wings? Respect. Out-of-company, oblivious. Boney's rocket...and his huge nut. CN9, Sex Education, peeing in the shower, Jimmy 3k, The Angry Inch, and Kaiser Billy V. Club Magazine. Nudity. Superheroes, poop, hide the burrito and having a wonderful time. Buddha. "Who would actually clean their room? Beads in the bathroom, new sheets, and excessive closet space. You know how we roll. Honors math = e to the pi, walking into people, fart jokes, desks together and doodling, and that's why I'm Karl's best man."—Matt W. "It's been an awesome 4 years. Roommates with Pistol and his chocolate combined with Boney's poop. You were superman, with a towel, goggles, and a huge bulge in your pants. You're the only person I could ever hang with outside my family for all this time. Thank you for all you have done for me. You have so many talents and gifts and you have used them. All my best wishes to you and the soon to be Mrs. Soderlund. You will have a stellar career. I will always admire you and think of you as my seventh brother."—Ish. This place was a joke.

Benjamin Fulton Stein

St Paul, MN
Navy Pilot

Benjamin Fulton Stein, you'll make a good Marine. One of three rooms holding strong for all four years. The Legend began in 3-1, (remember Beherend?) then to 7-4. You put my stuff on my bed, and your girl called at 2 AM. At least she liked the library. Bravo, Ryan White, and Swisher and Dam for Halloween. Next year brought a move to 8-0- "Don't be the Vogel"- the Lone Toy, a hurricane, and meeting Jackie. Remember that party? Gunny showed up. He insisted we move to 8-4, which was the year of ping pong, tripping on synthesizers, getting a legitimate CO, good head gouges, seeing ManJam and Graeber, moving fridges behind Ivan's back, and cementing the Legend. Everybody began to think we hung out all the time. The hetero love affair with Josh began, marking the first time you saw the dark. Are you going SEALs? We earned the Executive Suite. "Numbers, Organization, Self-Interest". Could you put the piano away before the alpha? I really can't afford to fail this one…oh well. The random images: Captain Jack Aubrey and pirates, "Mr. Cathro is IN/OUT", Ray Charles and Ben Folds Five, humpback whale noises, (mmmmmeeeeeeaaahhhhhhrrrrrrraaaaaawwwww), Dee, no wooden doorstops!, Megadeath and Floral, pledging Ubersquad, don't back out, Dear Mr. Fantasy, STILL getting all A's- if there were higher grades, you'd get those, IFS and Chris, and "You did that in Sparling's room?" Somebody check out the stats: this room is legendary. Good luck in all your future endeavors- you'll be great.

Michael Joseph Suriano

Annapolis, MD
Surface Warfare

Certano, The Primo. Plebe Summer: Mike goes out for the Jolly Rogers…doesn't make the team…shoulders shrug. 4/C: Mistaken for a harichrishna's child he is abducted and put to work long hours pushing pamphlets in the BWI airport. "It's a maligned religion," Mike explains. "Look, it's simple: The impersonal brahman effulgence is one aspect of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, Lord Sri Krishna, but it is only a partial representation of the Lord and is ultimately a subordinate emanation from His personal feature. Thus if one stops at the impersonal understanding of the Absolute Truth, his or her knowledge of God remains incomplete, OKAY!?" 3/C: Goes on Tour with widely un-acclaimed Folk Rap entertainer, "Killer T" Stahl, in support of his infamously ignored album, T-Bone get one free! (Hogbitch Records) Mike makes an enormously small, marginal amount of money on the tour. "He [Killer T] was really ahead of his time, but then again, he always insisted it was always one-o-clock. no matter when you asked him. So you figure that one out." 2/C: Trouble. Mike drives to Atlantic City to try and win some start up money for a home recoding studio. Looses his entire 2/C loan in a matter of minutes. "04 was a bad year to buy musical gear anyway. But I mean hey, Atlantic City right! I mean Springsteen…The friggin BOSS!" 1/C: Rolled with the ones that mattered: Snelgrove, Rollo, Sauls, Stahl, Alverson, Boyle, Wilson, Scherr, Holthaus, Merguson, Owre, Morey, Brown, Brumley, McGrath

Micheal Dennis Warren

Spotsylvania, VA
Submarines

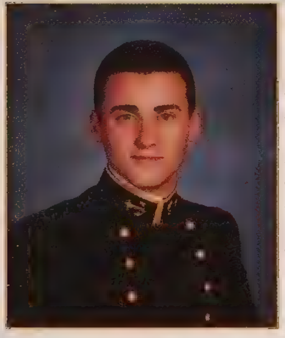
This cube is fun, now find the surface area. Me and the Swede. Superhero of the Air Force Game. Jedi or 'that guy,' answer to either. How do I get to 37th street? Sounds like something Mike would say. Sir, I am service selecting pirate, yes sir, I have a good chance, not many people know about it. See, that's not quite what happened sir. Do not tap on glass. One-hit wonder. I can't go in there anymore. Jedi mind-tricks on gate guards. Siege of 8th wing. Damn my fedora. CDR Tangent, Away! Definitely borderline something.

Cole C. Woodman

Midvale, UT
Surface Warfare

CDUB Woodman: NICE ONE BROTHA! Chioooootch!!!! A carnosour of music and independent thought. You'll find no better friend, no deeper person, and no one that will back you up more. Don't forget to question everything and follow reasons not rules. Only person brave enough to take a bath in our showers. "Dude, smell my socks. It smells like Cheetos!" The Eagle's squaw…Word dude! See you on the Appalachian Trail dude. Ok Cole, "Here we go!" I have always liked to think that his ideal of anarchy was second to his boys. But, he's on his own when it comes to strangers and plastic dressers. Remember side-burns, it'll always buff out. The man, the myth, the legend… Cole C Woodman, SWOmotion4me. He came to this place tattoo less; he left as a tatted sworrior. Booyakasha! SWO doesn't suck, you suck! Who the hell do you think you are leaving the mate's desk to go to class? But then again, who am I to tell the company commander to kiss off. I don't know about you, but so far it's been worth it. It's always been great having a big-eared kid around because then we would never know to what extent the greatness of Utah—wherever that is. You stand solid through thick and thin, never wavering under the pretenses of those surrounding you. You are the cornerstone of the tripod, the keystone, the rock, the entity that binds us together. Loyalty above all else. Cool club for life. bm, bw, jb, zd, mm, rs

Brandon Hamilton Woods



Greensboro, NC
USMC Pilot

B Woods: NICE ONE BROTHA! Doing what I can which what I got was often blurted from our little bobble head. Another famous spoken out burst was created during one very very very very long trip to South Carolina. All's I'm sayin are the words comin out of my mouth. Woods is naked in the pool again… Peeing AND looking for cars…multitasking! Brandon is a skinny little guy that looks like Demme Moore, but we love him anyway. And no, his truck doesn't rectify the 'small' situation. B. Woods, three is the limit…remember that. I'd have him in my foxhole any day. Ever get the feeling you can't go on, just remember whose side it is that you're on. Someone owes Keefe a hundred dollars. Next time you plan on spending a quiet Friday evening with Wyatt and his friends out back, try to keep your clothes on. WHOOOOOOOO!! Mmmmmmmm, crossing over to the dark side of the force, are we? Hmmm… think on this I must? We still love you though. You've got a friend with you till the end. We can conquer anything together, both of us are bonded forever, if you die I die that's the way it is. Cool club for life. cw, jb, zd, mm, rs, bm

Chester John Wyckoff

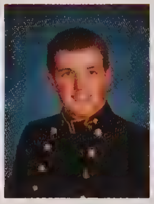
Lake Worth, FL
Surface Warfare

Four years of hanging out by the Severn. Concerts, plays, movies, trips, Making friends I'll never forget. Sailing, Bermuda, surfing, snowboarding, blizzards, hurricanes, and Costa Rica. Great memories. Chet-James-Josh-Travis. If Chet was excited about something, learning to snowboard, camping a quirky smile spread across his face. Master builder, fellow surfer, cars rock! Chet is a quiet guy when you meet him but once you get him to start talking won't shut up. Thanks for always keeping it real.-TSH

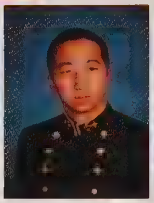
30

Nathan B Anderson

Forest Troy Banks Jr.


Andrew Schutz Bernhardson

Ronald Edmund Bess Jr.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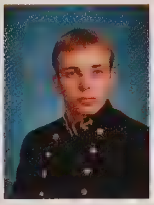
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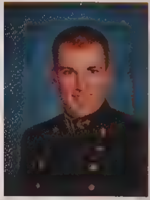
Christopher James Corey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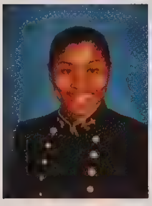
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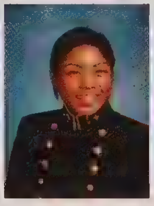
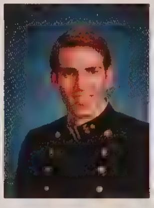

Danielle Agatha Garcia

Veronica Alma Gomez

Ryan Douglas Heykens

Christopher James Hutchinson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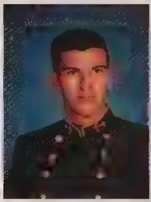
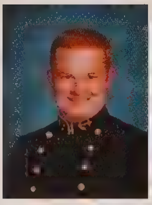
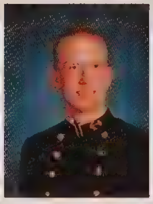
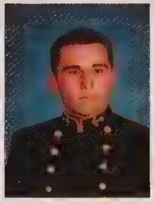

Kyle Joseph Ladwig

Nicholas Adam Law

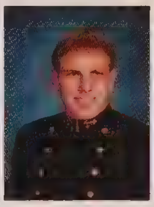

Timothy Wayne Manke


Benjamin Alexander Mattes

Christopher Michael McConnell

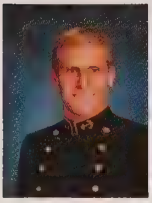

Andrew John Morris

Colin Stephen Myers


Alexander J Owre

Matthew Blayne Penn

Shannon Marie Randall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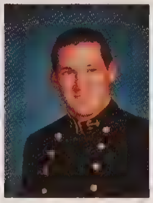
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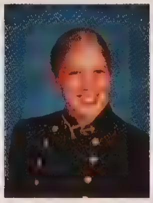

Michelle Claudette Schiller

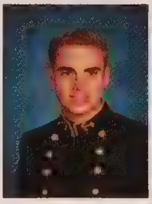
Kyle James Service

Jonathan Andrew Shaver

Ashley Nicole Sorrell

Blair R Springer

Andrew J Townsend


Sean Michael Tuohy

Christopher James Wasek

Jason Bartlett Weaver

CLASS OF 2006

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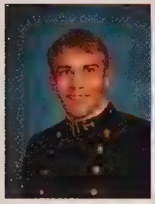
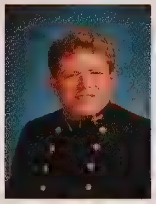

Brian
Thomas Bittner

Kyra
Tishalei Borromeo


Roger
Kirk Calisch

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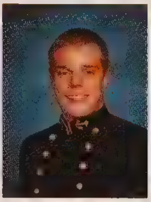
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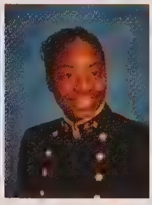
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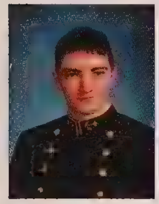
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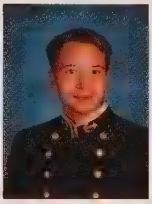
Patrick
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Ann Martin

Horace Greeley
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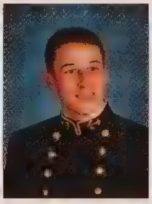
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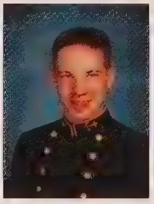
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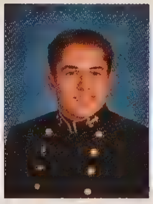
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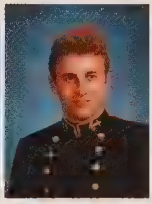
Brian
John Ratkovich

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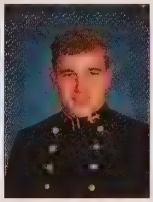
Kyle
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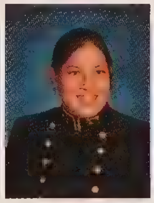
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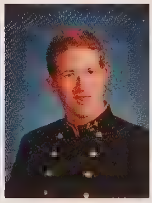
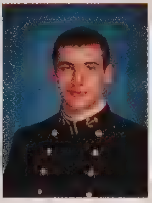

Daniel
Charles Wilt

CLASS OF 2007

30

Kyle
Charles Aquino

Dela
J Atsuswanzy


Lawrence
W Ault

Jose
A Ayala

David
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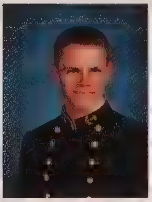
Matthew
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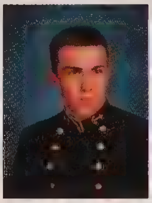
John
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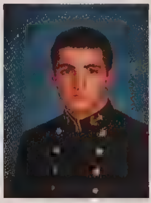
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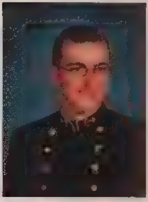
Ian
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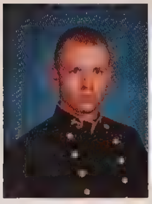
Nicholas
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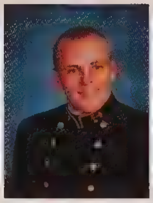
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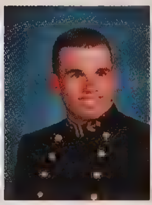
F Hamilton


Alexander
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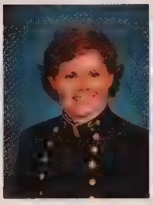
Maureen
E Kane

Brigitte
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Jason
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Craig
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Stephanie
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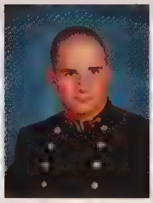
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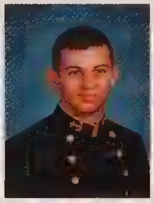
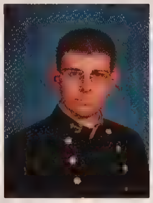

Mark
Montaruli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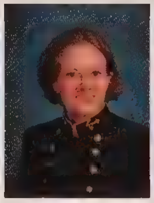
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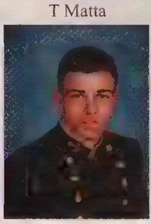
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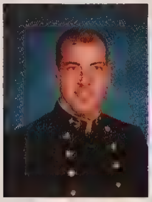
Michael
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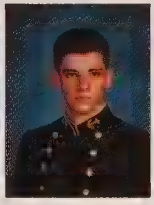
David
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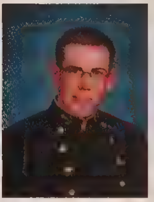
Raleigh
C Worcester

CLASS OF 2008

BEAT ARMY

Aaron, Shaun Michael 322
Abbamonte, Brett David 202
Abbate, Nicholas 72
Abbott Macgregor, Cameron Eaton 145
Accomando, Joshua E 216
Acton, Kristin Patricia 145
Adamek, David Jude 251
Adamovich, Brielle Loretta 114
Adams, Andrew Jacob 126
Adams, William Clifford 214
Adams, Danica Lee 256
Adams, Thomas Mathew 287
Addington, Meredith Anne 268
Addison, Phillip Jeffery 168
Adkins, Luke Dalton 163
Adkins, Nicholas S 270
Adlam, Lindsay Joy 90
Adusei, Jefferey Woode 220
Afong, Jason S 232
Agnew, Matthew J 164
Agnew, Matthew J 165
Aguilera, Julio 56
Agustin Blas, David San 162
Ahart, Jennifer Lynn 196
Ahuja, Vivek 110
Ainsworth, Lacey Rae 292
Alade, Tolulope E 62
Alamo, Brandon Shannon 150
Albi, Sarah R 146
Albi, Frank Peterson 292
Albright, Travis Macaulay 145
Albright, Matthew Ryan 310
Aleszczyk, Michelle Louise 196
Alexander, Amy K 128
Alexander, Scott Cooper 238
Alexander, Jeremy Alan 251
Alfano III, John Joseph 181
Alford, Natalie Erin 181
Ali, Maksudul Alan 162
Allen, Lakendrick D. 146
Allen, Benjamin David 197
Allen Jr, David J 306
Allert, Mikael Murphey 114
Alley, Katherine Louise 238
Almlof, Jason Joseph 150
Altius, Elkaniah Leshel 287
Alvarado, Whitney Morgan 145
Alvarado, Jonathan W 182
Alvarado, Tamara Ann 251
Alvarez, Josue 163
Alvarran, Dominic Thomas 127
Amagna, Monica N 252
Amberg, James E 110
Amerine, Denver Reese 109
Ammons, Daniel Baldwin 57
Amolat, Carl Anthony 286
Amos Jr, Richard H 287
Anastasiades, Derek 233
Anderson, Elliot Zercher 91
Anderson, Kevin Wayne 163
Anderson, Jessica B 182
Anderson, Lindsay Renee 256
Anderson, Jonathan Lee 286
Andretti, Lauren C 288
Andrews, Erika Kirsten 109
Andrews, Gieorag Mark 114
Andrews, Sarah C 128
Angelli, Laura M 92
Ansorge, Emily E 306
Anthony, Krysta N 110
Anthony Pritchett, Matthew Edwin 145
Anthony, Matthew Marks 186
Arboleda, Ernesto Ariel 150
Armstrong, James Robert 304
Arnold, Bram B 288
Arreola, Matthew J. 110
Arreola Jr., Agustin Valencia 256
Arthur Miller, Stephen Erik 322
Asche, Michael 56
Ashley, Ryan Grant 186
Ashworth, Hamilton Nugent 115
Atkinson, Joshua John 220
Atwell, Sarah L 216
Augustine, Natalie Maria 186
Austin, Matthew William 109
Avera, Dante E 180
Aw, Allan 73
Bae, Kitan 238
Baker, Allen Watts 62
Baker, Matthew Bradley 126
Baker, Joseph W 146
Baldino, Steven E 127
Baldwin, Carlton Eugene 73
Ballard, Adam 74
Banna, Thomas Daniel 268
Barber, Steven D 196
Barello, Daniel D 146
Barkley, Peter David 250
Barkovich, Kenneth Andrew 62
Barksdale, Corey Deon 310
Barlow, Allison B 287
Barnes, Jeffrey James 78
Barnes, Evan A 110
Barnes, Mark Andrew 126
Barnett IV, John Briggs 162
Barnhart, Helen Michelle 73
Barnikel, Timothy Lawrence 91
Barrett, John Telfer 151
Barrientos, Jessica Marie 274
Barrineau, James Robert 251
Bartis, John Joseph 145
Bartoe, Matthew Walter 132
Barton, Cody M 234
Bartulovic, Toni 180
Bashelor, Andrew Clarke 63
Bates, Erik C 182
Batiste, Aaron F 274
Bauer, Rondo Jacob 292
Baum, Jade Marie 269
Baxter, John Thomas 109
Bazzle, David Andrew 63
Beach, Timothy Michael 73
Beale, Mark A 270
Beall, Ryan G. 216
Bearce, Jonathan Richard 96
Beard, Evan Chester 144
Beasley, Branden C 92
Beaudette, Matthew Joseph 197
Beauford, Diana Hamlin 257
Beck, Matthew E. 197
Becknell, Jeffrey Scott 287
Beebe, Timothy James 220
Beekmen-Ellner, Brandr Willard 257
Begley, Rhett Z 74
Beilke, Kyle M 108
Belany, Ronald G 74
Bell, Landon Keith 91
Bellomo, Daniel Scott 109
Belz, Dorian Sebastian 91
Bender, Mark Patrick 268
Benedict, Robert Theodore 73
Benitez, Ava Maria. 274
Bennett, David Hollingsworth 233
Bennett, Robert 56
Benson, Jeannette E 128
Benson, Jordan W 234
Benson, Joshua C 252
Berdahl, Jens Douglas 180
Bergeron, Adam Joseph 322
Bergman, Patrick Donald 145
Bergman, Sarah Jane 197
Bermudez, Serge Joshua 268
Bernhardt, Matthew Jennings 115
Bethmann, Thomas S 270
Bettencourt Jr., Matthew John 96
Bettis, Joshua S 250
Betza, John Andrew 287
Bhar, Sakr 197
Bibby, Kyle William 181
Bielfelt, Drew Alexander 197
Bierman, Keith Alan 57
Biggs, Jeremy Joseph. 72
Biles, William B 58
Bill, Christopher Bryan 132
Bingham, Andrew T 58
Bingham, Sean Timothy 91
Birchum, Brent C 146
Birsner, Jonathan Michael. 72
Bishop, Scott A 128
Bishop, Christopher Gregory 323
Bistline Jr., Kerry Lee 310
Black, Christopher Martin 91
Black, Elijah James 322
Blackburn, Mitchell Todd 287
Blank, Jonerik D 182
Blatter, James Henricus. 126
Blok, Rachel L 306
Blossom II, David John. 168
Blount, Casey Ross 293
Blume, Christopher Nelson. 127
Blundetto, Amanda Leigh 108
Bock, Katy T 128
Bock, Thomas Robert 168
Boe, Madeline Elizabeth 109
Boehm, Christopher Gregory 257
Bogdan III, John Joseph 115
Bohning, Ryan Scott 163
Bokhoven, Eric William 197
Bonafede, Kimberly Lynn. 311
Bond, Joshua M 110
Bong, Warren H 92
Bonham, Timothy D 92
Bonney, Bradford Ludwig 258
Booth, Samuel J 163
Borchers, Jacob Herman 181
Border II, Jay Burns 258
Bornemeier, Matthew T 182
Borromeo, Theodore John 250
Bosch, Javier 74
Bosche, Kerry Noonan 96
Bosco, Lauren E 58
Botts, Casey W 74
Bove, Vincent Andrew 91
Bove, Alessandro Michel 92
Bowlin, Jeffery Bradford 162
Bowring, Daniel Edward 180
Boyce, Matthew David 202
Boyd, Megan Elizabeth. 91
Boyd, Samuel Clinton 293
Boyle, Evan 110
Brady, Sean Michae. 108
Brajtbord, Benjamin 288
Brake, Joanna Thomas 116
Bramer, Kraegen J 92
Branchal, Daniel J 288
Brand, Lindsay K 146
Brandenburg, Tristan L 128
Braswell, John Philip 97
Braud, Jason Alexander 127
Bray, Patrick J 109
Breach, Kevin I 164
Breach, Kevin I 165
Brennan, Michael David 187
Bridge, Matthew Ryan 197
Bridgers, Paul 252
Brimage, Michael 78
Brochetti, Adam John 250
Brock, Timothy B 268
Bromley, Christopher Michael 251
Brooks, Patrick Andrew 97
Brooks Jr, Gerald K 164
Brooks Jr, Gerald K 165
Broome, Jordan T 74
Broome, Janet Marie 232
Brouillard, Matthew Phillip 239
Brouillette, Nadia 306
Broussard, Benjamin J 252
Brown, David Matthew 63
Brown, Samuel Earl 64
Brown, William D 74
Brown, John Patrick 108
Brown, James Dudley 126
Brown, Ronald Reedy 214
Brown, Edward Charles 311
Brown, Joseph 108
Brownlee, Jason Everett 221
Bruce, Derrick Robert 110
Bryan, Grant Thomas. 116
Bryant, Jonathan Lee 293
Brye, Jordan Andrew 287
Buckley, Michael P 288
Bunnag, Kanok 128
Bunting, Christopher Shirl 145
Burger, John McClure 294
Burgess, William P 90
Burgess, Jared Daniel. 258
Burke, William H. 92
Burke, Lucas J 288
Burkett, Taren K 58
Burkett, David M 216
Burney, Amanda J 92
Burrhus-Cortinas, Josef R 197
Burroughs, Jason Macarthur 197
Burroughs, Patrick J. 288
Bursi, James Alexander 108
Bush, Adam Richard 202
Butcher, Joseph 146
Butler, John Samuel 151
Butlin, Matthew Robert 109
Butterfield, Brett A 287
Caballero, David Erasmo 91
Calarasu, Alexe 294
Caldecutt, John Arthur 322
Callahan, James P 182
Callahan, Eve-Lyn 56
Callanan, Audrey F 306
Calloway, Gregory Dale. 162
Camden, Andrew Paul 269
Cameron, Laine G 322
Camp Jr., Larry Eugene 251
Campbell, Christine Carol 73
Campbell, Joshua Ian 196
Campbell, William Brandon 221
Campbell, Matthew Warner 294
Campbell, Reginald 146
Campion, Gabriel Henry 323
Campos, Daniel 132
Canales Sr., Christopher Avery 268
Canby, Dana Scott 162
Canterbury, Bradford John 287
Cantrell, James Bradley 304
Cantu Jr., Joseph Emilio. 187
Cantu, Adrianna 128
Capacete, Zachary Noah 90
Carbaugh, James Christian 91
Carline, Ashley Helen 145
Carlson, Jared L 197
Carlson, Erik Anders 275
Carnaby, Francis Boyd. 251
Carnes, Mariellen Weiss 57
Carney IV, Roscoe Patrick 97
Carpenter, Michael A 203
Carr, Ryan Lawrence 304
Carson, William M 72
Carter, Michael Wayne 73
Carter, David H 109
Caruso, David Robert. 221
Cashin, Patrick Christopher 287
Casper, Robert C 196
Cassity, Andrew W 216
Castellani, Anthony Joseph 311
Catalano, Sarah L. 58
Cates IV, Eric Obie 197
Caton, Keith E 109
Cave, Matthew D 216
Ceen, Hannah W 146
Cerone, Patrick M 182
Chadwick, Brian Anthony 197
Chakroun, Chiraz 164
Chakroun, Chiraz 165
Challenger Jr., Llewellyn E 91
Chamberas, Thomas P. 216
Chambers, Travis Landon 91
Chambers, Ryan Steven 127
Chamu, Lenaya A 286
Chan, Victor R 252
Chandler, Donovan Kyner 25,
Chapdelaine, Elise Marie 197
Chapman, Brian 56
Charles, Matthew Eugene 57
Charnigo, Jacqui R 288
Chauvin, Britton Stephen 108
Cheney, Wayne W 306
Chesney, Matthew R 197
Chesnut, Michael Robert 98
Chess, Andrew J 164
Chess, Andrew J 165
Chewning, Jeffrey Thomas 222
Chidozie, Amaka Erin 127
Chierico, Paulstephen 169
Childers, Scott Kiley 187
Childers, Candace Michelle 222
Ching, Dara Maria 126
Chioccarelli, Anthony Joseph 146
Chirhart, Keenan J 288
Chittenden, Lindsay E. 214
Choi, Daniel I 182
Chombeau, Jon-Michael 128
Choros, Anthony M. 110
Christoph, Michael David 57
Chul Howard, Steven Yung 48
Chung, Christopher Dongwoo 181
Chung, Kuan-Yu 126
Chunn, Jonathan Andrew 180
Ciccocioppi, John D 162
Cincotta, Joel M 146
Clapp, Jonathan David 287
Clark, Matthew Ryan 188
Clark, Scott Anthony 269
Clark, Kindle J 322
Claytor, Daniel Patrick 196
Cleland, Jesse Alan 44
Cleveland, Scott Whitman 78
Cobb, Seamus M 58
Coby, Weston Robert 287
Coco, David Salvatore 163
Cohn, David William 57
Cole, Lord Kahil 133
Cole, David S 234
Cole, Andrew Michael 322
Coleman, Evan Thomas 251
Coleman II, John Walter 269
Coleman II, Harrison Ladoux 286
Colistra, Cory Joseph 232
Collett, Camille Virginia 180
Collins, Charles Evans 72
Collins, Gregory L 214
Colon, Victor M 234
Combs, Laura E 252
Conatser, Zachary Collins 64
Conaway, Timothy Engene 233
Condi, Jason A 288
Conley, Daniel Sanborn 197
Conner, Lindi Marie 216
Connolly, Arlen M 146
Conrad, Branden Wesley 58
Contento, Joseph M 92
Cook, Russell Jay 127
Cook, Derek Anthony 133
Cook, Kimberly M 164
Cook, Kimberly M 165
Cook, David A 251
Cook, Christopher Thomas 312
Coombs, John Michael. 275
Cooper, William Ross 295
Corabi, Dominic Joseph 151
Corbeille, Christopher R 146
Cordle, Benjamin 56
Costello, Rhett Charles 98
Cote, Eric Michael 250
Coughlan, Christopher Michael 152
Courtney, David Ward 73
Cox, Ramsey Palmer. 44
Cox, Andrew Paul 239
Cox II, John Henry 323
Cox, Matthew 234
Coy, Gregory M 162
Crabbe, William Christopher 304
Craig, Adam Lawrence 109
Crain, Jared John. 275
Crawford, Phillip T 74
Cremean, James B. 197
Crewes, Monique Nichole 181
Crews, Samantha Briana 251
Crompton, Matthew Thomas
Crowe, James Robert 127
Crownover, Luke M 306
Crownover, Eli Trbold 322
Cruser, Matthew Griffith 276
Culver, Nicholas Michael 269
Cumbie, John B 145
Cummings, Gregory A 234
Cunningham II, Charles Mark 133
Curd, Christopher H 74
Curran, Margaret Delaney 233
Currier, Allison L 146
Curtis, Bianca Nicole 79
Cyle, Joseph Stanley 91
D'Arco, Neil Robert 45
Dadds, Nicholas A 74
Dailey, Christopher J 288
Dailig, Francis 109
Dalton, Matthew Gregory 98
Daly, Patrick Lindsay 152
Daniel, Nathan Zebulun 109
Daniel, Justin M. 216
Daniels, Peter G 182
Dann, William Eugene 233
Dann, Mary Katherine 286
Dausen, Michael Paul 269
Dausman, Aaron Christopher 116
Davidson, William Lee 233
Davis, Tineisha Chantese 45
Davis, Jeffrey Colin 72
Davis, Timothy N 144
Davis, Sheivon Angelia 162
Dawson, Daryl Anne 163
Dawson, Jeffrey Allan 251
De Vlaming, Sjaak Andre 117
Dean IV, William Thomas 169
Deane, Jason N 268
Decarolis, Michael Douglas 181
Degree, Matthew James 312
Deloach, Michael Keating 197
Deluzio, Christopher Raphael 268
Demchko, Erin Katy 251
Denison, Nicholas Alan 108
Dente, Erik Allan 145
Depagnier, Kathryn Port 152
Desautels, James P 162
Desjarlais, Clinton 73
Desjarlais, Levi 251
Detrick, Dustin Wade 196
Deupree, James S 74
Devallon, Jonelle D 234
Devan, David E 306
Devoto, Anthony Kirk 323
Devries, Carolyn Rose 287
Dewey, Joy K 128
Dibbern, Robert J 144
Dibello, Ryan E 197
Dichoso, Reginald Garcia 222
Dickson, Michelle Leann 203
Dickson, Walter Ryan 240
Dierks, Andrew Joseph 323
Dietrich, Dianna Marie 197
Difilippo, Frank Anthony 134
Difranco, Anthony Allen 64
Dill, Thomas Jonathan 45
Dinola, Seth 312
Dipiero, Gina Marie 90
Ditchett, Peter Joseph 250
Divis, Francis George 276
Dixon, Michael James 276
Djerf, Daniel Scott 134
Dobie, Ryan Gerald. 90
Dockins, Nicolas Andrew 286
Dodd, Taylor T 110
Dodson, Michael Gary 46
Doherty, John H 126
Doherty, Sean Michael 203
Doherty, Sean Patrick 286
Doherty, James Joseph 323
Dolan, Joseph K 72
Dolan, Daniel Blaine. 277
Donahue, Luke Thomas 322
Donaldson, Benjamin W 164
Donaldson, Benjamin W 165
Donnelly III, John Joseph 65
Dorn, Ryan Arthur 73
Dorsey, Tasha Renee 46
Dorsey Jr., Danny Loranza 268
Dostie, Berek Joseph 181
Dotson, Russell Stanton 250
Doty, Mary-Elizabeth Singer 46
Dove, John Miller 268
Doykos, Damon Anthony 169
Drake, Marjorie Kathleen 233
Drew, Marta D 234
Driscoll, Ethan Hancock 277
Droddy, Andrew B 182
Droogleever, Michael Lagora 295
Drosinos, Patrick James 313
Drummond, Lane R 126
Drury, Graham 288
Dryden, Corbin Greer 277
Dubil, Brad William 204
Dubocq, Michael James 214
Duckworth, Kelsey Lynn 240
Duenas, Jonathan Thomas 91
Dulik, Andrew Joseph 181
Dumm, Andrew Eric 188
Dunbar, Dustin L 306
Duncan, Austin Michael 145
Duncker, David C 58
Dunivant, Joel Douglas 313
Dunn, Brian N 288
Duran, Gabriel Paul 109
Dziewiatkowski, Craig Thomas 108
Eady, Michael J 74
Eames, Catherine Joan 134
Eanes, Lauren E 197
Eastin, Anthony Richard 259
Eaton, Albert Scott 170
Eaton, Silha E 182
Eckert, Michael Jared. 232
Edirisinghe, Achala M 92
Edwards, Jeffrey Michael 162
Edwards, Andrew James 180
Egan, Shauna Arielle 135
Ehler, Shane Lee 295
Eichmann, Gregory John 259
Ellenburg, Christine Ann 72
Eller Jr., Jeffrey Michael 269
Elliott, Marcus Andrew 204
Ellis, Buddy Jay 47
Ellison, Ryan David 286
Elsberry, Allan H 306
Embers, Zachary Nathan 196
Emery, Lewis Robert 126
Emery, Brent A 164
Emery, Brent A. 165
Emrich, Clinton David 304
Engel, Richard P 128
England, Nicole Marie 110
England, Ryan W 288
Enloe, Michael W 92
Epstein, Robert J 128
Ericson, Zachary T 216
Erkman, Todd 56
Erwin, Katie A 306
Esposito, Matthew Thorsen 79
Estevan, Joshua Paul 188
Eubanks, Samuel A 182
Eucker, William 270
Eugenio, Richard Ceasar 214
Evangelista, Adrian Rempillo 296
Evans, Paul Kaneen 232
Ewell II, McIntosh Kevin 79
Ewing, Gregory D 128
Ewing, Frederic 99
Faldowski II, Damon John 90
Fancher, Kyle E 74
Fannin, Matt Bryant 108
Farley, Michael Reuben 144
Farrell, David Emmanuel. 313
Faulk, Blair Weston 153
Favia, William M 92
Feagans, Mika 270
Fedorko, John W 74
Fehr, Benjamin R 270
Feipel, Jason 92
Felber, Michael Richard. 189
Feliciano, Luis 110
Feliciano-Ramos, Annette Marie 170
Ferrell, Jonathan Ray 72
Ferris, David Lee 234
Ferro III, Louie Anthony 240
Fiedler, Nicole P 58
Fields, Brian C 197
Fields Jr., Randall Lloyd 223
Figoni, Andrew Michael 65
Finnegan, Colin Patrick 323
Finney III, William Carl. 99
Fischer, Matthew S 146
Fisher, Ian Patrick 90
Fisher, John Wesley 108
Fisher, Michael David. 180
Fisher, Bo James 197
Fitzpatrick, Douglas William 117
Fitzpatrick, Matthew Robert 322
Flacco, Jordan Vincent 250
Flemming, Daniel Robert 57
Flippin, Kevin N 92
Floeck, Christiana Marie 80
Flohr, Sherri Lynn 268
Flores, Christopher Rebueno 127
Florez, Anthony L 288
Flynn, Zachary F 181
Flynn, James Daniel 278
Fogler, Jordan A 252
Fojt, Brian Edward 204
Foley, John Joseph 99
Fonbuena, Michael Steven. 127
Ford Jr., James Daniel 65
Ford, Michael Jay 287
Fordham, Traver J 146
Forsmo, Ryan B 323
Foschi, Christian Robert 72
Foss, James H 146
Foster, Landon Barrett 241
Foulds, Jeffrey Charles 72
Fouts, Christopher N 127
Fowler, Marcus Damon 109
Foxton, Samantha Jane 269
Francis, Timothy J. 216
Frankhouser, Sasha R 74
Franklin, Wade Hamilton 47
Franklin, Kyle Benjamin. 278
Fraser, Jason Calvin 73
Fray, Kevin Carlton 66
Freeman, Nicholas J. 232
Freihofer, Adam Daniel 232
Friedman, Daniel E 233
Fromille IV, Samuel Salvadore 304
Fujiwara, Jonathan Paul 126
Funni, Stephen 56
Furman, Frank Edward 269
Fury, Mitchell David 80
Fyfe, Shawn M 182
Gabbard, Benjamin J. 110
Gaiser, Scott Robert 259
Galamison, Matthew S. 252
Galindo, Philip 268
Gallagher, Thomas William 232
Gallaway, Logan 287
Galle, Colin Paul 91
Gammache, Isaiah Douglas 304
Gandy, Rochelle Anne 57
Gann, Jami Lea 296
Gantz, Wayne Alan 144
Garabedian-Prophet, Trevor Slocum
180
Garcia, Michael Gregory 109
Garcia, Fernando David 205
Garcia, Anthony Thomas 260
Garciabragiel, Matthew Ray 145
Gardiner, Eric D 92
Gardner, Jeffrey Alan 205
Garner, Ashley Morgan 170
Garza, Jeremy Andrew 162
Gaunt, Ruth Mary 144
Gauvin, Daniel Mark 260
Gavieres, Christopher A. 146
Gazarek, Jarrod 117
Geary, John Christopher 91
Gehring, Gregory Michael 269
Gehrke, Grant Thomas 57
Geisen, Brian T 270
Gelsinon, James Webster 90
Gensheimer III, Robert J. 164
Gensheimer III, Robert J. 165
George, Andrea Elizabeth 108
Geraghty, Brendan J 288
Gerritsen, Tristan Ming 72
Getty, Nathan M 306
Ghavam, Zhra Michaela 323
Giacomucci, Andrew Phillip 145
Giacopuzzi, Keith Richard 196
Gibbons, Ryan P. 164
Gibbons, Ryan P 165
Gieseking, Michael Thomas 314
Gift, Daniel Joseph 270
Gilbert, Joshua K 58
Gilchrist, Andrew R 146
Gillan, Kristen Marie 223
Gilligan, John Wehrum 269
Gilman, Rhett N. 234
Gilroy, Patrick James 91
Glasby II, Michael Keith. 233
Glaser, Benjamin James 241
Glass, Carl Robert. 118
Glavan, Michael R 182
Gleason, John Michael 278
Gleeson, Michael Joseph 223
Gocke, Michael James 251
Godesky, Alyssa D 58
Godfrey, Joel Nathaniel 135
Godiksen, William H 58
Golchert, Michael Daniel 181
Golden, William J 182
Goldsberry, Jonathan Aaron 127
Goldstein, Zachary Adam 214
Gonzales, Christopher Noah 126
Gonzalez, Andres Alberto 73
Goodlow II, Gale Kirk 66
Goodman, Pamela Fayth 126
Goodman, Peter Francis 233
Goodson, James R. 92
Goodwin, Robert C 164
Goodwin, Robert C 165
Goodwin, James F. 306
Goss, Troy Daniel 270
Gould, Noah Todd. 108
Gould, Margaret C 182
Gower, Jonathan Robert 126
Gowins, Rachael Grace 241
Grado, Tomas Aaron 269
Grady, John R. 270
Gray, Andrew Charles 57
Gray II, Stanley Geron. 127
Gray, Rachel M 182
Gray, Samuel Peter 224
Green, Matthew Ryan 72
Green, Jamar Quartrell 144
Green, Daniel S 164
Green, Daniel S 165
Green, William Steven 180
Green, Robert Alan 323
Greene, James Hunter 197
Grey Jr., Steven Edward 250
Grider, Elizabeth A 110
Griffing, Stephen 56
Grillo, Christopher Allan 232
Grimaldo, Felipe Humberto 127
Grimes II, Gary William 109
Groff, Jonathan Alan. 214
Gross, Duane Michael 189
Grover, Justin Richard 314
Grunenwald, Ross F 146
Guadagnini, Mark D 182
Guerra, Rolando Gabriel 80
Guest, Brian Allan 269
Guevara, Jacinto Romeo 57

Guido, Matthew Joseph 128
Guilfoil, Anna M 234
Gulley, Stacy R 288
Gulliksen, Ryan P 216
Gulosh, Nathan John 100
Gursky, Joseph W 110
Gutierrez, Patrick Thomas 287
Guyton, Matthew Lawrence 251
Gwinn, Robert C 288
H Bouchard, Robert Thomas 163
Haag, Mark Christopher 224
Hackman, Scott Monaghan 196
Hafer, Gregory A 58
Hage, Matthew Anthony 118
Hagen, Emma Ann 171
Hagness, Alexander Dean 109
Hahn, Grant Taylor 171
Haines, David Roy 90
Haldeman, Matthew Lee 73
Hall III, David Michael 47
Hall, Philip Daniel 100
Hall V, George William 189
Halsey, Nisa Marie 304
Haltom, Thaddeus Josiah 268
Ham, Thomas Cj 144
Hamilton, Stephanie A 110
Hamilton, John W 128
Hamm, Nicholas D 144
Hammond, Rachel Kate 72
Hampton, Brian Charles 181
Hancock, Austin G 306
Handy, Allen Theodore 296
Hanes, Ernest Tajin 304
Hanford, Kyle David 197
Hanley, Matthew Garrett 163
Hannah, Kenneth James 108
Hannah, Tristen M 110
Hansen, John 56
Hanson, David M 197
Hardin, William G 74
Hardwick, Mia D 92
Harp, Brian James 314
Harper, Timothy Michael 251
Harrell, Robert A 216
Harrington, Kevin Michael 48
Harrington, Caitlyn Marie 269
Harris, Matthew Alan 90
Harris, Gregory Michael 127
Harris, William A 146
Harris, Kasisi 214
Harris, Michael Charles 268
Harris, Bryan K 270
Harris, Mitchell A 306
Harris, Taylor Richard 322
Harrison, Nicholas William 250
Hart, Brian Michael 126
Hartman, Travis John 279
Haskell, Katharine L 252
Haubold, Kyle 164
Haubold, Kyle 165
Haupt, Alex Willaim 197
Hawbaker, Kristofer Daniel 234
Hawkins, Thomas Hunt 286
Hayashida, David Y 74
Hayba, Nathan R 92
Haycock, Kelly Paul 145
Haydock, Walter H 270
Hayes, Cameron Heath 214
Hayes, John J 306
Hayes, Christina 242
Hearding, Paul D 270
Heasley, Kevin A 92
Heavrin, Matthew Levi 73
Heben, Ethan Mayer 250
Hebert, Scott Anthony 214
Hebert, Mark Angel 260
Heckert, Jay Robert 287
Hedani, Sterling Scott 100
Hedrick, John Everett 81
Heely, James Nathanial 118
Hefner, Ryan 56
Heil, Aaron Anthony 232
Heine, Christopher James 162
Heitman, Justin Samuel 90
Henry, Claire Elizabeth 205
Herman, Lawrence Arthur 268
Herman, Timothy G 306
Herrera, Derek James 214
Herring, Dana Lee 196
Hervey, Austin M 270
Hesch, Adam L 74
Hess, Monika Lindsay 73
Hessell, William Emanuel 261
Hessinger, Sarah Jean 214
Heyne, Joseph Allen 81
Hezel, Matthew Richard 126
Higgins, Christine Mae 180
Higgins, Ian R 306
Hill, Charlotte A 58
Hill, Gloria C 74
Hill, Megan L 110
Hill, Joshua Ryan 163
Hilliard, Andrew Finch 261
Hills, John Wallace 261
Hinds, James Fulton 162
Hinson, Christopher Lyman 67
Hixson, Courtney E 182
Hoadley, Kevin Andrew 323
Hobbs, Stephen Lewis 287
Hocking, Dustin Douglas 286
Hodapp, David Patrick 153
Hoefer, William Tyler 101
Hoffman, Bradley R 146
Hoffman, Anthonie Jamie 323
Hogberg, Nicholas A 252
Holbrook, Bradley Alan 180
Holden, Bryce Caldwell 73
Holland, Jake Warren 251
Hollander, Graham D 92
Hollrah, Hunter L 197
Holmes, Devin McCarthy 153
Hood, Allysia Danielle 91
Hood, Daniel Ryan 233
Hooker, Justin Aaron 242
Hooper, David Andrew 72
Hoover, Christopher David 90
Hoppe, Lynne Michelle 224
Horn, Benjamin Jack 101
Horn, Alexander Francis 196
Horner III, Donald H 270
Horst, Christopher David 67
Hough, Amy Elizabeth 162
Hough, Melisa M 164
Hough, Melisa M 165
Houser, Edward Vincent 48
Houston, Garett Taylor 315
Howard, Rebecca Leonora 162
Howard, Keith D 164
Howard, Keith D 165
Howard, Morgan Christopher 251
Howard, Kevin P 252
Howe, Jamie M 164
Howe, Jamie M 165
Hrynkiw, Andrew 315
Huff, Kristofer Craig 145
Huffman, Aaron Marshal 180
Hughes, Casey Dean 225
Hulbert, Austin Kyle 315
Hulsebos, Ian Fredric 81
Humara, Michael J 73
Humenick, Andrew Stephen 49
Hunt, Allison M 110
Hunt, Clayton E 110
Hunt, Chandra Elise 154
Hunt, Spencer Stephen 232
Huppmann, Kate Lindsay 323
Hurley, Andrew Michael 73
Hurley, Sean P 288
Hurst, Jonathan S 58
Hurst, Andrew Joseph 154
Huscher, David Paul 214
Huynh, Daniel 196
Hyde, Jean Elizabeth 268
Icard, April A 234
Iezzi, Steven Randall 206
Iguina, Carlos M 270
II, Michael Valliahos 126
III, John Green 56
III, Salvador Jauregui 214
II Im, Luke Hong 206
Inch, William J 216
Ingle, Brian Rice 306
Ingold, Matthew Davison 144
Inman, John David 145
Inman, Robert Beckworth 262
Innamorato, Anthony Paul 109
Innerst, Robert R 252
Irons, Jerry Wayne 82
Irving, Robert Bemis 126
Irwin, Thomas Jon 126
Isaac, Brian James 232
IV, Lawrence Hayworth 66
Ives, Glen C 128
Jackson, Keith Robert 57
Jackson, Ryan Paul 251
Jackson, Nicholas Alexander 322
Jackson, Lane 154
Jacobbi Jr., Mark James 206
Jacobs, Justin 182
Jacques, Darren Paul 144
Jakubek, David Michael 155
James, Christopher Timothy 144
James, Sean Lamarr 242
James, Alex P 288
Jankowski, Robert J 58
Japzon, Matthew C 128
Japzon, Michael Brian 144
Jarred, John Scott 91
Jarvis, Grant Matthew 287
Jaworski, Ethan James 171
Jayroe, Hannah Grace 250
Jefferson, Leanne Rae 72
Jefferson, Antwan F 109
Jefferson, Cedric Alexander 297
Jennings, Scott Keith 268
Jesse, Leonie Tara 72
Jessop, Clifford 56
Jin, Sangjoon 128
Jindrich, Richard John 57
Jindrich, Joseph George 135
Johll, Travis George 155
Johnsen, Patrick Robert 250
Johnson, Keith Anthony 82
Johnson, Craig David 181
Johnson, Matthew S 182
Johnson, Philip Arthur 251
Johnson, Katie A 270
Johnson, Blair Elizabeth 286
Johnston, Brendan Arthur 73
Jones, Adam Christopher 108
Jones, Ryan N 128
Jones, James A 146
Jones, Anne Austin 163
Jones, Bradley A 197
Jones, Jordan Peter 207
Jones, Jennifer Lynn 243
Jones, Paul Richard 250
Jones, Sean Alexander 316
Jordan, Nathan S 58
Jordan, David Thomas 109
Jordan II, Donald Levalle 181
Joseph Greenwell, Grant David 232
Jr., Ronnie Wilburn 214
Judy, John B 216
Julius, Eric M 197
Justiss, Mark 56
K Law, Aaron James 73
Kaczmarski, Gregory J 234
Kadz, John Taylor 232
Kamdoum, Eldrick 127
Kane, Jonathan Roger 144
Kang, Albert Hoon 144
Karalus, Patrick Robert 73
Karijokromo, Giovanni 164
Karijokromo, Giovanni 165
Kasatkin, Nick 163
Kassulke, Adam D 286
Kattula, Michael David 180
Katz, Rachel Elizabeth 316
Kauffman, Bethany Rose 287
Kavanagh, Owen 243
Kee, Jeffrey W 146
Keefe, Lauren Alexandra 108
Keefe, John William 207
Keegan, Christopher Michael 91
Keel, Douglas Taylor 286
Kehrer, Jordan Paul 323
Kellerman, Scott Neil 145
Kelley, Ryan Patrick 91
Kelley, Lauainghn 316
Kelly, Thomas Justin 225
Kelly, Donald Patrick 269
Kelly, Ryan Patrick 269
Kelm Jr., David Allan 101
Keltner, David Allen 262
Kempe, Kaitlin Marie 73
Kendall, Tyler 162
Kennedy, Peter Casey 72
Kepper IV, James Henry 67
Kernen Jr., Daniel Joseph 180
Kerno, Kevin Michael 127
Kerrick, Adam William 190
Kershaw, Joan Marie 279
Khan, Caleb K 182
Khan, Jawad 146
Kianpour, Ali T 216
Kibler-Silengo, Tyson 207
Kiernan, Thomas Edmund 197
Kigin, Shane 56
Kilcline III, Thomas J 74
Killian II, Dermot Nicholas 232
Kilpatrick, Ian G 252
Kim, Samuel S 58
Kim, Paul Sunhong 145
Kim, Abraham 323
Kimbro, Christopher Kyle 288
Kimbrough, Ronald Deleon 269
Kimmel, Nicholas Bowers 197
King, Tyler J 146
King, Travis Evan 164
King, Travis Evan 165
Kingsland, Jeffrey R 252
Kinney, Alexis Jeanne 136
Kinney, Sean 56
Kinzbrunner, Eric Shaun 49
Kinzler, David James 145
Kirkpatrick, Justin Pierce 144
Kisling, Amy Leigh 155
Kitchen, Reed Anthony 243
Kjono, Eric Vincent 286
Klingenstein, Kaylene L 306
Knapp, Caleb Collen 73
Knight, Trevor Morgan 250
Knips, William Emil 90
Koeppel, David Michael 214
Koessler, Joseph Jason 214
Koffi, Jamesrobert Cabral 163
Kohler, Michael Wallace 144
Kohnen, Daniel Allen 109
Kolb, James Patrick 126
Kolb, Brenton Andrew 232
Kolcun, Micah Andrew 72
Kollhoff, Gail Autumn 49
Koplin, Stephen Alexander 323
Kopp Jr., Richard Anthony 251
Koran, Lucas Ryan 172
Korsos, Laszlo Frank 73
Krayewsky, Matthew John 197
Krebs, Andrew C 252
Krekorian, Aaron Robert 304
Kreuz, Charles Robert 109
Kristiansen, Ivor Johann 180
Krmpotich, Kevin Michael 145
Krueger, Carl Jeffrey 232
Ksiazek, Nicholas Edward 181
Kuiper, Michael Andrew 126
Kulczewski, Stacy M 216
Kunst, Samuel Edward 286
Kunzman, Daniel Warren 145
Kuratko, Daniel Lawrence 102
Kurz, Douglas Robert 304
Kwon, Seok Eui 73
Ladd, Evan Charles 91
Lafleur, Raymond A 74
Laird, Angela May 250
Lam, Brandon Garrett 68
Lamb, James Emmett 127
Lamb, Zachary O 197
Lampert, Matthew Howard 162
Lamson, Andrew Allen 262
Lamz II, James Raymond 119
Landi, Joseph R 196
Landreth, James M 92
Lane Jr., Lambert Miles 232
Lane, Adam Bradford 304
Lang, Jeanine Ann 190
Lange, Jeffrey Karl 119
Langhenry, Jennifer Rae 164
Langhenry, Jennifer Rae 165
Lanham, Stacey Marie 196
Lapp, Stan Lee 225
Lapp, Emily Anne 233
Laraway, Richard John 50
Laraway, Emily 57
Larkin, Gregory Nicholas 297
Larson, Tyler Roth 162
Larson, Jarrod C 197
Larson, Joshua John 268
Latwin, Stewart P 306
Laughary, Kevin Eugene 232
Laughary, Kurt Edward 250
Laupola, Jeffrey 92
Lawrence, Rebecca Lynnanne 144
Lawson, Marc Alan 109
Lawson, Clinton Bowman 234
Lazarte Catalan, Carl Roy 110
Lazenby, Karla Louise 109
Le Fils, Richard L 252
Leach, Bret E 164
Leach, Bret E 165
Leahey, Daniel Mark 287
Lease, Christopher Garrett 317
Leavitt, Joseph Francis 144
Leavitt, Joseph W 216
Lebenson, Joshua Robert 287
Leclere, Robert Gregory 126
Lee, David Andrew 82
Lee Warthen, Nathaniel Eberhard 91
Lee, Carole Jonessa 103
Lee, Chris Saehwa 109
Lee, Scott Bummun 162
Lee, William H 244
Lee, Aimee Danielle 317
Lehman, Timothy Stephen 119
Lehman, Theresa Patricia 322
Lehner, Samuel G 182
Leibovich, Joshua Lee 90
Lemene, Franklin 251
Lenhart, Brandon Scott 50
Lennon, Clifton Gassman 83
Lennon, William K 252
Leo Edmondson, Jonathan Tyler 196
Leonard, Martin Lawrence 252
Lesage, Kreg A 276
Levinson, Michael Dennis 57
Levis, William Robert 156
Lewis, Charles Austin 102
Lewis, Andrew J 128
Lewis, Gregory James 287
Lichty, Shelby Lee 297
Liddell, Jonathan Taylor 306
Liles, Joseph Thomas 233
Lim, Ramil Christopher 91
Lim, John J 234
Lindsay, Cameron Marcellus 163
Lingle, Bryan John 268
Linsley, Matthew W 306
Lippincott, Richard Morgan 163
Lippman, Gavin Boyd 288
Lisante, Keith M 58
Litle, Anna Marie 251
Llano, Paul Anthony 136
Lloyd, Christopher John 182
Lloyd, Jennifer N 182
Lobaugh, Kurtis Austin 251
Locatelli, Mark Allan 190
Locke, Mary Heather 279
Logan, Brent E 164
Logan, Brent E 165
Lollini, Christopher Thomas 83
Lombardi, Stephen J 146
Londono, Andrea 181
Lonero, Christopher Glenn 156
Long, Catherine Susan 251
Looney, Stephen Joseph 322
Lopez, Dominic J 127
Lopez, Ruben Lopez 322
Lopiccolo, Joseph Owen 136
Lorenz, Amanda Kathryn 91
Lovett, Mark Philip 128
Lovick, Matthew R 214
Lower, Michael Dale 109
Lowhorn, Christina Kelly 91
Lowhorn, Michael P 288
Loya, Alejandro Isaac 108
Lucey, Thomas David 234
Ludeman, Jacquelyn Elizabeth 288
Ludington, Alexander Rockwell 127
Lukich, Andrew McClain 90
Lunaria, Donemmanuel Raval 83
Lundgren, Ross Robert 191
Lupo, Jamison Lynn 72
Lwin, Paul 287
Lyles, John Patrick 58
Lynch, Caroline C 92
Lynch, Gregory Ellsworth 233
Lyne, Paul T 269
Lyon, Christopher Edward 268
Lyon, Blake Andrew 317
Lyons, Wesley David 127
Mabis, Joseph C 58
Mabrey, Michael Clifford 50
Maccormack, Joshua 56
Macdougall, Sean Patrick 298
Machado, Daniel A 197
Mack, Jordan Bartley 182
Mack, James Michael 263
Macleod, Iain Douglas 208
Macneil, Benjamin S 181
Macola, Samantha Ann 120
Madanat, Daniel A 110
Magee, Lindsey Clayton 127
Magnuson, Paul David 126
Mahan, James Patrick 197
Mahan, Kathleen Ncole 232
Maher, Michael James 280
Makhloufi, Moslem 163
Maki, Steven T 126
Malcolm, Robert E 234
Manalo, Geraldine F 110
Manaloto, Joseph 127
Mangaran, Matthew Carrillo 268
Mankins, Stephen A 288
Manning Jr, Christopher John 103
Mannweiler, Nicholas C 322
Manoliu, Felicia 270
Mansell, Heru Kurniawan 72
Mansheim, Kevin L 306
Manuel Jr, Bruce A 288
Manzoli, Peter Bradley 244
Mararac, Nicholas Magtangol 109
Marcotte, Paul W 288
Markel III, James Franklin 250
Marks, Douglas Michael 108
Marr, Andrea Michelle 191
Marrone, Samuel McCanner 250
Marsh, Douglas Lanier 163
Marsh, Alan Michael 232
Marshall, Dante Maurice 110
Marshall, Timothy Sullivan 197
Marshall, Courey P 270
Marston, Nicholas Charles 233
Martin, Scott Jacob 57
Martin, Andrew Scott 92
Martinez Jr, Daniel Lee 68
Martinez III, Freddie Ray 196
Martinez, Jesus R 306
Marx, Eric Robert 73
Mashburn, Braxton Heath 172
Mataalii, Michael L 234
Mathis Jr., Joseph Michael 90
Matt, Sarah K 146
Matthews, Jeffrey D 197
Matthews, Michelle Ashley 287
Maugeri III, William V 74
Mawdsley, Andrew J 226
Maxwell, Abby Jane 197
May, Thomas K 270
Mayer, Maxwell W 74
Mayer, Robert E 128
Mayer, Aaron Benjamin 196
Mayer, Richard Andrew 232
Mayer, Caroline N 252
Mayer, Maximilian Wolfgang 269
Mayes, Robert C 216
Mayhew, Bradley J 216
McAnally, Ryan Neal 172
McArthur, Elizabeth Renee 323
McBryar, Michael James 304
McCadden, Kevin Knight 91
McCallum, Matthew Joseph 58
McCammond, Patrick Earle 216
McCann, Joshua Caleb 137
McCann, Scott Ryan 322
McCarthy, John Daniel 280
McCaw, Erin Elizabeth 322
McClarin III, Robert Quinn 298
McClellan, Joshua Clay 286
McClure, Andrew J 128
McCollom, Rebecca Ann 137
McCormick, Edward Clayton 72
McCoy Jr, Mark Joseph 74
McDermott, Valerie K 164
McDermott, Valerie K 165
McDonald, Tyler Bradford 280
McDonald, Gordon Robert 286
McElhannon, Sean Ryan 208
McFarland, Fiona F 146
McFarlane, Cayanne Victoria 144
McFerran, Colin 56
McGill, Kevin Powers 197
McGilvray, Keith Jeffrey 263
McGinn, Ryan Donald 250
McGowan, Jason Michael 84
McGrath, William Kenneth 173
McGuinnis II, Edward J 252
McGunigle, Brendan John 91
McIntosh, Jack Benjamin 214
McKenzie, Kenneth Ray 323
McKinley, Matthew James 226
McLaughlin, Kent Michael 137
McLaughlin, Matthew John 138
McLaughlin, John Paul 156
McLaughlin, Michael J 182
McLearen, Luke Jackson 72
McLemore, Thomas Clayton 72
McMahon, Douglas Vincent 144
McMillan III, James Roland 138
McNeely, Bradley Joseph 73
McNeer, Evan Marshall 108
McPeak, Brigid C 164
McPeak, Brigid C 165
McPherson, Brandon E 191
Mechling Jr., Andrew David 108
Meehan, Matthew Joseph 103
Mejia, Jesus Emilio 84
Mejias, Maraline Elizabeth 126
Melander, Andrew Harrison 173
Melendez, Michael Angel 269
Melling, Christopher F 162
Melton, Matthew D 216
Mendizabal, Federico William 232
Mennerich, Abby Kathleen 145
Meraz, William Patrick 226
Merkle, Peter Anthony 244
Merrick, Martin Edward 233
Meyer, Carly Grace 145
Meyer, Joseph Edward 162
Michel, John Philip 72
Middlebrook, Justin Louis 298
Miggins, Stephen Ray 126
Miller, Trevor A 58
Miller, Michael John 68
Miller, Ryan Lee 109
Miller, Kyle M 128
Miller, Matthew Clifton 144
Miller II, Wallace Earl 162
Miller, Ebony Briana 233
Miller, Michael James 28.
Miller, Gregory A 306
Miller, Robert 57
Millhouse, Kyleigh H 164
Millhouse, Kyleigh H 165
Mills, Kirby Wilson 73
Mills, Ryan Patrick 1 0
Mills, Derek Albert 304
Millsap, Adam Chase 318
Minck, Matthew Joseph 286
Mingo, Sara M 74
Minikus, Amanda Lynn 232
Minor, Matthew Fenton 127
Minor, Timothy Jon 173
Mirabal Jr, Dino A 252
Mirmak, Jace Dustin 233
Misch, Daniel Roger 57
Mischler, Gregory Allan 233
Mitchell, Andrew Nelson 145
Miyake, Gregory Koike 163
Modeer, Michael Victor 91
Modrak III, John David 163
Moeller, Joseph Erick 57
Moffat, Glenn Andrew 90
Moffit, Adam Lloyd 268
Moffitt, Steven Richard 181
Moiles, William Edward 299
Molina, Carlos A 92
Molinaro, Robert Joseph 127
Molloy, Michael Obrian 57
Money, John Taylor 181
Montera, Alan Marino 138
Montgomery, Christopher G 164
Montgomery, Christopher G 165
Moody, David Christopher 269
Mooney, Sarah Marie 120
Moore, Garrett M 92
Moore, John Eric 144
Moore, Stanton Lewis 144
Moore IV, Jesse Thomas 192
Moore, John Blaine 234
Moorse, Michael Shannon 108
Mora, Adrian Jose 181
Morales, Christopher Joseph 287
Moran, Daniel E 322
Morgan, John Thomas 164
Morgan, John Thomas 165
Morgan IV, James Joseph 196
Morgan, David Henry 269
Morris, Joseph Dwayne 72
Morrison II, Kenneth Ray 144
Morrison, Colin Patrick 197
Morrone, Aaron Michael 163
Morse, Matthew McCamley 216
Mortenson, Kathleen Tracy 72
Moses, Joshua Shane 234
Mosley, Adam Powell 90
Moss, Elena Theresa 197
Mossholder, Timothy Daly 72
Moye, Davis George 197
Moynihan, Gregory Thomas 234
Mueller, Ryan J 128
Mulcahy, Liam Francis 51
Mulder, Garrett Daniel 250
Mullane, Kyle K 110
Mullee, Michael A 164
Mullee, Michael A 165
Munde, Jared Paul 126
Munger, Clark Allen 263
Munoz, Courtney N 288
Murphy, Gwendolyn Helen 126
Murphy, William Patrick 127
Murphy, Allen Joel 192
Murphy, Scott Edward 318
Murray, Jacob Quincy 90
Murray, Michael Lyons 103
Murray, Meaghan K 288
Musser, Ashley Dawn 268
Myers, Robert Glenn 250
Nannig, Gregory Thomas 233
Naughton II, John Bernard 208
Neagle, Brendan 56
Neal, Ronald Paul 163
Neff, Kathryn Reynolds 127
Nelan, Kelly Ann 233
Nelson, Brianna Estaleen 104
Nelson Jr., Douglas James 227
Nelson, Joseph Ryan 286
Nelson, Mikal John 286
Nelson, Lauren Christine 306
Nerio, Jason Andrew 227
Neubert, John Lucas 180
New, David Mathias 250
Newcomb, Thomas F 58
Nicholas, Dylan Quade 196
Nichols, Callon L 306
Niekras, Clayton Adam 128
Nielsen, Christian-Laurent 288
Nin, Daniel A 146
Niznik, Adam Edward 163
Norman, Bethany Gail 181
Norrbom, Zackery B 216
Nostro, Mark Patrick 281
Notari, Robert M 306
Novellino, Rocco Daniel 264
Novotney, David Douglas 233
Nungesser, Brett Arthur 72
O'Brien, Corey Michael 306
O'Connor, Jessica L 128
O'Donnell, Anne Cornelia 84
O'Keefe, Timothy Alan 126
O'Neill, Sean Timothy 157
O'Neill Jr., Michael James 268
Oakes, Dustin M 216
Oberlander, Matthew J 164
Oberlander, Matthew J 165
Obradovich, Mark 56
Obrochta, Aaron Michael 299
Obrock, Kyle Edward 209
Oconnor, Kaitlyn Elizabeth 281
Ogarro, George Patrick 51
Oglesby, Brent Hamilton 73
Oh, Daniel 282
Okun, Aaron Edward 163
Olliver III, Valla Vonga 209
Olsen, John David 164
Olsen, John David 165
Olsen, James Ryan 214
Olson, Emily Jane 287
Olson, Mark 56
Oravet, Christopher Barton 287
Orgun, Korhan Michael 145
Orloff, Benjamin Samuel 51
Oroza, Carlos Alberto 108
Ortman, Catherine Mary 146
Osgood, Dwayne Patrick 85
Osipower, Christopher S 322
Osmun, Bradley R 92
Ossola, Justin Kai 144
Ostrofe, Shaun Patrick 127
Owens, Jake Davis 304
Owens, Lamar Steven 304
Ozereko, Jarrod Micah 299
Packer, Dustin A 196
Pagan, Joseph John 180
Page, Eric C 110
Paiz, Jonathan Lawrence 270
Palmer, Kenneth Bruce 139
Pandy, Christopher Jordan 85
Panos, Dennis Clayton 300
Paolini, Tim 56
Papa, Michael James 209
Pappianou, Gregory Andrew 197
Paquette, James R 108
Parasco, Jason Alexander 162
Parashar, Dhruv 108

Parker, David John 58
Parker, Ashleigh Christine 197
Parker, Stephanie Helen 228
Parks, Gage W 196
Parnell, Evan F 110
Parra Orlandoni, Maria Alejandra 120
Parsons Jr., Calvin E 90
Parsons, Joshua Caleb 109
Parsons, Matthew Daniel 128
Paschall, Courtnie J 164
Paschall, Courtnie J 165
Pasko, Joseph Glenn 210
Pastell III, Johnathan S 73
Patterson, Nicole Ann 109
Patterson, Lloyd Grant 180
Patterson, James 56
Pattillo, Canon 234
Paul, Robert Westervelt 139
Pauls, Kathleen Elizabeth 109
Pawlak, Adam Ryan 162
Paxton, William Thayer 228
Pealstrom, Nicholas Wayne 110
Peartree, Kevin S 74
Peck, Nathan John 157
Pelton, Nicole Janette 85
Penka, Nathan Michael 91
Pennington, Brian Robert 180
Penrod, Ross 56
Pepin, John Ross 144
Perez, Anthony Richard 286
Perez, Christopher 109
Perocho, Jason Rudy 197
Perry, Matthew T. 216
Perry, Gretchen Marie-Francine 250
Person, Joseph Patrick 269
Peterman, Jonathan Benjamin 144
Peterson, Jill Naomi 245
Petracca, Evan L 234
Pfaefflin, Michael A 216
Pfau, Jayme Lynn 251
Phillips, Robert D 306
Piazza, Michael Philip 251
Pickett, Sansarae Leanne 214
Pieczonka, Christopher David 121
Piedra, Xochitl Idalia 52
Pierczynski, John Adam 69
Pimentel, Benjamin Allan 163
Pinkerton, Mark Anthony 145
Pinkerton, Jeffrey Richard 300
Pipkin, William Christopher 139
Piraino, Crystal Joy 216
Pisani, Christopher Robert 264
Pitchford, Jacob Daniel 58
Pleis, Zachary Mitchell 197
Plummer, Ian Jacob 286
Poche, Daniel Wade 232
Podmore, Steven Robin 69
Polk, Patrick Ezra 91
Pollard Jr. Michael Spencer 197
Poor, Meakin Ames 157
Porter, Robert Anthony 233
Potak, Dana Robert 174
Potts, Craig B 252
Powch, Andrew Michael 52
Powell, Seth Kolmerten 140
Powell, Christopher Lee 270
Powell, Richard 90
Powers, Alexander B. 128
Powers, Mark May 214
Prendergast, Edward 252
Prentice, Curtis Wayne 245
Preston, Joseph Fulkerson 69
Preston, Ashley Taylor 73
Pretzinger, Philip Dye 322
Priebe, Joshua Michael 92
Pross, John William 196
Provenzano, Daniel E 286
Pruitt, Charles 56
Pruneda, Jesus Raul 158
Pulley, Mark D 197
Pulver, Allison Marie 90
Purdy, Sean Eugene 228
Purnell Jr., Daren Lee 282
Pyfrom, Richard Hutcherson 287
Quin, Michael Morley 162
Quinteros, Lizbeth C. 197
Raborn, Lindsay Michelle 108
Radcliffe, Andrew T. 128
Ragon, Robert Tucker 229
Ragona, Vincent James 245
Rank, Nicholas Joseph 181
Rapacke, Andrew Scott 322
Raunig, Colin James 233
Reagan Milo, Joseph Patrick 74
Reagan, Robert Lee 163
Reardon, Joseph Francis 52
Reber, Terra Angela 57
Recalde, William David 162
Recko, Aaron K 288
Reddick, Hunter Paul 287
Reddinger, Jared Lee 318
Reed, Caleb M 180
Reed, Brad 56
Reeder, Joshua A 162
Reese, Shannon A 252
Regelin, Grant Howard 144
Reichert, John Joseph 109
Reid-Dixon, Erica C. 306
Reidelbach, Eric John 282
Rejent, Christina D 252
Rennie, Rachel L 234
Rerkngamsanga, Pornrerk 181
Reyes, Christopher Lawrence 197
Reyna, Jerardo J 246
Reynolds, Erik Steven 174
Reynolds, Andrew S. 216
Rhoiney, David Larrell 251
Ricciardi, Michael A. 92
Rice, James W 182
Rice, Sean Patrick 233
Rice, Joseph E 306
Richard, Mark G 128
Richards, Brian Charles 246
Richards, Robert Francis 304
Richardson, John Arthur 197
Richling, Christopher Ray 181
Ricklefs, Dustin 56
Riddle III, Edwin Crosby 90
Riddle, Brandon L. 164
Riddle, Brandon L. 165
Ridings, Michael Royce 286
Riester, Peter 181
Rietveld, William Michael 140
Rigney, Abigail Lynn 181
Ring, Elizabeth Ashley 127
Rinne, Keith Lee 251
Riordon, William Langston 288
Rios, Phillip Alexander 73
Rios, Alexander 287
Rivera, Christian Alexis 265
Roa, Nicholas Andrew 104
Robbins, Tad Jonathan 319
Roberson, Robin Kenditra 57
Roberson, Ruth Caroline 73
Roberts, Eric Barnes 140
Roberts, Cole Chapman 286
Roberts, Bradley James 322
Robertson, Scott Andrew 90
Robinson, Dell Lamont 128
Robinson, Marcus D 164
Robinson, Marcus D 165
Robinson, Joseph Kearbey 196
Robinson, Frank Gershom 233
Robinson, Aaron Adam 246
Robinson Smith, James Richard 304
Robison, Michael Benjamin 90
Robison, Keith Russell 196
Rockwell, Ruth Ann 127
Roden, James T 252
Rodenburg, John Derk 108
Rodriguez, Robert R 197
Rodriguez, Philippe Ivan 233
Rodriguez, Christopher David 251
Rodriguez, Jared Thomas 306
Roe, Eric Andrew 162
Rogers, Michael Yoshio 121
Rojas, Joshua Lockwood 70
Rok, Brendan Kasek 73
Romero, Aaron James 304
Romnek, Christopher A. 110
Roque De Cris, Joaquin Vera 239
Rosa, Jessica N 252
Rose, Joellen Elizabeth 141
Rose, Andrew T. 268
Rose, Christopher William 283
Rosenbusch, Richard Christopher 300
Ross, Brian Anthony 86
Ross, John Carl 109
Ross, Jefrey Alan 162
Ross, Ryan A 252
Ross, Dylan Berkeley 304
Ross I, Robert J 306
Rossi, James Michael 127
Roth, William Reynolds 287
Rothman, Jarrod Christian 283
Roubieu, Jerome Jospeh 109
Rowan, Jennifer Katherine 163
Roy, Ryan Michael 233
Ruchte, Quentin A 288
Ruckman, Adam Joseph 145
Rummel, Caitlin Annika 251
Runyan, Alex James 304
Rupp, Robert T 164
Rupp, Robert T 165
Russell, John V 270
Russo, Joseph Anthony 53
Rusthoven, David James 174
Ruzick, Danielle Elizabeth 91
Ryan, Daniel C 108
Ryan, Jeffrey M 110
Rye, Erik C 270
Rzasa, Jeffrey Andrew 247
Sabado, Jeremy Yao 86
Salas, Livier 304
Saleem, Babar Ibne 182
Sales, Brandon T 58
Salesses, Mark Phil 270
Sama, Anthony Nicholas 301
Sanborn, Joshua Gary 268
Sanchez, Oscar J 164
Sanchez, Oscar J 165
Sanchez, Desiree Karmari 269
Sanders, Michael A 110
Sanders, Jennifer Annette 144
Santos, Peter J 270
Sapienza, Michael L 216
Saptoro, Shallia Pradita 322
Sarchione, Jefferson J 92
Sardone, Michael George 250
Sargent, Patrick Berg 232
Satete, Damiane Alofaituli 306
Sauls 3, James Edwin 86
Sauls, Yasmine Marie 108
Saunders, Kristen Kathleen 180
Savoie, Lacey L. 288
Sawin, Jeffrey J 306
Scanlon, Michael T 234
Scarver, Steven Gregory 73
Schade, Christina A 92
Schall, James William 90
Schall, Stephen Andrew 210
Schaus, Brian M. 197
Scheff, Jesse Samuel 58
Scheideman, Benjamin Arthur 158
Schexnayder, Brian Charles 141
Schillo, Jonathan E 144
Schindele III, William Joseph 322
Schmitt, Jared Andrew 269
Schmitz, Thomas Francis 108
Schmitz, Nicholas Michael 180
Schmotzer, John B 286
Schmucker, Gregory Kenneth 251
Schnappinger, Christopher 233
Schneider, Laura E 216
Schoen, Erich R 197
Schonberg, Johannes Kristian 197
Schraeder, Joshua James 283
Schramm, Kenneth Daniel 57
Schron, Marc D 110
Schubert, Christopher Robert 181
Schuler, Daniel C 110
Schull, Kyle Lee 57
Schultz, Jordan T 214
Schulz, Leland Marcus 91
Schulze, Jason Thomas 210
Schumacher, Andrew R. 288
Schwamberger, Caitlin A 182
Schwindt, Valerie Michelle 90
Sciabarra, Christina Marie 192
Scott, Evan Andrew 233
Scott, Charles W 234
Scott, Carl Werner 269
Scudder, Caroline Ann 229
Sculthorpe, Thomas John 268
Seaman, Matthew Charles 121
Seccombe, Benton Haines 163
Secrest, Brandon Eugene 175
Seglem, Kai Christian 141
Seider, Caroline M 304
Seiff, Kevin G 58
Sen, Justin N 58
Serafin, Shane M. 146
Serbea, Costel 270
Serfass, Andrew Christopher 247
Serrano, Crystal Rae 286
Severson, Jeremy 57
Sevier, Matthew Lewis 53
Seyfried, Evan P 128
Sezate, Adam C 74
Shannon, James P 110
Shareef, Amir Mustafa 301
Sharlow III, Albert Roy 196
Sharp, Jeffrey Preston 145
Sharp, Joshua M 270
Sharpe, Justin Michael 284
Sharrai, Peter Christopher 284
Shaughnessy, Cullen M. 110
Shaughnessy, Ryan 56
Shaw III, Stanford Henry 144
Shea, Daniel Cody 90
Sheehan, Daniel Ikaika 145
Sheehan, Thomas William 180
Sheehy, Timothy P 270
Sheets, James 56
Sheggeby, Mark Prescott 250
Shelato, Parker J 306
Shell, Jason Daniel 301
Sheppard, Adam Philip 127
Sheridan, Neal John 122
Sherman, Daniel Sander 127
Shevenell, Daniel Seaton 144
Shewmaker, Sarah A. 270
Shields, Adam 306
Shingler, Alan Lee 127
Short, Michael Colin 73
Short, William T 304
Shorter, Jared Blake 304
Shullick, Jared R 92
Shultis, Jan Stewart 214
Shultz, David Kyle 57
Shvets, Dmitry 252
Sidlovsky, Ryan Lewis 233
Silva, Albert Florez 232
Simerly, Lori Elizabeth 73
Simerman, Peter Andrew 181
Simmonds, Thomas A. 182
Simone, Dominic James 268
Simonson, Tomas R 216
Singleton, Zerbin M 74
Sink, Joshua Bennett 180
Sink, Erik M 234
Sires, Michael Ian 284
Sisto, Frank T 74
Skahen Jr., Stephen John 233
Skopak, Shane Clifton 265
Skrel, Lauren Roffey 72
Slavik, Nathaniel Joseph 53
Sload, Ryan L 110
Sloane, Thomas 234
Slye, Peter G 74
Slyman, Lindsey M 58
Small, Lasanio 197
Smalley, Kevin Timothy 87
Smart, Matthew Stephen 181
Smestuen, David G 164
Smestuen, David G 165
Smith, Jenny L 74
Smith, Joshua David 87
Smith, Lucien James 91
Smith, Paul Simmons 109
Smith, Mosi Danladi 158
Smith, Cole Raymond 163
Smith, Kristen Lee 163
Smith, Devin Ted 181
Smith, Benjamin M 182
Smith, Brian Takeo 197
Smith, Erik Thomas 197
Smith, Grant Kenric 232
Smith, Jeromy Paul 247
Smith, Ray 233
Smitley, Eric D 92
Smutz, Joseph Anthony 286
Snodgrass, Kevin Guy 145
Snyder, Bradley Warren 268
Soladay, Neal E 252
Solfelt, Daniel Allan 304
Solmonson, Kent S 128
Sopko, James Jesse 87
Sorace, Matthew Andrew 319
Sotelo, Xavier 128
South, Taylor Jefferson 214
Souza, David Michael 108
Spann II, Robert M 196
Speck, Dennis James 304
Speicher, Christopher Joseph 175
Spence, Joseph Gregory 145
Spencer, Irvin Jewell 234
Spiliotis, Morgan Michelle 162
Spodarek, Robert Anthony 108
Spoja, Michael Todd 109
Spring, Tyler Ford 285
Sprunk, Jared William 72
Squyres, Seth Michael 126
St Aubin, David 70
Stacey, Matthew B 252
Stachitas, Tucker F 252
Stafford, Andrew T 288
Stapleton, Justin Carter 251
Stein, Nathan Amory 251
Stephens, Kelly David 127
Stephens, Michael Scott 229
Stevenson, Edward Michael 175
Stieger, Bradford E 216
Still, Danielle Ann 269
Stimpert, Sian 197
Stockdill, John Lincoln 126
Stockton, Jon David 304
Stolpinski, Matthew 128
Stone, Christopher Burton 176
Stoniecki, Bryan Daniel 251
Stoorza, Joel E 252
Strand, Breanna Nicole 74
Strasdas, Addy Miki 57
Straume, Joshua Nelson 196
Strickler, Justin Scott 122
Stringer, Mary Tilman 104
Stringfellow, John Burk 144
Strizki, Kristin Marie 126
Struzinski, Tyler H 74
Studer, Genevieve M 216
Suarez, Spencer D 182
Sudderth, Gregory A 92
Sullivan, Patrick Timothy 73
Sullivan, Sean Reidpath 73
Sullivan, Michael Colin 105
Sullivan III, Jeremiah Patrick 122
Sullivan, Timothy J 182
Summe, Maria Nicole 163
Summerlin, Mark Thomas 302
Sung, Jeguang 74
Supple, Daniel Stevenson 193
Suzuki, Blair S 164
Suzuki, Blair S 165
Swauger, Jessica A 92
Swenson, Jason Lee 232
Swiggart, James Habersham 181
Switzer, Anna C 110
Sydney, Ali 145
Symuleski Jr., Robert Michael 162
Szeligowski, Robert 162
Szurovy, Edward Scott 265
Szymczak, Neil Ralph 268
Tacconelli, Victoria Leigh 176
Tagan, Shawn Thomas 72
Talley, Shawn 56
Tan, Say Yong 70
Tang, Kei Lun 181
Tanner, Leah 123
Tantillo, Daniel A. 74
Tarpey III, Daniel F. 234
Tarr, Kenneth Andrew 286
Tattersall, Andrew Fredryk 269
Taufen, Arthur B 182
Taveras, Davidson 176
Taylor, Earvin M 57
Taylor, Joshua Albert 108
Taylor, Brandon A 110
Taylor, Justin R 146
Teague, Kevin Michael 163
Tedeschi, Daniel James 233
Teeter, Daniel Neely 123
Telesh, Nicole G 54
Tem, Michael E 197
Temperilli, John Peter 73
Tenuta, Eugene Jacob 287
Teoh, Alison 91
Terjesen, Steven 146
Terry, Tina Danette 214
Tester, Kristofer A 322
Testman II, Andre Orville 145
Thalakottur, Raphael Jose 90
Thayer, Kyle Patrick 72
Thibault, Justin Matthew 214
Thomas, Ryan Elliott 163
Thomas, Laura Elizabeth 197
Thomas, David Michael 214
Thomas, Thomas N. 270
Thompson, Andrew Philip 54
Thompson, Ira L 58
Thompson, Trevor Cooper 177
Thrasher, Gregory 164
Thrasher, Gregory 165
Throckmorton, Victoria Anne 71
Tieman, Gerrall Edward 265
Tiley, Joshua H 196
Tilton, Rebecca Jean 181
Titzer, Michael D 182
Topolski, John Andrew 248
Torchia, Daniel L 197
Tordini, Anthony J 270
Torgeson, Ronald Curtis 268
Torres, Kerrissa Ariele 108
Torres, Mark Abraham 180
Towey, Amanda J 74
Toyama, Teruo 56
Trainor, Ian Xavier 109
Traster, Kathryn Haley 270
Trautman, Matthew 146
Tree, Elizabeth Cavoline 57
Trembula, Daniel Allen 319
Treptow, John William 230
Trespalacios, Ryan A 216
Tressler, Robert M 90
Triplett II, Gerald Wayne 250
Trujillo, Emma Cecilia 88
Truog, Paul Andrew 108
Tseng, Brandon 288
Tuck, Benjamin David 57
Tuia, Jessicaann Zandra 250
Tukarski, Eva Marysia 320
Tumminello, Robert F 74
Turnbull, Keith Philipp 108
Turner, Brice C 110
Turner, John Edward 163
Turner, Mark James 196
Tuuk, Nicholas A. 182
Twitchell, Garrett Barton 197
Twobears, Casey Wade 197
Tyler, Jordan P. 322
Tyler, Allison 163
Tyson, Nicholas Ryan 193
Uber, Ian Chauncey 268
Ublacker, Sean P 128
Uebel, Matthew Aaron 88
Ullman, Jac Oakey 162
Ullman, Kristen Lee 287
Underhill, David Gridley 233
Urbanski, Ryan L 234
Urquhart, Wes Edward 196
Ursetti, Michael T 146
Usztics, Alexander Arvid 127
Valdez, Edward Anthony 196
Valdez, Sean A 270
Valladarez, Nicholas D 92
Van Heest, Kyle James 144
Van Hook, Gordan G. 182
Van Dam, Theodore H 197
Vanak, Jeffrey Thomas 177
Vanbourgondien, Mark William 287
Vanden Heuvel, Emily F 270
Vandenengel I, Jeffrey E 234
Varela, Albert 252
Vargas, Eduardo Jose 177
Vassar, Daniel R 197
Veade, Thomas Nathan 211
Veenstra, Latham Taylor 286
Vehovic, Megan Suzanne 90
Vent, Brian Anthony
Ventura, Christopher A. 234
Verducci III, Frank Paul 123
Vergara Berjuega, John Amando 92
Vier, Brandon R 92
Vigilante IV, John Anthony 142
Villarreal, Vaughn Ashton 287
Vincent, Dimitry P 182
Vineyard, Gerald E 58
Vining, Brett Richard 304
Vipperman, Bradley H 164
Vipperman, Bradley H 165
Voelker, Nathan Cory 251
Voetberg, Benjamin 252
Voigts, David Timothy 211
Volansky Jr., Joseph Mark 142
Volnek, Christopher Michael 193
Vomastic, Thomas Lee 124
Von Reyn, Laura Pope 196
Vonrembow, Mark Andrew 159
Vote, Colleen Ann 266
Vrazel, Patrick C 146
Vroman, Daniel Evenson 57
Wachtel, Jonathan Gregg 214
Waddell, Christopher J. 74
Wade, Sean M 58
Wade, Ryan Edward 304
Waggoner, Nicole Marie 194
Wagner, Tyler L 128
Wagner, Eric Charles 142
Walker, Daniel Colby 233
Walker, Casey D 234
Wall, Jennifer Danielle 105
Wallace, Jonathan B 146
Wallace, Scott A. 146
Walsh, Brian Daniel 322
Walton, Matthew John 268
Wandersee, Jonathan P. 128
Wang, Lisa Ning 144
Wanier, Grant Austin 126
Ward, Jonathan B 74
Warnecke, Matthew Palmer 57
Washburn, Timothy Carr 181
Washington, Ojala Sanya 182
Waters, Cicely Anne 159
Waters, Timothy Russel 178
Watkins, George Benjamin 230
Watson, Dane Michael 72
Watson, Richard 251
Watt, Andrew W. 58
Watten, Gregory 56
Weaver, Dawn A. 58
Webb, Andre A 182
Weber Jr., Michael Stewart 143
Wedlund, May Hope 178
Wegener, James D. 164
Wegener, James D 165
Weibel, Mathias Samuel 108
Weichsel, Stephanie Vaughan 145
Weisberger III, Joseph Gilbert 194
Wells, Robert A. 182
Wells, Justin Ti 197
Welsh, Megan Marie 178
Wendolowski, Daniel Jason 108
Went, Allison Paige 162
Wernecke, Andrea 56
Werner, Evan E 164
Werner, Evan E 165
Wesley, Lionel Patrick 285
West, Andrew S. 182
Westland, Erik G 146
Whatley, Benjamin P 270
Whipple, Justine Louise 57
White, Andrea Kristin 127
White, Mackenzie James 197
White, Matt A 216
Whitehurst, Jonathan Christopher 266
Whiteway, Stephen Chase 268
Whitley, Christopher 288
Whitmire, William Robert 179
Whitney IV, William D 164
Whitney IV, William D 165
Whittle, Gavin Mark 90
Wiggins, Robert Lemeul 214
Wilckens, Eric J 306
Wilkening, Tim L 58
Wilkie, Adam Slater 248
Willard, Samuel J 306
Williams, David B. 58
Williams, Robert S 128
Williams, Bradley Scott 180
Williams, Emily Christine 302
Willoughby, Duane Brian 180
Wilson, Eric William 126
Wilson II, Richard Stephen 269
Winchell, Stephen David 302
Windham, Lindsey Roh 211
Winslow, Erin Lynn 105
Winston, James Mason 90
Winter, Patrick Brian 233
Wishart, Aaron William 287
Witt III, Wallace T 74
Wolcott, Jared Michael 159
Woldering, Ruth Ellyn 250
Wolf, Travis Benjamin 91
Wolf, Luke R 146
Wolfe, Lauren C 146
Wolfe, Justin Ray 286
Wolfe, William 180
Womack, Kristofer Michal 214
Wong, Kristine S 252
Wood, Matthew L. 58
Wood, Andrew Calvin 160
Woodard, Brett M 110
Woodard, Millard Benjamin 304
Woodward, Flannery E 197
Wootan, Mary Elizabeth 109
Worrell, Ryan J 252
Wozniak, Christopher David 248
Wright, David Alan 249
Wright, Christopher David 269
Wright, Craig J. 270
Wright, Rebecca 56
Wuornos, Samuel Isaiah 251
Wyant, Benjamin James 71
Yacus, George M 288
Yanofsky, Jacob Benson 126
Yarbrough, Brian Keith 124
Yarbrough, Nicole D 216
Yavorski, Dwayne Thierry 269
Yazzie, Deidra Mae 197
Yeargin, Charles Wesley 127
Yokitis, Michael Joseph 162
Yonge, Briton Delany 91
Yorck, David Mehdi 124
Yoshida, Mikoto 197
Young, Adam Timothy 163
Young, Laura P. 97
Young, Jordan Dean 252
Yu Sr., John Sangwhon 233
Yurkovich, Daniel Mark 109
Zakaroff, Michael George 250
Zalom, Frank Nicholas 145
Zane, Joseph Michael 287
Zasadny, Samuel Francis 127
Zecca, Michael J 58
Zech, Anthony Edward 88
Zeiler, Ryan 288
Zemsta, Jill Colleen 286
Zepf, Arthur Lewis 181
Zidar, Anthony Robert 214
Zilai, John Gregory 163
Zilberman, Eric R 320
Zimmerman, Laura G 234
Zink, Christopher Paul 286
Zmitrovich, Bethany Ross 180
Zubeck II, Robert Eugene 320
Zulueta Ongjoco, Cynthia Rose 227
Zwicker, Christopher Matthew 230

the lucky bag 2005

colophon

printing The 2005 Lucky Bag was printed by Taylor Publishing Company based in Dallas, Texas. Our local representative is Julia Jordan. In-house we were assisted by Tami McConnell & Nancy Dewees. Our photography representative for Davor is Jim Rainey.

press run The 2 volume set contains 1024 total pages, all in full color, pages are printed on 100# high gloss enamel paper. The exception is the editor's section in volume 1 that is printed on 100# dull enamel and is UV coated. 4500 sets of books were printed with an additional 50 special edition sets for distribution at a later date.

cover The cover was designed by Mike Rogers, 2005 editor in chief and Stephen Williams from the Better for Brian Graphic Studio in Tulsa, Oklahoma. It is on a Blue 452 Skivertex material, with a Florentine grain. The 4-color tip-on is different on each of the two volumes and pictures were chosen to depict the ***"a day in the life of"*** theme. All lettering is embossed and top silk screened in Gold #917.

endsheets The endsheets were printed on Passport Pumice paperstock. The front endsheet bears an embossed copy of the Naval Academy seal and the back endsheet is printed with Blue #17 ink.

typography The two primary fonts used were Helvetica & Zaphfino.

technology MacIntosh G4 & G5s were used, all were equipped with flat screen monitors. Software used was the Adobe Creative Suites package.

photography Individual portraits were taken by Davor Studios in Bensalem, PA. All other photos were taken by Lucky Bag staff members. All photography is entirely digital.

Thank you to everyone who worked so hard to make this project a success.